

XVIII<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

FOUR PARTS, WITH MAGAZINE SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1899.

FIVE CENTS

## THEATERS—

For Theatrical Announcements See Page 1, Part IV.

## MUSEMENTS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—

With Dates of Events.

## OSTRICH FARM, SOUTH PASADENA—

### The Coolest Place

Near Los Angeles, Under the Oak Trees at the

OSTRICH FARM.

Round trip, (including admission to Farm), 25 Cents today only.

## FRANCISCO ACADEMY OF PAINTING—

NOW OPEN, UNDER PERSONAL SUPERVISION OF

J. BOND FRANCISCO, Pupil of Bouguereau, Fleury, Rixens, Coutour, Blanc of Paris; Paul Nauen of Munich; Hans Fechner of Berlin.  
413-414-416-417 Blanchard Hall, 235 S. Broadway.

## FIESTA PARK—Base Ball.

MERCHANTS VS. LOS ANGELES. SUNDAY, 2:30 P. M.  
Sec. Ladies free. Shaded seats. Coolest place in town.

## SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

Labor-Day

Celebration

Monday, September 4.

REDONDO BEACH.

Prominent speakers will be present. Special Attractions—Foot Races, Basket, Sack, and Potato Races; Boys' and Girls' Races; Tug of War; Dancing in the Pavilion in the afternoon; cash prizes for all events.

### Open Air Band Concert

By the Celebrated SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND.  
Santa Fe Leave 8:30 a.m., 9:55 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 5:35 p.m., 7:00 p.m.  
Returning, last train leaves Redondo 8:00 p.m.  
ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS.

## EXCURSIONS MOUNT LOWE RAILWAY—

\$1.75 "SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2 and 3," from Los Angeles to Alpine Tavern and return (including all points on Mount Lowe Railway). "FIFTY CENTS TO RUBIO CANYON" and return. Autumn days in the mountains among the giant pines and the grandest ride on earth. Pasadena Electric Cars connecting leave 8, 9 and 10 a.m., 1 and 4 p.m. All Connections make entire trip and return same day. Evening special leaves Ye Alpine Tavern after supper, making stop at Echo Mountain for guests to enjoy the operation of the World's Fair Search Light and large Telescope, arriving at 10:45. To make your trip complete remain over night or longer at "YE ALPINE TAVERN"—strictly first class and rates reasonable. Tickets and full information, office 214 South Spring Street. Tel. Main 960.

## SANTA CATALINA ISLAND—

The famous resort 3 1/2 hours from Los Angeles. Golf Links, Submarine gardens as seen through glass-bottom boats. Marvelous exhibition of living fish in glass tanks. Coasting, hunting the wild goat, fishing, etc. Most equable climate in the world—average temperature 70 degrees. HOTEL METROPOLE always open at popular rates. Regular steamer service from San Pedro. See Rail-road time tables. 222 South Spring Street, Los Angeles. Tel. Main 36.

## Los Angeles Terminal Railway

### Change in Time September 5 TO THE OCEAN BEACHES.

Trains will leave Los Angeles daily 8:45 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 5:10 p.m., 6:20 p.m. The Catalina Flyer, leaving at 8:45 a.m. will give passengers first choice of steamer accommodations. HOTEL METROPOLE. Information and tickets, 214 S. Spring. Tel. M. 960.

## TIMELY SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS—

### SWEET MELONS—

Don't take chances in buying your melons. We guarantee our melons to be the finest flavored—not grown or mixed with pumpkins. Trade at headquarters.

## ALTHOUSE FRUIT CO.

Tel. Main 398. 213-215 West Second Street.

## CARBONS—Every picture a work of art.

16—Medals—16. Visitors should not miss the opportunity to have photographs taken under the most favorable conditions of atmosphere in the world. Studio 220 1/2 S. Spring; op. Hollenbeck.

## FRUITS—FOR CANNING.

BLACK SPANISH, WHITE SMYRNA, BROWN SMYRNA. And all the best varieties. We lead in price and this is the week to put them up. "Koselle," the now famous jelly plant, be sure and try it. We ship 25¢ per crate. RIVERS BROS. Corner Broadway.

## FITZGERALD MUSIC AND PIANO CO.—

A good place to trade—113 South Spring Street. Fischer & Knabe Pianos. NEW STORE IN REDLANDS FOR RENT—Fine location on south side State Street, near corner of Orange. Room 4011A, high ceiling, two 10-foot show windows; shady side of street, no wiring necessary. Ready October first. For terms, address K. C. WELLS, Redlands.

## HOTELS, RESORTS AND CAFES.

### ABBOTSFORD INN—Corner Eighth and Howe Streets.

The best appointed family hotel in the city; special rates to permanent guests. Spacious, airy court under glass. Electric cars to and from all parts of the city and depots.

### HOTEL PALMS—Corner Sixth and Broadway.

H. C. FRYMAN, Proprietor. (For 4 years Manager Mt. Lowe Hotels.) Seventy-five elegantly furnished rooms; 25 suites with private baths. American and European plans. Rates reasonable.

### NATICK HOUSE—Cor. First and Main Sts., Hart Bros. props.

The Popular Hotel, remodeled; 75 additional rooms, all newly furnished, everything strictly first-class. Elevators. American plan, \$1.25 to \$3.00, latter includes suites, with private baths. European plan, 50 cents up.

### THE BELMONT HOTEL—48 Temple Street. Healthy location, near courtesan PLEASANT HOME, sunny rooms, from suites, glass porch, furnace heat, good food.

## NO TANGIBLE RESULT.

Japanese Delegates' Views of the Hague Peace Congress. (A. P. KALEY MORNING REPORT.) NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—Among the passengers on board the Campana were Capt. Samaboto and Mataka, Japanese delegates to the Peace Conference at The Hague. When asked what the effect of the conference was, Capt. Samaboto said: "You know what the result was. It was that while the conference had no real, tangible result, it will have the effect of giving a preference for arbitration. I mean that powers will be slower in going to war." He said that Japan did not figure conspicuously in the convention, though its representatives made some suggestions. He thought the proposition of the United States relative to trading vessels in time of war or exemption from seizure, was a good one. Samaboto did not care to discuss the eastern or the Philippine question. He thought that there was no foundation in the rumor that Japan and China had come to an agreement.

## BANDIT BANDS

DISLODGED.

### Argogula Captured by Sixth Infantry.

### Almost Impregnable Fortress Stormed and Taken.

Rioting Filipinos and Chinese at Cavite Navy Yard.

Gen. Funston Sails for Home—Filipino Shipping Commissioner Arrested for Levying Black-mail at Manila.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

MANILA, Sept. 2, 8:34 p.m.—[By Manila Cable.] Argogula, the most impregnable stronghold of the bands which have been destroying plantations and levying tribute on the people of Negros, was taken Tuesday by the Sixth Infantry, under Lieut.-Col. Byrne. The only means of reaching the town was up a perpendicular hill, covered with dense shrubbery and a thousand feet high. The Americans accomplished this under fire, although an officer and several men were hit by rocks rolled down upon them. The native strength was estimated at four hundred. Many of the rebels were wounded and captured, and twenty-one were killed. The American forces captured a quantity of stores and destroyed the fortification.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—Gen. Otis today cabled the War Department a dispatch which he received from Gen. Hughes, commanding the American forces at Iloilo. Gen. Hughes said: "Lieut.-Col. Byrne on August 31 destroyed Argogula, the most important bandit stronghold, killing twenty-one, wounding many, capturing large quantities of supplies, a complete outfit for reloading shells, bolo spears, etc. This feat is remarkable as the town is accessible only by road up an almost perpendicular slope, constantly under fire for 1000 feet. One officer and two men were struck by bowlders rolled down on them, but not seriously hurt. No casualties. The bandits' strength was 400."

THE INDIANA ARRIVED.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The following has been received at the War Department: "MANILA, Sept. 1.—Transport Indiana arrived. One casualty, unassigned recruit, Orlando Mager, died August 30, typhoid fever. His remains here. "OTIS." The transport Indiana sailed from San Francisco August 2, with ten officers and 897 recruits, Col. C. B. Hood, Sixteenth Infantry, commanding.

FOUGHT WITH BOLOS.

Rioting Filipinos and Chinese at Cavite Navy Yard.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Sun's Manila cablegram, dated Sept. 2, 7:30 p.m., says: "Four hundred Filipinos began fighting near the workshops here today. They were dispersed by a squad of marines, but later the rioters found bolos and clubs among the stores and indulged in a pitched battle at Cavite. Col. Pope's marines and four companies of the Sixteenth Infantry finally cleaned the streets, and closed the town. Everything is now quiet. One Chinaman was killed and many were wounded. The trouble between the Filipinos and Chinese arose over strong competition between them for work."

"The naval hospital ship Solace sails for San Francisco tomorrow, via Iloilo, Guam and Yokohama. Among her passengers is Brig.-Gen. Funston of the Kansas regiment."

SCHURMAN'S REPORT.

Philippine Commissioner Consulting

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—Prof. J. G. Schurman, president of the Philippine commission, arrived here late this afternoon from Ithaca, N. Y. Tonight he had a conference lasting several hours with the President, at the White House. Secretary of State Hay was present during a part of the conference.

The conference was held by appointment. It is understood President Schurman made a full verbal report of the situation in the Philippines, but it is not known that he presented a written report.

At 11 o'clock President Schurman was still with the President.

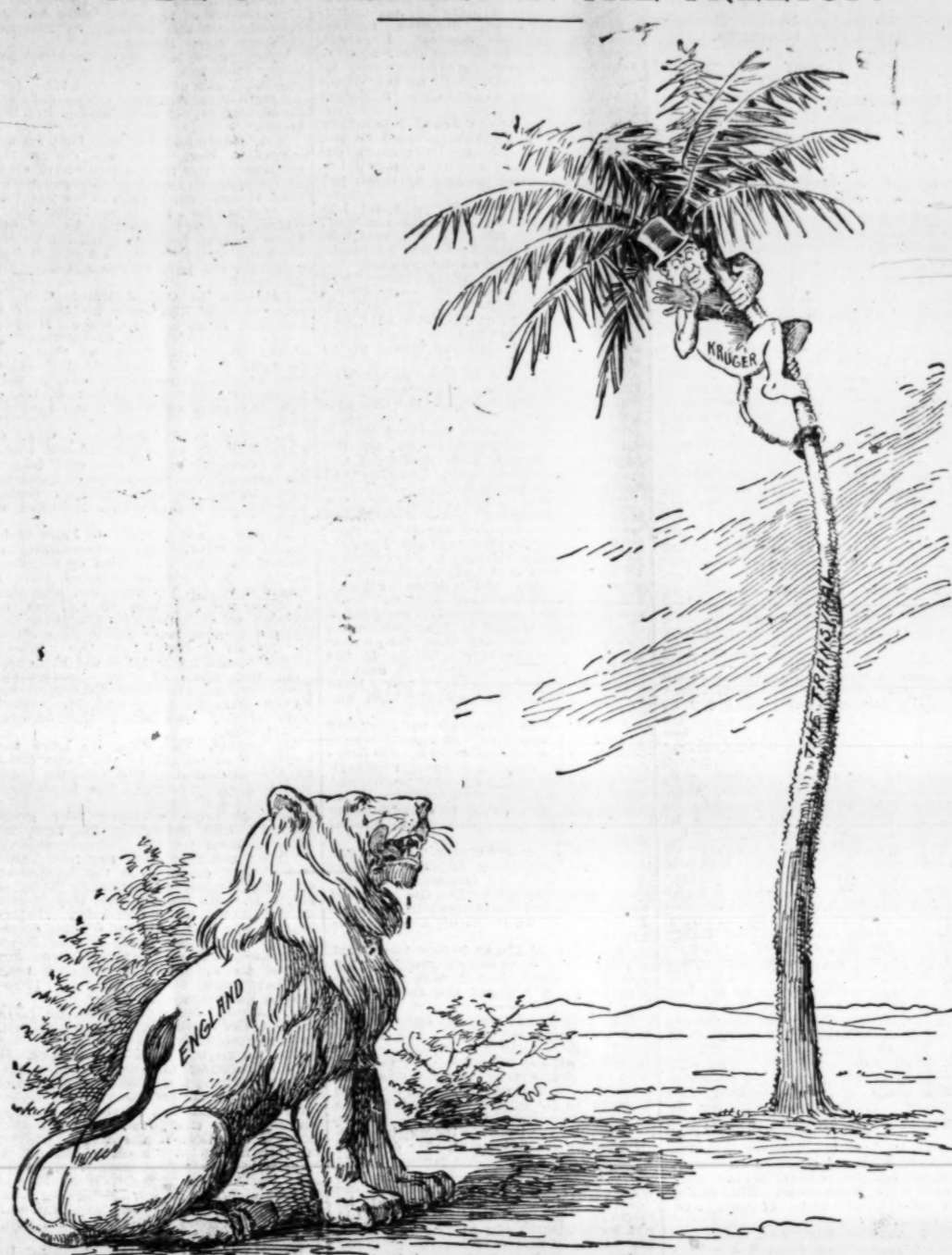
WHAT MAY HAPPEN.

English Comment on the Missouri Election Returns.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Post-London correspondent cables that the Missouri election has again set Englishmen thinking what is to happen should this prove to be the first sign of anti-expansion reaction which will leave America a self-contained democracy. "At last," say those radicals who have stood aside from England's recent imperialistic fervors, "at last America is awakening from bad dreams." As one journal puts it, "The political ideal on which the American republic was founded is not, after all, to disappear just when it is in sympathy with the insurrection. It is example is so greatly needed; just when the Democratic government is on

## A CASE OF "MONKEY IN THE TREETOP."



"Oom Paul" to England: "If you want me, come and get me."

its trail in three great Democratic countries—England, France and America."

The Saturday Review represents another, but small, section of English opinion, when it finds in the election fresh reason for suspecting the value to England of an Anglo-American entente. The argument of these few people may be put thus: "America is in a mess in the Philippines. Let her get out of it as best she can. Certainly not so foolish as to permit England to relieve her of some share of the white man's burden in return for some islands already organized under English rule."

The Saturday Review laughs, moreover, at President McKinley's analogy between the acquisition of Alaska and the Philippines. It says: "Analogy should be sought rather in exploits of the French revolutionaries who overran and appropriated European states in the name of liberty."

### THEIR AIM WAS BAD.

### INSURGENT ARTILLERY ATTACK ON AMERICANS AT ANGELES.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Drive Col. Smith's Command from the Town—Rebels also Fire Upon Gunboat—The Enemy Repulsed.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

MANILA, Sept. 3, 7:50 a.m.—[By Manila Cable.] The insurgents made an unsuccessful attempt early yesterday morning to drive Col. Smith's command out of Angeles with artillery, the first time they have attempted to use this arm for months. They brought two Krupp guns from Porac and fired eight shells at the town at dawn. Only a few of the shells exploded, and the aim of the gunners was bad; no damage was done. Lieut. Kenley's guns of the First Artillery were brought into action immediately and soon drove the enemy from his position.

At 4:30 o'clock this morning a small party of rebels fired into Guadalupe, which is held by two companies of the Ninth Regiment of Infantry, supported by the gunboat Laguna de Bay. One native resident was wounded. The enemy was driven off by infantry fire, and the guns of the gunboat.

LEVIED BLACKMAIL.

Dishonest Filipino Official Arrested at Manila.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

MANILA, Sept. 2.—[By Manila Cable.] The shipping commissioner of Manila, a Filipino, hitherto in high standing, has been arrested, charged with appropriating half of the first month's salary and levying monthly thereafter an assessment from all the native sailors shipped from this port. It is represented that he held a commission in the insurgent army, and was raising funds for the insurrection. But it is thought that his operations were merely private blackmailing.

lac, which has been received here, contains an order by Aguinaldo, assembling the Spanish civil prisoners and sick soldiers at the ports of San Fernando, Union and Dagupan, for repatriation. The order stipulates that vessels calling must fly the Spanish or Red Cross flags.

Medalla, the Spanish commissioner, intends to ask Maj.-Gen. Otis for permission to send ships.

### RELIEF RELIEVED.

Hospital Ship No Longer Fit to Transport Troops

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.) SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The United States hospital ship Relief, which recently arrived here from Manila, with a large number of sick and convalescent soldiers, will not again

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

## Points of the News in Today's Times.

(INDEX TO THE NEWS BUDGET.—Volume: Fresh A. P. Night Report and exclusive Times specials received by wire since dark last night, about 13 columns. Financial and Commercial, about 3 columns. Day Report (not so fresh) about 11 columns. Aggregate, 27 columns. The index (for both telegraphic and local news) refers to general classification, subject and page.)

The City—Part 2, Pages 6, 8; Part 3, Page 1; Part 4, Pages 1, 2, 3, 4.

Mountain fires described by Dr. Charles E. Rhone....Dr. George F. James elected psychologist of the State Normal School....The Times "ad-story" prize awarded....Receiver for Fiken & Co. charges that the firm has been swindled out of most of its stock and brings suit....Accident to a Southern Pacific train....Wong Fook's trials resumed....No ball for Forger Bird. Fishermen at war....Apportionments of city funds not all satisfactory. Ordinance for issuance of school bonds drafted....Bell provision of new vehicle ordinance takes effect tomorrow. Third-street tunnel work to proceed night and day....Tunnel payments increased....Police force increase still possible....Mrs. Cook held for trial on charge of murder....Golden anniversary of Odd Fellowship celebrated. Southern California—Part 2, Page 7. Enormous prune harvest and slump in peaches at Pasadena....Needles apprentice, loses a toe....Southern Pacific wants to annul property sale at San Pedro....Sewer system question at Long Beach....Work on new chapel at Soldiers' Home commenced....Site for San Diego public library selected. Tomato industry developing at Anaheim....New oil-pipe line at Fullerton. New Kate Cook of Santa Ana held for trial on a charge of murdering her husband....Annual meeting of the Azusa Fruit Exchange....Oil well defects at Montecito guarded by armed men....Muderous assault at Gaviota. Band picnic at Santa Catalina Island. Financial and Commercial—Part 4, Page 9.

New York Stock Exchange review.

Weekly bank statement....Stock and bond lists....Chicago grain, provisions and live stock markets....San Francisco produce quotations....California fruit sales....General business topics.

Pacific Coast—Page 3.

Warships of Pacific squadron to be given target practice....Cape Nome district to be the richest mining camp on earth....Success of expedition to Cook's Inlet....Comstock mines contract for electric power....Fiftieth anniversary of establishment of State government will be celebrated at San Jose....Fire at Sacramento....Oakland races close....Big raise in deal at Fresno....Sacramento's tax levy reduced. Mr. Hikert released....Prune-growers want fair prices....Coast baseball mechanics' fair opened at San Francisco....Opinions on the government of the Hawaiian Islands....Native Sons and Daughters entertain returned California volunteers....Hospital ship Relief condemned.

General Eastern—Pages 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Capt. Carter makes charges against Gen. E. S. Otis....President McKinley to address G.A.R. veterans at Philadelphia....His western tour abandoned. Prof. Schurman reports to the President....Columbia outsails Defender in trial race....Dewey wants his Chinamen to be given citizenship....Famous "Carr strike" sold....Big mercantile syndicate formed....Almonds cornered in New York....Bohemians to emigrate to South America....Miners' riot at Wilkesbarre....Jury in case against Banker Dreyer fails to agree....Innocent man returns after serving a long sentence....Japanese Peace Conference delegates' views....Services for oriental missionaries....Nutwood Park meeting closes.

By Cable—Pages 1, 2, 3, 4.

Acquittal of Dreyfus assured....Col. Schneider wants satisfaction....More hopeless condition of the Transvaal situation....Sixth Infantry captures a bandit stronghold in Negros Island. Col. Smith's command attacked by insurgents at Angeles....Riot at Cavite navy yard between Chinese and Filipinos....Filipino official arrested for levying blackmail at Manila.

## MAILED HAND

IS STATED.

### New Phase of the South African Trouble.

### Radical Change in Secretary Chamberlain's Plan.

He Emulates President Kruger's Policy of Procrastination.

Situation Considered to Be More Hopeful—Boers Armed to the Teeth—Great Excitement at Johannesburg.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

LONDON, Sept. 2.—[By Atlantic Cable. Copyright, 1899.] Judging from the surface indications, an altogether new phase seems to have come over the Transvaal crisis. The tables have been turned, and now it is Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, who proposes further conferences. In this and other respects the official negotiations present a more pacific aspect than last week. But with the bare exception of these negotiations, every other circumstance points to war.

Whether, as has been suggested in these dispatches, higher powers than Mr. Chamberlain have interfered in the interests of peace, or whether the Secretary has taken leave out of the book of President Kruger of the Transvaal, meaning procrastination, can scarcely be determined at this stage. It is also possible, though hardly probable, that the unexpected opposition and dissatisfaction of the Dutch and descendants of the Dutch of British South Africa, acutely evinced this week, may have stayed the "mailed hand."

The simplest solution, however, of these latest developments which puzzle none more than Mr. Chamberlain's out-and-out supporters, is that the extreme amiability and long-suffering paraded in this last British proposal, is merely a peace offering which precedes a sacrifice. Such steps as these may be more righteous, and English wars, though usually resting in agrandizement, must first be righteous to be popular, especially with the non-conformist conscience and element, and Mr. Chamberlain is not a despoiler of this factor in home politics.

The foreign sentiment must be propitiated. The continental press, with few exceptions, recognizes the fairness of the English claims in the Transvaal, and President Kruger knows he can expect no outside aid, except, perhaps, in the most indirect way from Russia. All this, putting the official formalities and secondary issues aside, the Transvaal crisis, under the surface, seems not to be greatly changed, and the settlement still lies in Kruger's hands. Whether he completely surrenders, openly defies or further evades, time alone will show.

CHAMBERLAIN'S CHARGES.

Radical Departure from His Former Methods of Diplomacy.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

LONDON, Sept. 2.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The present Transvaal crisis shows a radical change in the diplomatic methods of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain. In the negotiations following the Jameson raid, Mr. Chamberlain was criticised for the novel and indiscreet procedure of publishing diplomatic notes even before they had time to reach the persons to whom they were addressed. Now the public here is left in the dark until the publication of mutilated dispatches from Pretoria, forces the colonial authorities to issue correct versions. President Kruger of the Transvaal has practically offered to concede the demands of Sir Alfred Milner, the Governor of Cape Colony, and British High Commissioners of South Africa, regarding the question of franchise, but only on condition of getting impossible concessions regarding suzerainty. "Sir Alfred, in his conference with the Transvaal Executive, recently held at Bloemfontein, told President Kruger in the plainest language that, 'I do not intend to buy the franchise with any other restoration.' That remark accurately represents the position today. Hopefulness lies in the fact, however, that Kruger seems to be in a yielding mood, and that the imperial government is not anxious to force matters unduly.

ASQUITH'S OPINION.

Transvaal Question Ought to Be Settled by Diplomacy.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.)

LONDON, Sept. 2.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Rt. Hon. Herbert Asquith, formerly Home Secretary in Lord Rosebery's Cabinet, addressed the Liberal association at Leven this afternoon. He said he was convinced that there is nothing in the Transvaal situation, delicate and dangerous as it is, which cannot, and ought not, to be safely solved by firm, prudent diplomacy. "I do not believe," he said, "anything has occurred or is threatened to bring us even within measurable distance of a catastrophe, which would be a reproach to statesmen, a calamity to civilization, and an almost incalculable disaster to South Africa."

BOERS' WAR FOOTING.

A Volunteer German Corps—Excellentment at Johannesburg.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.)

LONDON, Sept. 2.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The Standard and Digges News today received a cablegram from its Johannesburg office, dated yesterday, saying that a German corps, 800 strong had been formed there to cooperate with the Boers in the event of war with Great Britain.

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

## ACQUITTAL ASSURED

### FRIENDS OF THE PRISONER ARE FEELING JUBILANT.

Yesterday's Session of the Military Court at Rennes Was a Regular Field Day for the Defense.

Last Props Knocked from Under the Prosecution—Positive Proof That Dreyfus Did Not Write the Boredeau.

Maj. Hartmann, M. Havel and M. de Fond Lamotte Help the Prisoner. Gen. Goussier Damaging Admissions.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

RENNES, Sept. 2.—[By Atlantic Cable.] There was a large attendance and many generals were present at the Rennes session this morning at the opening of the second trial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, charged with treason. The interest centered in the testimony of Maj. Hartmann, of the artillery, who has done great service for the defense. He resumed his position regarding artillery matters, bringing out points in the phraseology of the boredeau, indicating that the writer could not be Dreyfus. The witness wished to enter into the question of the handwriting of Esterhazy, and Dreyfus cannot be condemned after the evidence given this morning. The spirits of the Dreyfusards are quite mercurial. Every day since the opening of the trial has seen them rise and fall. Recently they have been buoyant, the close of the morning sessions generally finding them in anxious conversation, accompanied by ominous shaking of their heads. Today's buoyancy, therefore, is all the more noteworthy. Yesterday was a fairly good day, but today's session, they claim, put the verdict out of doubt, and the judges must acquit Dreyfus.

Maj. Hartmann of the artillery occupied nearly the whole session with the conclusion of his expert evidence to the effect that Dreyfus, as an artillery officer, would not have displayed such ignorance regarding guns and brakes as was shown in the boredeau, while the other subjects of the boredeau were matters on which any officer could inform himself.

Maj. Hartmann's testimony practically stood uncontested, as neither Gen. de Loya or Gen. Mercier who replied, related any material point therein. M. Havel, a member of the institute, then entered upon the grammatical aspect of the boredeau, and in vigorous and elegant language devoted himself to showing that the construction of the boredeau bristled with strong, and, in his opinion, conclusive marks of Esterhazy's handwriting, while the phraseology bore no resemblance to Dreyfus's style.

The next stage of the proceedings was the reading of the Gonse-Piquart correspondence exchanged at the time Col. Piquart was in the hands of the Germans. Gen. Goussier wanted Gen. Gonse to probe the matter to the bottom. This brought M. Labori to the front, and he proceeded to show that he brought out sharply before the court the machinations of which Col. Piquart was the victim at the hands from the moment he was captured to the time he was released.

M. Labori, for the first time, got Gen. Gonse to admit that he ordered the tampering with Piquart's letters in order, as he said, to ascertain Piquart's feelings while he was chief of the intelligence bureau.

A little later M. Labori evidently disconcerted Gen. Gonse, for the latter blurted out that Lieut.-Col. Henry committed his forgery in order to save fresh proofs against Dreyfus. The audience smiled audibly at this explanation. Gen. Gonse, however, proceeded to say that it was unnecessary, since the diplomatic dossier contained sufficient incriminating documents for Dreyfus's conviction.

Gen. Gonse apparently meant the Panizzardi dispatch which has already been ruled out of court. M. Labori protested indignantly, saying that there are no such documents, and then asked Gen. Gonse to enumerate the documents which he had in mind.

Col. Jousset, president of the court, however, declined to put the question, whereupon M. Labori said he reserved to himself the right to submit a formal application for these documents.

Then came the leading witness of the defense, M. de Fond Lamotte, a probationer, contemporaneously with Dreyfus, who is now a civil engineer, and so has no reason to fear the wrath of the military clique. He began by declaring that despite the fact that he had a brother in the garrison at Rennes he came to tell what he knew in favor of Dreyfus, and he proceeded to read a statement, which, according to the Dreyfusards, practically decides the case. First, he read a statement in which a circular was sent to the probationers on May 14, 1894, informing them that they must not go to the maneuvers. M. de Fond Lamotte, pointing out that certain phrases in the circular met with those of Esterhazy's letters, but none in those of Dreyfus. He then traced the influence exercised on Esterhazy by his colleagues, and pointed out the traces of German construction.

The next witness, M. Havel, a member of the institute, took up the boredeau, and he proceeded to read a statement, which, according to the Dreyfusards, practically decides the case. First, he read a statement in which a circular was sent to the probationers on May 14, 1894, informing them that they must not go to the maneuvers. M. de Fond Lamotte, pointing out that certain phrases in the circular met with those of Esterhazy's letters, but none in those of Dreyfus. He then traced the influence exercised on Esterhazy by his colleagues, and pointed out the traces of German construction.

The government commissary, Maj. Carrière, asked M. Havel if he had been present at the Rennes trial before he had testified. M. Havel said: "Yes, at which time I was asked to read the boredeau. You have been guilty of a grave breach of military discipline."

"But I had not been summoned as a witness at the time I attended the sessions," M. Havel said.

M. Lamotte then brought out another strong point, which was the "indications of the disposition of the troops," he said the writer of the boredeau used the term "new plan."

"Now," he said, "it is well known that on October 15 a circular was sent out from the War Ministry containing these very words, and that, therefore, the writer of the boredeau must have been an officer of the ministry. But one thing has struck me—whereas the circular of October 15 was the third bureau, the circular of which was Lieut.-Col. Paty du Clam, for the previous two days."

M. de Fond Lamotte, by this intended to show that Paty du Clam purposely used the term "new plan" in the circular order, which the witness described as "arguing in a vicious circle to back up his contention that an officer of the ministry wrote the boredeau, and that officer was Dreyfus."

Gen. Roget then rose to reply to M. de Fond Lamotte, but found he had caught a tartar. He did not succeed in shaking the witness's testimony, while M. de Fond Lamotte, who was the third bureau, the chief of which was Lieut.-Col. Paty du Clam, for the previous two days."

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"This answer brought a chorus of 'Oh!' from the audience, because had Dreyfus asked, traces would easily have been forthcoming."

Roget then said that Dreyfus might have asked verbally, in which case no trace of his application could be found.

"Quite so," rejoined M. Demange, "but the head of the bureau could be asked whether any such request was made."

This practically ended the session, which was one of the most interesting and unusually the most favorable to Dreyfus yet held. The military witnesses followed the evidence with all eyes and ears, exchanging confidences, which, coming from the faces of the witnesses, were evidently far from agreeable.

HELP FOR DREYFUS.

Important Testimony in Favor of the Prisoner.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

RENNES, Sept. 2.—[By Atlantic Cable.] There was a large attendance and many generals were present at the Rennes session this morning at the opening of the second trial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, charged with treason.

The interest centered in the testimony of Maj. Hartmann, of the artillery, who has done great service for the defense. He resumed his position regarding artillery matters, bringing out points in the phraseology of the boredeau, indicating that the writer could not be Dreyfus.

The witness wished to enter into the question of the handwriting of Esterhazy, and Dreyfus cannot be condemned after the evidence given this morning. The spirits of the Dreyfusards are quite mercurial.

Every day since the opening of the trial has seen them rise and fall. Recently they have been buoyant, the close of the morning sessions generally finding them in anxious conversation, accompanied by ominous shaking of their heads.

Today's buoyancy, therefore, is all the more noteworthy. Yesterday was a fairly good day, but today's session, they claim, put the verdict out of doubt, and the judges must acquit Dreyfus.

Maj. Hartmann of the artillery occupied nearly the whole session with the conclusion of his expert evidence to the effect that Dreyfus, as an artillery officer, would not have displayed such ignorance regarding guns and brakes as was shown in the boredeau, while the other subjects of the boredeau were matters on which any officer could inform himself.

Maj. Hartmann's testimony practically stood uncontested, as neither Gen. de Loya or Gen. Mercier who replied, related any material point therein. M. Havel, a member of the institute, then entered upon the grammatical aspect of the boredeau, and in vigorous and elegant language devoted himself to showing that the construction of the boredeau bristled with strong, and, in his opinion, conclusive marks of Esterhazy's handwriting, while the phraseology bore no resemblance to Dreyfus's style.

The next stage of the proceedings was the reading of the Gonse-Piquart correspondence exchanged at the time Col. Piquart was in the hands of the Germans. Gen. Goussier wanted Gen. Gonse to probe the matter to the bottom.

This brought M. Labori to the front, and he proceeded to show that he brought out sharply before the court the machinations of which Col. Piquart was the victim at the hands from the moment he was captured to the time he was released.

M. Labori, for the first time, got Gen. Gonse to admit that he ordered the tampering with Piquart's letters in order, as he said, to ascertain Piquart's feelings while he was chief of the intelligence bureau.

A little later M. Labori evidently disconcerted Gen. Gonse, for the latter blurted out that Lieut.-Col. Henry committed his forgery in order to save fresh proofs against Dreyfus. The audience smiled audibly at this explanation.

Gen. Gonse, however, proceeded to say that it was unnecessary, since the diplomatic dossier contained sufficient incriminating documents for Dreyfus's conviction.

Gen. Gonse apparently meant the Panizzardi dispatch which has already been ruled out of court. M. Labori protested indignantly, saying that there are no such documents, and then asked Gen. Gonse to enumerate the documents which he had in mind.

Col. Jousset, president of the court, however, declined to put the question, whereupon M. Labori said he reserved to himself the right to submit a formal application for these documents.

Then came the leading witness of the defense, M. de Fond Lamotte, a probationer, contemporaneously with Dreyfus, who is now a civil engineer, and so has no reason to fear the wrath of the military clique.

He began by declaring that despite the fact that he had a brother in the garrison at Rennes he came to tell what he knew in favor of Dreyfus, and he proceeded to read a statement, which, according to the Dreyfusards, practically decides the case.

First, he read a statement in which a circular was sent to the probationers on May 14, 1894, informing them that they must not go to the maneuvers. M. de Fond Lamotte, pointing out that certain phrases in the circular met with those of Esterhazy's letters, but none in those of Dreyfus.

He then traced the influence exercised on Esterhazy by his colleagues, and pointed out the traces of German construction.

The next witness, M. Havel, a member of the institute, took up the boredeau, and he proceeded to read a statement, which, according to the Dreyfusards, practically decides the case.

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The government commissary, Maj. Carrière, asked M. Havel if he had been present at the Rennes trial before he had testified. M. Havel said: "Yes, at which time I was asked to read the boredeau. You have been guilty of a grave breach of military discipline."

"But I had not been summoned as a witness at the time I attended the sessions," M. Havel said.

M. Lamotte then brought out another strong point, which was the "indications of the disposition of the troops," he said the writer of the boredeau used the term "new plan."

"Now," he said, "it is well known that on October 15 a circular was sent out from the War Ministry containing these very words, and that, therefore, the writer of the boredeau must have been an officer of the ministry. But one thing has struck me—whereas the circular of October 15 was the third bureau, the circular of which was Lieut.-Col. Paty du Clam, for the previous two days."

M. de Fond Lamotte, by this intended to show that Paty du Clam purposely used the term "new plan" in the circular order, which the witness described as "arguing in a vicious circle to back up his contention that an officer of the ministry wrote the boredeau, and that officer was Dreyfus."

Gen. Roget then rose to reply to M. de Fond Lamotte, but found he had caught a tartar. He did not succeed in shaking the witness's testimony, while M. de Fond Lamotte, who was the third bureau, the chief of which was Lieut.-Col. Paty du Clam, for the previous two days."

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which was intended to destroy the value of the Petit Bleu.

The general insisted, however, that only suspected letters addressed to Col. Piquart were opened. Piquart replied emphatically that all his letters were opened. Discussing the "Speranza" letters, M. Labori said the last letter, having been preserved and not returned by Col. Piquart, might be considered to be a forgery.

Col. Jousset rebuked M. Labori for raising the discussion, and counsel retorted warmly that he intended, according to Article 119 of the Code, to say whatever he considered proper on matters which could bring light.

Counsel then questioned Gen. Gonse on the subject of the late Lieut.-Col. Henry's forgery, and the general replied that he considered it an unfortunate maneuver directed against Dreyfus, and not against Piquart. Henry desiring to furnish proof against Dreyfus, of which there was really no need, the witness added, as the diplomatic dossier contained sufficient proofs.

M. Labori at once asked what they were, but Col. Jousset refused to put the question. Counsel thereupon declared he would draw up a formal application for the reading of these papers.

The next witness, M. de Fond Lamotte, a former comrade of the prisoner, testified that in 1894, Col. Piquart lent him a firing manual, which he might have kept as long as he pleased.

There was no inquiry. But let us understand one another. I meant no inquiry on the part of the Artillery Department. The witness replied: "I have been many inquiries into many leakages, but the Artillery Department has never inquired into them in regard to Dreyfus. I was asked to do so and supply information, but that was all."

M. Hartmann retorted that he was surprised that when an officer was accused of the most abominable crime during the course of conversation, he would have come forward to say so, as it would have been his strict conscientious duty. [Compliment.]

At the conclusion of his testimony, Maj. Hartmann asked if the Artillery Department of the War Office has not investigated the leakage at Bourges, Gen. de Loya replied: "Yes."

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The general retorted that Dreyfus could have obtained the information from officers with a special knowledge, who had imparted it unconsciously during the course of conversation. The major pointed out that this could hardly have happened in the case of Dreyfus, as it had been shown through out the trial that it was sufficient for any person to have been in touch with Dreyfus for that person to remember what he had passed between him and the prisoner. The witness did not doubt that if an artillery officer had been asked for information by Dreyfus, he would have come forward to say so, as it would have been his strict conscientious duty. [Compliment.]

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## CROP CLEANED UP.

### BIGGEST RAISIN DEAL EVER MADE IN CALIFORNIA.

One Hundred and Forty-five Carloads Sold in a Single Lump at Fresno at Good Figures.

San Jose Pioneers and Native Sons Decide to Celebrate the State's Semi-Centennial Next December.

Sacramento Tax Levy Reduced. Meeting of California Spiritualists—Death of Judge Kittredge. Alaskan Advice.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

FRESNO, Sept. 2.—The biggest single raisin deal in the history of California raisin-growing was consummated here today, when 125 carloads of standard loose muscatels were sold for over \$100,000.

The purchasers were Lee Gray, president of the Fresno Home Packing Company, and Thomas H. Lynch, manager for Porter Bros. After the deal had been made other packers brought up what goods they had in their possession, with the result that 145 cars were sold for \$115,000. This practically cleans up the crop of 1898.

CALIFORNIA SPIRITUALISTS.

Mrs. Sleeper's Request for a Temple Transferred to San Jose.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The convention of the California State Spiritualists Association continued in session today. The first business taken up was the reception of reports from the committees on resolutions. The most important one presented provided for the transfer from this city to San Jose of the bequest of \$30,000 given by Mrs. Eunice Sleeper, in 1889, for the propagation of spiritualism, and the erection of a temple in San Francisco.

During the fourteen years the fund has decreased in the neighborhood of \$12,000, leaving about \$17,000 to accomplish the purpose for which it was chiefly intended. A short time ago, without the knowledge of the trustees of the fund, Mrs. Sleeper modified her gift in favor of San Jose, being a resident of that place, where a temple will soon be raised.

Committees were appointed as follows: Ways and Means, W. D. J. Hamby; Resolutions, Mrs. E. L. Watson; official reports, Charles W. Wadsworth, Richard Young and Mrs. Bernadine Hildebrandt.

The convention readopted the statement of the principle of spiritualism adopted by the convention held in September last.

W. D. J. Hawley was elected president; William Ryder, vice-president; Mrs. H. E. Robinson, secretary, and B. F. Small, treasurer. Mrs. E. Young and Mrs. Addie Ballou were chosen delegates to the national convention at Chicago with Prof. Young and Prof. Bowman as alternates.

Mrs. Addie Ballou will represent the order at the international convention to be held next year at Paris. The next State convention will be called at San Jose.

TO BOOST THE MARKET.

Prune-growers Will Organize to Secure Fair Prices.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 2.—At a large meeting of prune-growers this afternoon, to discuss dried-fruit prices, a resolution was passed that dried prunes ought to sell on a 35-cent basis, and that the sales should be made at a less rate. Prices at present for dried prunes are given at a 25-cent basis, running up for the larger sizes. Growers say the price is ruinous.

It was stated that the output of dried prunes from this county this year will be about 64,000,000 pounds, or 4,000,000 pounds more than last year. It was the feeling of the meeting that the situation this year would favor organization and cooperation of growers next year for fair prices.

PACIFIC SQUADRON.

Warships Will Be Given Target Practice.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The warships composing the Pacific squadron will leave for Santa Barbara about October 1, for review and target practice. September will be devoted by Admiral Kautz to inspecting the vessels of the squadron.

The Boston will go out of commission in a week or two after discharging 187 overtime men, who served with Dewey at Manila. The repairs on the Philadelphia at Mare Island are nearly completed and she will soon take her place in the squadron. The Marblehead, which is at San Diego, and Detroit, now off the South American coast, are due here soon.

At the Union Iron Works work on the battleship Wisconsin has been delayed on account of the non-arrival of the armor and conning tower. As soon as these are put in place the Wisconsin will be ready for her trial trip. The machinery is all finished, but some of the armor may not arrive for six months.

CAPE NOME DISTRICT.

Seattle Man Says It Will Be the Richest Camp on Earth.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

SEATTLE (Wash.), Sept. 2.—W. B. Dean, a well-known resident of this city, who has just returned from Cape Nome, claims that the district will become the richest mining camp on earth. He says:

"Cape Nome beach has been prospected and demonstrated to contain pay dirt for a distance of thirty-five miles. There are 600 men beach mining, and I think it is a conservative estimate to say that they are washing out an average of \$25 per day to the man. The principal portion of the work is being done between the mouth of Snake and Penny rivers, a stretch of beach ten miles in extent. The number of beach diggers is increasing every day. Laborers are scarce in Cape Nome from the fact that the men find they can do better by mining on the beach than on their own account. It is not necessary to boom Cape Nome. Facts will make the camp. My properties are not for sale, and I am not interested in any transportation companies. By the time the season closes this fall, the two or three creeks being developed, together with the beach diggings, will have, in my opinion, produced about \$1,000,000."

and E. O. Lindblom had taken \$40,000 in their clean-ups from No. 1 below on Anvil up to the time I left the district, August 10. The largest nugget weighed \$12.30. This trio owns Discovery claim, and also three claims on Snow Gulch. Capt. Beach of San Francisco has a lay on one of their richest properties. He gets 25 per cent. of the clean-up and the owners 75 per cent. All told Lindblom, Brynston and Lindblom own 2700 acres of the richest placer ground in the Cape Nome district.

Exploring Cook's Inlet.

Unexpected Success Achieved by Glenn Military Expedition.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

SEATTLE, Sept. 2.—Some details of the progress made by the Glenn military expedition in the Cook's Inlet and Sushitna River country, Alaska, have been brought here by Quartermaster's Clerk P. H. Kuhn. Unexpected success was achieved by the expedition, he reports, as far as its general purpose went. The Sushitna has been demonstrated to be navigable for a distance of over 150 miles from its mouth, with a minimum depth of water of three feet. Two of its branches were ascended, but found to be navigable for ordinary river boats of comparatively light draft. In a general way the exploration of the interior of the country is progressing favorably.

No bad luck of serious consequences attended the expedition. Before exploring the Yonok, the last of the four parties detailed by Capt. Glenn had gotten safely over the divide. One party was led by Lieut. J. H. Heron, with nine men and Indian guides, bound for the mouth of the Tanana. The object of this expedition, like the others, was to discover trails leading to the interior. Lieut. Heron's Indian guides deserted him when he crossed the divide, but he will be able to reach his objective point.

Another party of eight men, in command of J. L. Van Schoonover, is well on the way to Circle City, and should get through in good season. Still another party, in charge of Topographer C. E. Griffith, is working over the divide to Eagle City, and mapping out a new trail for prospectors.

Finally, an expedition was prepared by which was constructed to discover practice route for a trail from Knik Arm, on Cook's Inlet, to Portage Bay, on Prince William Sound. This party has a great deal of work in sight, the country being rough in the extreme, and filled with glaciers.

There are plenty of destitute miners still in the Copper River country, and some even in the Cook's Inlet district.

HAWAIIAN GOVERNMENT.

Various Opinions Held by Prominent Residents of the Islands.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The Hawaiian Islands upon the form of government preferred by them, the labor question and other matters of interest. The views expressed are summarized as follows:

Ninety per cent. of those interviewed believe a Territorial form of government the most suitable for the islands. Only three favor the colonial plan, while one other is of the opinion that the monarchy should be restored. The appointment by the President of the United States of the members of the judiciary is favored by a large majority.

There is but little opposition to the retention in office of the present judiciary. The consensus of opinion as regards the officers of the proposed Territory is to be appointed by the President, that they should be selected from the residents of the islands.

There is a division of opinion as to whether the Governor should be elected by the people, or appointed by the Governor or elected by the people. A large majority emphatically declares in favor of the election of the Governor by the people, of the repeal of the penal contract labor laws.

Numerous suggestions are offered regarding the solution of the vexatious labor problem. The granting of a franchise to all native-born and naturalized citizens of the Territory is favored by most of the Hawaiians. Some think the franchise should be restricted by educational or property qualifications.

COMPLAINED OF THE FOOD.

Skipper Says His Passengers Threatened to Lynch Him.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SEATTLE (Wash.), Sept. 2.—When the bark Huta arrived early this morning, eighteen days from St. Michaels, with 150 miners on board, Capt. O'Brien anchored in the stream and came ashore in a small boat for the purpose of securing warrants for the arrest of his passengers, whom he claimed had rebelled on the way down and threatened to string him up at the yard-arm.

He found, on consultation with the Federal authorities, that there was no law covering the case, and later in the day his passengers were landed. The passengers assert that they did not rebel, but that they made a strong complaint about the food and accommodations furnished them.

JUDGE KITTREDGE DEAD.

Heart Trouble Ensnared After an Attack of Pneumonia.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 2.—Judge A. S. Kittredge, Superior Court Judge of this county, died at Pacific Grove last night. He had been ill with pneumonia, but had almost recovered when heart trouble caused his death. The body will be brought here for burial tomorrow afternoon. He leaves a widow and three grown children. He was a native of New Hampshire, aged 61 years.

OFFERS NO DEFENSE.

Young Los Angeles Man Held for Forgery at Sacramento.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 2.—A young man who gives his name as E. J. Cole, was today held to answer in the Superior Court for forging the name of Public Administrator S. B. Smith to a check.

The prisoner gave an assumed name. He is from Los Angeles, where his parents reside. He had no defense to offer.

GRAND CELEBRATION.

Fiftieth Anniversary of Establishment of State Government.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 2.—At a meeting of pioneers and Native Sons held today, Mayor Martin presiding, it was resolved to hold a celebration in this city on December 20, of the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the State government in San Jose.

lature and other State officials will be invited to be present. Maj. Edwin Sherman of Oakland, who was present, suggested that the celebration include early California sports, and that the festivities be on a grand scale. He was made chairman of the programme committee.

FIRE AT SACRAMENTO.

Wood and Coal Sheds of the County Hospital Destroyed.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 2.—At a late hour tonight fire started in the outbuildings of the county hospital, a short distance east of this city. The wood and coal sheds and the deadhouse were destroyed, and the assistants were making heroic efforts to save the engine-house with good chances of success. The buildings destroyed were about fifty feet from the main hospital building.

A telephone message from near the hospital at midnight said that only the outbuildings were burned, and that the main building had escaped. There are about 200 inmates.

CONTRACT FOR POWER.

Mines of the Comstock Group Can Not Be Used for Power.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—A deal has been closed by which twenty-seven mining companies owning property in Nevada, all embraced in what is known as the Comstock group, have contracted for electrical power, and it is believed that quite a number of mines which for years have found it impossible to work low-grade ores on account of the excessive cost of power, will now take on a new lease of life and handle with profit the ore which has heretofore been cast aside as worthless.

REDUCED TAX LEVY.

Result of Sacramento Being Practically Out of Debt.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 2.—The Board of Trustees tonight fixed the tax levy for the ensuing year at \$1.30. This is 90 cents less than the rate last year, and is due to the fact that the city is practically out of debt, about half a million dollars' worth of old bonds having been paid off during the past year.

Mrs. Rikert Released.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Annie Kline Rikert, president of the Stockton and Tuolumne Railroad Company, held in contempt by the Supreme Court, applied for a writ of habeas corpus. No action was taken, but one of the Supreme Court judges gave the sheriff to release Mrs. Rikert on her own recognizance.

FRESNO COUNTY'S EXHIBIT AT PARIS.

FRESNO, Sept. 2.—S. F. Booth, who is in charge of the exhibit at the Paris Exposition, is conferring with W. H. Mills of the Southern Pacific in regard to Fresno county's exhibit at the Paris Exposition. A specialty will be made of figs and raisins. The Fresno fig crop is particularly good this year, and no difficulty will be experienced in getting good samples.

Verdict Against Southern Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—In the United States Circuit Court today the jury in the case of A. Paxton and I. Paxton vs. the Southern Pacific Company returned a verdict awarding the plaintiffs \$100,000 damages for personal injuries received in a railroad accident in Placerville.

Monument to College Soldiers.

BERKELEY, Sept. 2.—The University of California today voted to erect a monument to the college soldiers who died in the late war, after having abandoned their studies here to enlist as volunteers. It will stand on the college campus, and is intended to be a costly structure.

President's Son Now a Citizen.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—Jose Ildoro Barillas, a son of a former President of Guatemala, was admitted to citizenship here today by the United States District Court. He said that he would fight for the United States against Guatemala or any other country.

Body on Sherman Island.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 2.—The body of an unknown man, badly decomposed, was found today in the water on Sherman Island. He was roughly dressed like a laborer.

PROVISIONAL SCHEME.

Commander of Military Will Govern the Kwang Tung Territory.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 2.—[By Atlantic Cable.] According to the provisional scheme, the administration of the Kwang Tung territory will be entrusted to the chief who also commands the naval and military forces under the Minister of War. The seat of government will be Port Arthur.

The exploration of Port Dalnik is assured to the Eastern Railway Company. The judicial procedure will follow that introduced by Alexander II.

HEAT AND HUMIDITY.

They are the Cause of Two Deaths at Chicago.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—This was the hottest day of the year in Chicago, and by an exceedingly disagreeable coincidence the humidity was as high as it could go. The heat was 92 in the government weather office, and 95 on the street level. The humidity reached 100, and clung there throughout the day. Two deaths were caused by the heat.

Pensions for Californians.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Pensions were granted to Californians today as follows: Original—Albert Barga, Ukiah, \$5; Albert Adridge, San Francisco, \$6; Increase—John Kramer, Anaheim, \$9 to \$10; Jonathan Newton, Guinda, \$9 to \$12.

Original widows, etc.—Harriet Miller, Fresno, \$3; Sarah A. Sevier, Eureka, \$3.

Special. August 24—Grace A. Grinnell, San Diego, \$3; Mary H. Hagerty, Yankee Hill, \$3; Mary E. Wall, Riverside, \$3.

Mexican war survivors—Isaac H. Douthitt, Independence, \$3.

Postoffice Changes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The sites of the postoffices at La Porte, Plumas county, and Seta Cove, Humboldt county, were ordered changed today. The following California postoffices were ordered to be discontinued: Ackerman, Plumas county; Monterey county, and Turah, Del Norte county.

Vote on Colonial Federation.

BRISBANE, Sept. 2.—The latest returns from the referendum on the question of Colonial federation shows 15,500 votes in favor of federation and 7,800 against. Four thousand two hundred votes have not yet been counted.

## FREE TO SUFFERERS.

The New Cure for Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid Troubles.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of the Los Angeles Times who have not already tried it may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in the Los Angeles Sunday Times and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular 50-cent and one dollar sizes are sold by all first-class druggists.

## BANDIT BANDS.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

carry troops across the Pacific. The vessel has been condemned by the government inspectors at this port as unfit for use as an ocean transport. She is stated to be so high above the water as to be unseaworthy in a storm, and it is asserted that she could never pass through a typhoon in safety. The vessel, which cost the government over \$300,000, and was fitted up at an additional expense of \$30,000, will be sent to Manila, to be used hereafter as an auxiliary to the United States fleet in Philippine waters, for the conveyance of troops from one island to another, where their services may be required.

The Relief was to have carried hospital nurses and doctors, and was to have sailed on the 15th inst. She will now probably have her hurricane deck removed and may then pass muster.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The United States transport Warren sailed for Manila tonight, with 1021 recruits and 1000 troops, and a cargo of horses for the Philippines also sailed.

## GUESTS OF HONOR.

BANQUET TO RETURNED CALIFORNIA VOLUNTEERS.

Native Sons and Daughters Entertain the Gallant Boys—Heavy Artillerymen Stack Arms—Fire Guards Anxious to Enlist.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The First Regiment of California Volunteers and the Heavy Artillery, which have just returned from the Philippines, were guests of honor tonight at a banquet given by the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden State at the Hotel California.

The banquet was a notable success. Before the elaborate repast began, Father McKinnon, chaplain of the First California Regiment, offered a brief prayer. Daniel Ryer officiated as toastmaster, and addresses eulogistic of the service of the California troops were made by several prominent citizens.

ARMS STACKED.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The California Heavy Artillery turned over their arms today. They will go out on September 21, after nearly a year and a half's service. The regiment had a brief prayer, and the event was a notable success. Before the elaborate repast began, Father McKinnon, chaplain of the First California Regiment, offered a brief prayer. Daniel Ryer officiated as toastmaster, and addresses eulogistic of the service of the California troops were made by several prominent citizens.

ROUGH RIDERS ON DECK.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—More than 200 of Roosevelt's Rough Riders are encamped at the Presidio with the Thirty-fourth United States Volunteer Infantry, the remainder of which arrived here today from its wintering rendezvous at Fort Logan, Colo.

FRESNO VOLUNTEERS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

FRESNO, Sept. 2.—Capt. Duncan of Co. C, National Guards, has received a letter from Maj. Rice of the California Heavy Artillery, saying that if a company can be formed at Fresno it will be accepted as the nucleus of a new regiment, into the new artillery regiment being formed at San Francisco. The volunteers are being organized over the prospect, and Capt. Duncan has already written for the necessary permission to organize the company of 100.

PATRIOTIC TENNESSEANS.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

KNOXVILLE (Tenn.), Sept. 2.—The Wilder Guards, a crack military organization of this city, every member of which is a volunteer in the Spanish-American war, has volunteered to go to the Philippines, or wherever the President may see fit to send them. President McKinley and Congressmen Brownlow and Gibson of this State were advised by wire today of the determination of the young men. The Congressmen are asked to use their influence to have the proposition of the volunteer service under their own officers. Their captain is H. E. Goetz, who held a similar rank in the Third Tennessee.

CHINESE CITIZENS.

Dewey Thinks Celestials Who Fought With Him are All Right.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—The Tribune says George H. Holden, who has been in the Philippines under service, and who took part in the battles of the late war, is in the city. In an interview he said: "I received the utmost courtesy from Admiral Dewey. When I was leaving and called to pay my respects to the admiral, he said to me: 'I have had with me to come to America. If they are good enough to fight with us and to wear the medals of our government, they are good enough to be citizens.'"

3

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| Thompson's Dandelion Tonic<br>Highly recommended tonic 60c<br>for nervous people; good for<br>invalids and convalescents.                           | Pearl's Unscented Soap 10c<br>Very popular toilet soap.<br>Generally sells for 25 cents.             |
| Baker's Little Giant Pills<br>The pills for constipation 25c<br>100 pills in a bottle.                                                              | Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets<br>Advertised and generally 40c<br>sold for 50 cents.                     |
| Baker's Sarsaparilla 75c<br>Made fresh and clean from<br>newly imported Honduras<br>sarsaparilla.                                                   | Alcohol—a pint 50c<br>The highest grade of alcohol—<br>too good to burn.                             |
| Carter's Little Liver Pills<br>Advertised at 25 cents a box. 15c                                                                                    | Wood Alcohol—a pint 25c<br>Used for burning.                                                         |
| Carter's Lithia Tablets 2c<br>An efficient remedy for gout,<br>rheumatism, Bright's disease,<br>stone in the bladder,<br>kidney and liver diseases. | Blue Grass Bourbon \$1<br>Quart bottle of rich flavored<br>and absolutely pure medicinal<br>whiskey. |
| Carter's Dyspepsia Tablets<br>A small bottle containing 60c<br>tablets. Regular price 50c.                                                          | Baker's Liniment 25c<br>A strong liniment for sprains<br>and bruises.                                |

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Prescriptions carefully compounded day and night.

# DECISIVE VICTORY.

## COLUMBIA BEATS DEFENDER IN A TRIAL RACE.

New Cup-Defender Goes Over the Regulation Fifteen-mile Course in Much Less Time Than the Old One.

New Steel Mast Expected to Aid in Defeating the Shamrock—Owners of the Yacht Satisfied—Sails Will Be Altered.

Closing Day at Nutwood Park a Success—Favorites Lose All Important Events at Sheephead. Baseball Scored.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] NEWPORT (R. I.) Sept. 2.—The first of the formal trial races between the Columbia and Defender today, for the purpose of selecting a yacht to sail against Shamrock in defense of the America's cup, resulted in so decisive a victory for the new boat that it was not for the fact that it is desirable to have her race as much as possible, other than the new boat, almost useless. The yachts sailed one of the regulation fifteen-mile windward and leeward course in an eight-knot breeze that increased on the beat and flattened out at the finish, and took the Columbia just 6 minutes and 42 seconds less time to cover the distance than it did the defender.

Nearly every one seemed fully satisfied with the result of the race, especially the owners of the new boat, for the steel mast, which was carried through the race for the first time, certainly improved her wonderfully, enabling her to stand straighter than the Defender, and, therefore, to out-point her. In fact, the Columbia sailed all around the old boat, and for the softening of the wind as she heeled the line and the subsequent freshening as her rival came up to the finish, the difference between the two boats would have been at least two, if not three minutes greater. It was a stiff brush while it lasted, and the result was certainly no discredit to those on the Defender.

Those who watched her saw the Columbia stand up to the breeze as never before, besides footing faster and pointing higher. For a few moments the baby jib topsail was taken off to see how she would hold the old boat, but while it made little difference, it was replaced, only to be removed again when the wind increased to nearly twelve knots. Undoubtedly there will be a few changes in some of the new sails for, as coils for, with the Defender's, which are now well nigh perfect, they seem drawn and puckered in many places.

Nearly all eyes were turned, at least part of the time, on the steel mast that proved so treacherous when first it was tried. Today it stood up straighter than any pine mast could have done, with not the slightest sign of a buckle, leaving little doubt that this mast or a similar affair will go through the cup races successfully, and aid her materially in defeating the Shamrock.

## NUTWOOD PARK MEETING.

Last Day Produces the Best Sport of the Season.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] DUBUQUE (Iowa), Sept. 2.—The last day of the last Nutwood Park meeting was a success from a racing point of view, some of the best sport of the week being furnished in the three events on the card. The attendance was about one thousand. The weather was fine, and the track in good condition.

It was not day for favorites to win. Tessie S. won the first race in three straight heats. The second race was a fine one. The first heat by Baby Ruth, in 2:06½, was beaten but once and equaled but once during the meeting. Giles Noyes going a mile in 2:05½ and another in 2:06½ in the 2:07 pace. Baby Ruth also went to the half in 1:01, the fastest half-mile of the meeting. She lowered her record about 3 seconds.

The finishes in this race were most exciting, and it was no horse's race until the fifth heat, which was won by Don. Auntie Shucks was favorite before the race started, then the books made Baby Ruth favorite. Don was favorite when the horses went to the wire for the third heat.

The third and last heat of the day and the meeting was finished in the dusk of the evening. William C. K. won the first heat because Alice and Alto L. made bad breaks on the back stretch. Stella won the third heat to the surprise of many. Alto L. won the second, fourth and fifth heats and the race.

The meeting was a big success financially, as well as from a racing point of view. Results: The Iowa, 2:08 trot, \$2000; Tessie S. won in straight heats; time 2:11½, 2:12½, 2:14½. Dr. Book was second, Black Robert third, Carrie Shields and Monitor also started.

The Mississippi, 2:17 pace, \$2500: Don won third, fourth and fifth heats; time 2:09½, 2:11½, 2:13½. Baby Ruth won first and second heats and was second; time 2:06½, 2:09. Auntie Shucks was third, Joyce Mack, Marlonal and A. W. also started.

The Nutwood, 2:30 trot, \$1000: Alto A. won second, fourth and fifth heats; time 2:13½, 2:14½, 2:15½. William C. K. won first heat in 2:13½, and was second. Stella W. won third heat in 2:15½, and was third. Alice Carr also started.

## EASTERN RACES.

Important Events at Sheephead Go to the Outsiders.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—The track at Sheephead today was deep in mud and the favorites again went to the wall. In the Flatbush Stakes for 2-year-olds at seven furlongs, David Garrick was settled upon as the favorite and was about the only horse backed in the race. Kilogram led from the first quarter, when Meekin took command. In the last sixteenth lieut, Gibson came with a rush and won very easily.

The Omnium Handicap was a good race from start to finish. At the outset Martinus went to the front, but was soon joined by Maxine and they had a hot race of it all the way up the back stretch. On the upper turn they were joined by Kinley Mack. Then the three ran locked to the stretch, when Martinus quit. Kinley Mack led for a few jumps, when he began to go back, and was not in the money at the end. Maxine took the lead a furlong from home and won. Results: Six furlongs: L'Alouette won, Star of Bethlehem second, Lady Lindsay third; time 1:15 4-5.

Five furlongs: Belle of Lexington won, Kamara second, Beautiful third; time 1:02 2-5.

The Flatbush Stakes, seven furlongs:

Lieut. Gibson won, McMeekin second, Sammatian third; time 1:30. Omnium Handicap, one mile and one-eighth: Maxine won, Prince McClurg second, Swiftmas third; time 1:58. Steeplechase, short course: Trillion won, Dare All second, George Keene third; time 1:28.

One mile and a sixteenth, onturf: Lieut. Gibson won, Maxine second, Leando third; time 1:52.

## BUFFALO FINISHES.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 2.—The feature of the racing at Fort Erie today was the Duc d'Ortheville handicap at one mile. The track was heavy and weather fair. Results: Six and a half furlongs: Prospero won, Flop second, Kenosha third; time 1:24.

Five furlongs: Little Veronica won, Honest Run second, Mr. Brown third; time 1:03½.

One mile, Duc d'Ortheville Handicap: Corialis won, Bell Punch second, Allie Belle third; time 1:42½.

Five furlongs: Waterbottle won, King Duke second, Left Bower third; time 1:03½.

One mile and an eighth: Ennomia won, Boaregard second, Acrobat third; time 1:57.

Six and a half furlongs: The Light won, Althea second, Manzana third; time 1:25½.

Short course steeplechase, handicap: Philae won, Rosebery second, La Colona third; time 3:04.

## RUNNING AT CHICAGO.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—The weather was clear and the track fast. Results: One mile and two furlongs: Blue Lick won, Jim McClevey second, Jimp third; time 1:43.

One mile: Sam Phillips won, Sam Fallon second, Florizor third; time 1:40½.

Six furlongs: May Beach won, Kensington second, Algaretto third; time 1:23.

One mile and a sixteenth: Carnero won, Rafaelo second, Jolly Roger third; time 1:46½.

One mile, selling: Tulla Fonso won, Moroni second, Harry Thoburn third; time 1:40.

One mile and a quarter: Little Singer won, Mary Kinsella second, Croesus third; time 2:08½.

## AMERICAN JOCKEYS.

They are Astute Several Winners at Sandown Park.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] LONDON, Sept. 2.—At Sandown Park Club today the race for the Michaelmas Stakes of 500 sovereigns for two-year-olds was won by Lord Beresford's Blacksmith, at odds of 5 to 2, ridden by Ted Sloan. Nine horses ran.

A selling, high-weight handicap of 103 sovereigns, was won by Tambour. Mellow, ridden by "Skeets" Martin, finished second. Blithe Agnes was third. Ten horses ran. The distance was one mile.

The race for the September stakes of 500 sovereigns, for three-year-olds, was won by Sir Waldie Griffiths' Landrail, with Martin up, King's Evidence second, Friar's Cowl third. Three horses ran. The distance was one mile.

The race for the North Surrey Handicap of 200 sovereigns, was won by Sir John Thurstay's Palmerston, J. Collins' Delivery, on which Jeff had the mount, was second. Three horses ran. The distance was a mile and five furlongs.

## EASTERN BASEBALL.

Louisville Colonels Give Washington a Batting Exhibition.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] LOUISVILLE, Sept. 2.—The Colonels ended the season on the home grounds with a batting exhibition. Six home runs, two doubles and fourteen singles were made off the deliveries of Dineen and Freeman. The attendance was 500. Score: Louisville, 25; hits, 22; errors, 0. Washington, 4; hits, 9; errors, 6.

Batteries—Woods and Zimmer; Freeman, Dineen and Roach. Umpires—Latham and Gaffney.

## BOSTON-CHICAGO.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—With Garvin pitching grand ball the Orphans had the game until the last inning when three misplays and a couple of hits counted for six runs. The attendance was 7200. Score: Chicago, 3; hits, 8; errors, 5. Boston, 1; hits, 10; errors, 2.

Batteries—Garvin and Donahue; Meekin and Clarke. Umpires—O'Day and McDonald.

## ST. LOUIS-BALTIMORE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] ST. LOUIS, Sept. 2.—Cuppy was in good form. The attendance was 2500. Score: St. Louis, 8; hits, 13; errors, 2. Baltimore, 4; hits, 10; errors, 0.

Batteries—Cuppy and Schrecongost; Kitson and Smith. Umpires—Mahanau and Connolly.

## PHILADELPHIA-CINCINNATI.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] CINCINNATI, Sept. 2.—Friskie, the youngster, was given miserable support. The attendance was 2100. Score: Cincinnati, 7; hits, 12; errors, 6. Philadelphia, 13; hits, 15; errors, 1.

Batteries—Friskie and Peltz; Donahue and Orth and Douglass. Umpires—Dymally and Dwyer.

## PITTSBURGH-NEW YORK.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] PITTSBURGH, Sept. 2.—Sparks and Leever were both puzzlers. The attendance was 4200. Score: Pittsburgh, 7; hits, 10; errors, 1. New York, 1; hits, 6; errors, 2.

mas, Approval, Tragedian, The Roman, 112; Pilgrane, Candle Black, 111; Prince McClurg, 110; The Kentuckian, 109; Muskadine, 108; Knight of the Garter, 107; The Elector, 105; Battist, 104; King Barycorn, 102; Half Time, Survivor, 100; Gray Jacques, General Mart Gary, Acushla, 98.

Following are entries for Westbury steeplechase, full course: Dr. Catlett, 166; Semper Ego, 163; Wood Pigeon, The Bachelor, 160; Trillion, 159; Ben Edge, 158; Florida Rose, 157; Westown, 147; Rheinstrom, King T. Bonaparte, 146; George Keene, High Tide, 145; Buella, St. Simian, 144; Nulo, 142; Tantrix, 140; Pardon, Linstock, Marcus, 140; Julius Caesar, 139; Marsch, Beaumont, 138; Wild Heather, Primate, 137; Dare All, 136; Murlilo, Kinvarra, 135.

## OAKLAND RACES.

Favorites Fail to Land Purse at Golden Gate Fair Meet.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] OAKLAND, Sept. 2.—The races on the closing day of the Golden Gate fair meet were without incident worthy of note, except the general failure of the favorites to land the big ends of the purses. The handicap was a betting event, P. A. Finnegan was installed favorite, but he was left at the post. Hohenlohe led to the stretch, where he stopped, and Lothian came on and won rather handily from Roadrunner at 3 to 1. Summary:

Running six furlongs, selling: Ping won, Grady second, Lommi third; time 1:16½.

Trotting, 2:30 class, three in five, \$1000: Alex B. (Webster).....2 1 1 Hank (Edge).....1 2 2 Eleanor Ann (McGregor).....4 3 2 McBrier (Donnan).....3 5 5 El Morn (Menchaca).....3 5 5 4 4

Time, 2:23, 2:24½, 2:27, 2:26. Trotting, 2:19 class, two in three, \$1000: Addison (Lafferty).....1 1 Theron (Donathan).....2 3 Twilght (Gannon).....2 3 Sisterline (Clark).....5 4 Shelby.....4 6

Guy Vernon, dis. Time 2:20½, 2:22½. Pacing, 2:25 class, three in five, \$1000: Myrtha Whips (Hickman).....1 1 1 Valeria (Bigelow).....2 2 2 Wild Nutting (Donathan).....3 2 3 Time 2:28, 2:29½, 2:31½.

Five furlongs, two-year-old maidens: Bogus Bill won, Druldge second, El Arie third; time 1:03½.

One mile, handicap: Lothian won, Roadrunner second, Hohenlohe third; time 1:44½.

Six furlongs for three-year-olds and upward: Index won, Major Cooley second, Chihuahua third; time 1:16½.

## COAST BASEBALL.

Sacramento and San Francisco Make a Score in Three Innings.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] SACRAMENTO, Sept. 2.—Stanley's two-base drive against the left-field fence in the tenth inning won today's game from San Francisco. Neither team scored until the sixth inning, when by hitting and good base-running, Hilderbrand, for San Francisco, crossed the plate. Sacramento took one in the seventh and two more in the eighth. Score:

Gilt Edge, 5; base hits, 9; errors, 2. San Francisco, 3; base hits, 9; errors, 6.

Batteries—Stanley and Doyle; Swindells and Iberg.

## OAKLAND-SANTA CRUZ.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The Santa Cruz baseball nine was defeated today at Recreation Park by the Oakland team, the score being 5 to 2. The game was a water under the conditions. By a stroke of the pen Huston, Franks and Harper were metamorphosed from farmers to dukes, and Andrews and Morrow became lobsters by the same agent.

The infusion of new blood into both teams has improved, in a measure, particularly Oakland, who are playing today was of an excellent order. Harper, who twirled for the Dudes, did some good work. Score:

Santa Cruz, 2; base hits, 5; errors, 2. Oakland, 5; base hits, 9; errors, 1.

Batteries—Andrews and Morrow; Harper and Hammond. Umpire—L. Levy.

## EARL KISER'S FAST TIME.

WILKESBARRE (Pa.) Sept. 2.—At the national circuit races today Earl Kiser won the one-mile championship professional in 2:02, the fastest time ever made on a dirt track. The race was paced by McFarland and Stevens. Tom Cooper was second and Kimble third.

## CALIFORNIA PRODUCTS.

Mechanics' Fair Opens With Large Attendance—Interesting Exhibits. [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The Mechanics' Fair opened tonight at the Mechanics' Pavilion. The exhibits, while not yet complete, are very interesting and include all the products of California and every phase of its manufacturing industries.

The Governors of three States and officers from all the warships in the harbor were in attendance. Addresses were made by prominent people and the musical programme was a delightful one. It is estimated that nearly a thousand people visited the exposition this evening.

## FINANCIAL QUOTATIONS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—Close: Money on call easy at 2@3 per cent; last loan, 3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 36@4.50 for demand, and at 4.50@4.55 for sixty days. Posted rates, 4.54 and 4.57½. Commercial bills 4.32.

Silver certificates, 55½@60; bar silver, 59½; Mexican dollars, 47½; State bonds, inactive; railroad bonds, steady; government bonds steady; 2s, registered, 100½; new 4s, registered, 100½; coupon, 100½; old 4s, registered, 111¼; coupon, 113½; 5s, registered and coupon, 111½.

THE ONLY SURE CURE FOR DIARRHOEA. Mr. W. A. Bruns, editor of the Elmore Eye, Elmore, Minn., says: "For the past six years I have been troubled with diarrhoea during the hot summer months. As I had advertised Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for some time, I determined to try it; so two weeks ago when I had a severe attack I got a 25-cent bottle of it and took it according to directions. The pain left, and I have had no trouble since. This is the first remedy which has done me any good and I have tried dozens before. One of my friends tried the remedy since, and half of a 25-cent bottle cured him."—[Adv.]

FIVE front suites with private baths, or single rooms, with excellent postoffice, at cut rates for September and October, at Hotel Rossmore, opposite postoffice.

ANYVO theatrical cold cream; make-up and rouge gear. Sold by all druggists.

CUT rates for September and October at Hotel Rossmore, opposite postoffice. One hundred and forty desirable rooms with excellent cuisine.

ANYVO Theatrical Cold Cream prevents early wrinkles; it is not a freckle cream, it removes them.

# Ville D Paris.



221 and 223 SOUTH BROADWAY.

## New Fancy Silks.

For the fall season of 1899 show many beautiful color effects and artistic designs that have never been produced before. Glace Taffeta Silk, with raised corded stripes in delft blue, castor, dahlia, cerise and crush rose combined with oriental colorings and rich Persian effects, are among the latest Parisian novelties. The prices are quite moderate—

**\$1, \$1.50, \$1.75** YARD.

## New Lace Novelties.

Delicate, filmy fabrics with embroidered leaves and vines; also open work effect in cream white, pure white and black chiffon, mousseline de sole are among the latest Paris fancies. The designs are new and effective. Prices range from

**\$1.50 to \$7.00** YARD.

## Fancy Chiffons In Plisse.

crinkled, puffed and pleated shirred, cream and pure white; also black for fancy waists, dress fronts and ruchings; 22 to 27 inches wide.

**75c, 85c, 90c** YARD.

## Wanted—A first class dress goods salesman.

None other need apply.

## Lace Curtains

And Portieres in newest, richest effects and at the lowest, poorest prices. You'll also find a liberal display of Music Cabinets, Ladies' Desks, Dressing Tables, Cheffontiers, Wash Stands, etc.

Then you ought to see our NEW CARPETS and RUGS as well as exceptional value in lot of new metal beds and odd dresses.

**I. T. MARTIN,** 531-3-5 S. Spring St.

## 100 for 60 Cents. CALLING CARDS

Samples Mailed Free. TYPOGRAPHY, the new process—a machine-made card. No plate necessary. Best quality cards, correct shapes, 100 for 60 cents. WEEDING announcements and invitations, 100 for \$4, including two envelopes.

New Typography Co., 220 W. FIRST ST. Jones' Book Store.

## California Fruit Sales.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—California fruit sold today: Grapes—Malaga, single crates, 1.05 to 1.25; average, 1.15; Tokay, 60 to 1.70; average, 1.43. Pears—Bartlett, boxes, 1.55 to 1.95; average, 1.78. Plums—Kelsey, single crates, 1.25 to 1.60; average, 1.34. Prunes—gross, single crates, 80 to 1.75; average, 1.13; German, 1.60 to 1.70; average, 1.67; Silver, 75 to 1.05.

KEEP YOUR KEYS WITH YOU. By using an aluminum key chain, which does not rust or tarnish, 35 each. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 312 S. Spring.

## Don't Buy Without Seeing HOEGEE

Months of careful calculation have been made for the fall campaign. Thousands of samples examined. Those of exceptional merit selected.

**Prices Scaled Down** **Quality Pushed Up.**

**SPORTING GOODS.** 138-140-142 S. Main St.

## Hoegee

ANYVO theatrical cold cream; make-up and rouge gear. Sold by all druggists.

CUT rates for September and October at Hotel Rossmore, opposite postoffice. One hundred and forty desirable rooms with excellent cuisine.

ANYVO Theatrical Cold Cream prevents early wrinkles; it is not a freckle cream, it removes them.

**\$30.00** See Window Display Merchant Tailoring Department, Jacoby Bros.

# Suits Made to Order

Made to Your Measure, Made "Right." **\$20.00**

THIRTY DOLLAR made-to-order Suits for Twenty Dollars. Why? We'll tell you. We keep a large force of expert tailors—just betwixt and between seasons now and we want to keep our tailors busy—either that or lay them off, and we want to keep these workmen for they know their business. For that reason we offer you your choice of over one hundred and fifty patterns—cheviots, serges, Scotch tweeds, cassimeres and worsteds—with the same linings, trimmings and finish put in all of our Thirty Dollar made-to-measure Suits for Twenty Dollars.

For the same reason, **\$5.00** **\$7.50 Trousers**

# JACOBY BROS.

128-138 North Spring Street.

## Victorious Values In Fine Fall Furniture

It's one grand triumph—at rade triumph—this collection of new furniture—and it has been welcomed by hundreds and hundreds of housekeepers. We thank them for the prompt and hearty response that rewards the most extensive efforts—the most complete preparations we ever made. But the whole motive in it all is economy—so careful have we been in the selection of goods that this store is the light-house of safety in furniture buying.

**BARKER BROS.** Always the lowest.

## Take for Example—Cobbler Rockers

Two Rousing Specials for this Week. We think we're safe when we say that you'll not find on the Coast so many different styles of rockers under one roof as here.

Our line of hardwood \$8 Cobbler, Seated Rockers, this week..... **\$2**

**\$1.50** **\$2**

**Barker Bros.,** Furniture, Carpets, Drapers. No. 420-422-424 S. Spring St.

## Thinking About Carpets

And how to get the prettiest? A few minutes here on the second floor will quickly solve the problem.

## WEAK MEN

Prof. Jules Laborde's Wonderful French Preparation of "CALTHOS" Restores Lost Vitality at all Ages—from 20 to 80 years.

FIVE (5) DAYS' TRIAL TREATMENT ABSOLUTELY FREE BY SEALED MAIL, NO C.O.D. OR DEPOSIT SCHEME.

BE A REAL MAN. Not a feeble imitation. It is as easy to be manly as a feeble, unmanly weakling. And for a young or old man who, through neglect, continues to suffer from Lost Vitality, there is not the shadow of an excuse. Nervous weakness does not cure itself. It grows rapidly worse from week to week. It makes no difference what caused your weakness—bad habits in youth, excess, overwork or business troubles.

THE MARVELOUS French remedy, will cure and restore you, and failure on your part to be a real man is inexorable.

Prof. Laborde, through the Von Mohl Co., one of the largest, richest and most responsible business firms in the United States, invites all sufferers from lost vitality or weakness of any nature in the Nervous system to give "CALTHOS" a fair and trial free of charge. The five days' free treatment will be sent to you in the sealed package by mail. No one can ascertain its contents. Full instructions will accompany the package. Remember this liberal free offer is sent to you by the Von Mohl Co. for a deposit, or send the package C.O.D.

You will find new vigor, renewed vim in your muscles, the exhilaration of new blood in your veins and steeper strength in your nerves. All correspondence relating to the CALTHOS branch of their business is confidential, and kept separate and distinct from their general business. Do not delay. Each day your condition grows. Address application for trial treatment to:

THE VON MOHL COMPANY, 470 N. Cincinnati, O. Largest Importers of Standard Preparations in the U. S.

**CALTHOS**

THE VON MOHL COMPANY, 470 N. Cincinnati, O. Largest Importers of Standard Preparations in the U. S.

THE VON MOHL COMPANY, 470 N. Cincinnati,

## [YAQUI WAR.]

## TRIP TO THE FRONT.

DANGEROUS AND DIFFICULT  
VOYAGE UP THE YAQUI.War Correspondent Takes to Water  
in Order to Reach the Scene  
of the Indian Out-  
break.Mexican Navigators Sleep at the  
Helm and Let Their Frail  
Craft Drift With the  
Tide.Vessel Stuck in the Mud at the  
River's Mouth—Night Attack by  
Mosquitoes—Arrival at  
Potam.

[STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE TIMES.]

POTAM (Mex.) Aug. 21.—After a futile effort to reach the Yaqui River by the overland route, an unexpected opportunity to go by sea was offered, and at 9 p.m., August 18, I left Guaymas on the pilot-boat Loretano. The run from port to the mouth of the river was said to be made in from three to five hours. The breeze was light and the sea smooth, and the Loretano made slow progress. The slight motion of the boat and the mild wind were conducive to sleep, and before midnight I stretched out upon a tarpaulin on deck and fell asleep. It was the first night I had passed comfortably in Mexico, and up to date, the last.

At about 2 a.m. I awoke and found the boat hove to and the entire crew sound asleep, with nobody at the helm. We were barely out of the gulf. About daylight the crew awoke and got the boat under way again, and a long beat down the coast began. At 1 p.m. we arrived at the bar. We knew we had arrived because the boat bumped on the bottom several times. The Loretano managed to lurch and plow her way over the bar, and made an attempt to enter the river, but wind and current were adverse, and she swung against the bank and stuck. The crew stripped and jumped overboard and pushed against the bow. The Loretano swung into the current and started wildly for the bar. She refused to obey the helm and after a few moments of erratic drifting she struck a mud flat and stuck fast. Overboard went the entire crew again, and for a quarter of an hour I neither saw nor heard anything of them. I began to wonder if they had gone daff and drowned themselves, and to speculate on my ability to navigate the craft back to Guaymas should the tide lift her out of the mud. The wide marshes of the Yaqui delta were very dreary and inhospitable, and the turbulent bar did not seem easy to cross. Sea fowl flapped lazily over the marshes, uttering raucous cries, and their presence only emphasized the loneliness of the scene.

The crew were so long silent and invisible, that I felt a serious fear that they had been knocked in the head by the boat, or had stuck head first in the mud when they dived overboard. But when I leaned over the bow far enough, I saw all three in water waist deep, with their heads against the boat, straining to pull it forward. Their efforts were futile, and they accepted the suggestion that an anchor be taken to windward and the boat warped up to the channel.

While we were all tugging on the warp line, the boat was struck in the over the bar, and started for the mouth of the river in fine style. I watched her enviously and thought things of the Loretano's crew, disparaging to their seamanship, but the next moment the Carolina was against the bank and stuck. The Loretano got out a towline and two sailors, naked, took it to the bank and hauled like canal mules, while the captain poled with an oar. Progress was slow, but still it was progress. Towing, poling, sticking in the mud and sometimes losing in five minutes the advantage gained by a quarter of an hour's hard work, the two sloops went slowly up the river. Four hours of this work exhausted the crews, and at 6:30 p.m. both boats hauled to the bank, took in sail and made all snug for the night, having made less than a mile from the mouth of the river.

The river was about one hundred yards wide at this point. Where the boats tied up to the bank the marsh was almost bare for a considerable stretch, affording no cover to the approach of an enemy. The opposite bank was fringed with reeds, and back of them was a thick jungle of mesquite. The Loretano's crew, the Loretano said it was advisable to "mucho cuidado" for bad Indians, and cleared the decks for action. The armament of the Loretano consisted of one old Remington carbine, one Winchester consigned to somebody in Medano as freight, and a pair of Colt's. As my cartridges fitted the Winchester, we stripped off its wrappings and loaded it, and Capt. Luis stood the first watch with the Winchester across his knees, while the rest of us battled with mosquitoes.

The mosquitoes were worse than Yaquis. They came in platoons and regiments, and they crawled in wherever air could go. Anointing with a mosquito and Ben-dolite composed of turpentine and pennyroyal was waste of effort. The fends flew into the bottle, got on the turpentine and sailed forth more vicious and bloodthirsty than before. Even carbolic saline liberally applied did not discourage them. A metallic coffin hermetically sealed might be a protection against the mosquitoes of the Yaqui River. A mackintosh tied around my head failed to keep them out, for I had to stick my nose out for air, and that nose was an absurdity before morning. Nevertheless sleep came, and I believe that during the latter part of the night nobody was on guard against Yaquis, although all knew that sloops had been attacked several times in the river.

In the morning the wind was still unfavorable, and we put up an awning, got breakfast and prepared to wait for a breeze or return to the steamer Jalisco. The mosquitoes took a day off, and only the hot sun promoted discomfort. Prospects of malaria from the swamp seemed excellent. At 10:45 the wind hauled to the west, and we got under way and made about two miles under sail, keeping as far as possible from the south bank, which was supposed to be infested by Yaquis. A bend in the river brought the wind dead ahead, and towing was resumed, but the north wind was so unfavorable for the work that little progress was made, and the Loretano hung in the swamp, current hopelessly until the crew finally consented to take chances on an ambush and crossed to the other bank. Another bend gave us a fair wind, and we sailed into Medano at 2 p.m., forty-one hours out from Guaymas.

Medano is a straggling collection of adobe houses and some hovels, inhabited by Mexicans and Yaquis. The Indians gathered on the bank professed friendliness, but their looks and behavior indicated that their friendliness was due mainly to the presence of a garrison of the Eleventh Battalion

in barracks, fortified with a ditch and breastworks. At the beginning of the outbreak, Yaquis fired a sloop from the shore opposite Medano, and drove the occupants overboard. Aureliano Paredas, a passenger, was drowned. The Yaquis also captured a sloop just below Medano, and took prisoners the wife and children of the captain, who is also a Yaqui and brother of a chief of the hostiles. They outraged the woman and then released her.

At the barracks in Medano I found a Mexican officer who was about to leave for Potam with an escort, and he said I could go with him. He seemed very accommodating, and found me a horse and saddle, for the use of which I was to pay \$4 at Potam. It was impossible to get anything to eat in Medano until "mañana," and a search for a glass of milk resulted likewise. A bottle of warm beer supplied by a Chinese had to suffice for nourishment. At 5 o'clock we started for Potam with an escort of nine soldiers. Five of the soldiers were detailed as pack mules and carried heavy boxes upon their heads, their comrades carrying their Mausers for them. The first mile of the road was a swamp from knee to waist deep in water, and the soldiers waded through the waist deep and waded through it, sinking half-leg deep in mud most of the way. After sunset the mosquitoes, which even annoyed the horses considerably, must have tortured the naked soldiers, but no word of complaint was heard.

Two and a half hours of travel through swamps, with here and there a bit of dry road brought us to Guamochil, the hacienda of Gen. Lorenzo Torres. A garrison of Federal troops occupied the Cuartel where we were to stay. My guide and the commandant had a long talk, evidently about taking care of me for the night, and when the commandant told me that I did not understand Spanish, he vigorously expressed very unfavorable opinions of newspaper correspondents and American generally. He said they were no friends to the Mexicans, and evidently he held all correspondents responsible for the fantastic nonsense sent out by space fiends in Texas and published by American papers as news of the Yaqui war. When I was presented to the noise commandant, he was very polite, and he begged me to bring my camera around in the morning and take a photograph of him.

But I did not remain at the Cuartel. My guide took me to the hacienda and left me with young Señor Torres. Señor Torres was very hospitable and courteous, and it might interest him to know that the officer who introduced me collected a dollar for the hospitality of the hacienda. The hacienda of Guamochil is a rambling collection of adobe buildings surrounded by earthworks and stockade. The presence of perhaps a hundred soldiers gave the place the appearance of a military post. Sentinels were posted on the works, and all others slept on their arms. Nobody moved about without a rifle in hand.

ALLEN KELLY.

**Rumor Refuted.**  
CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 2.—A rumor that was current about the city to the effect that an American vessel loaded with ammunition for the revolting Yaqui Indians had been sighted off the Pacific Coast, has been refuted by information received here from Guaymas.

## RICH GOLD MINE SOLD.

FAMOUS CARR STRIKE BOUGHT BY  
CHICAGO CAPITALISTS.Richest Free-gold Strike Ever Made  
in the Black Hills—Two Cow-  
boys Who Discovered it Reap a  
Fortune.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CUSTER (S. D.) Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The famous "Carr strike," discovered last May by two cowboys, has just been sold to N. Treweek and associates, through the agency of E. C. Johnson of the Mining Exchange at Hill City, S. D. The property comprises 150 acres with mill site, water right, timber, etc., and is located eight miles southwest of Custer in Nugget Gulch. This is the richest free-gold strike ever made in the Black Hills. The ore averages \$1360 gold per ton of ore, after the "specimens" have been picked out.

Charles Carr, aged 22, was attracted to the mine after a peculiar red-looking "blow-out," fifty feet above him on the side of the gulch, and got off his horse to go to it. He broke a piece of rock and saw what looked like a kernel of yellow corn bedded in the quartz. He concluded it was gold, and called to his brother to come. They went home, borrowed picks and shovels and returned the next day and soon opened up the ledge.

Subsequent development has opened several other rich veins of three to five feet in width. Indications seem to show the probability of a very large ore body below.

Soon after being discovered last May, the property was sold for \$125,000, the highest price for a prospect ever known. The purchaser was not able to meet the deferred payments, and the sale was not consummated.

Mr. Treweek has a national reputation as a mine developer. It was he who made the famous Homestake gold mine what it is today underground, having been its foreman for the last seventeen years.

The future services of Mr. Treweek

have been secured by a strong syndicate of Chicago capitalists who stand ready to back his experience and judgment for any amount.

## MINERS' RIOT.

One Man Killed and Several Hurt in  
Fight With Strikers.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WILKESBARRE (Pa.) Sept. 2.—John Pollock was shot and killed; William Thayer was seriously wounded and about eight men were hurt in a fight between the strikers at the colliery in West Pittston and a repair gang. The strikers have been in an ugly mood for several days, and yesterday stoned several men. Warrants were issued for their arrest, but none was served.

Last night a lot of top rock fell into the mine and today Night Watchman Thayer got five men together to make repairs. As they reached the "mine" strikers blocked their way and threw stones. The workmen ran to the "head house" for shelter, whereupon the strikers opened fire on them. Thayer fell badly wounded. The others returned the fire, killing John Pollock, scattered in the woods, and are hiding from arrest.

About five hundred men are involved in the strike, which has been in progress for nearly six weeks. They are striking against what they claim to be excessive dockage.

A large number of deputy constables are guarding the mine. The strikers are worked up to a high pitch of excitement and threaten vengeance. All of them are armed, and it would not take much provocation to start a general riot.

BEKINS ships household goods to all points at cut rates. 436 South Spring.

## BIG MERCANTILE TRUST.

LOCAL DRY GOODS AND DEPART-  
MENT STORES ASSORBED.Syndicate With Fifty Million Dol-  
lars Capital Formed to Central-  
ize Retail—Present Managers  
to Remain in Control.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] E. F. Church, formerly manager of the one-time widely-known dry goods house of Jaffray & Co., is authority for the statement that the Mercantile Reorganization Company, of which he is president, will shortly become the owner of certain dry goods and department stores in Los Angeles and several other cities.

The Mercantile Reorganization Company was incorporated a month ago, with a capital of \$50,000,000, which will now be doubled. Its purpose was at first kept secret, although it was known that the Jaffray estate and large banking interests were back of it. The plan of its operation, now made known, contemplates the acquisition of several large stores in Los Angeles, San Francisco and other cities, option on which have been secured and transfers of which will be made very soon.

The officers and visible workers of the new concern are E. F. Church, president; H. T. Pfeil of the State Banking Company, secretary and treasurer; J. H. Strange, president of the Martha Washington Mills, secretary; and S. A. Hawes, formerly of Jaffray & Co., managing director. The headquarters are in the old Jaffray building in this city, and it is freely said that the Jaffray interests are in full control.

President Church talked with little reserve today about the company's plans. The only information that he withheld being the names of the firms in Los Angeles and elsewhere which will come under his concern's control. He said that the Mercantile Reorganization Company would act as the central buying agency for large retail stores, in all of which it would own the controlling interest.

Of the 600 firms that have signified their willingness to sell at the terms proposed, about 300 will be selected at once, and this number will be increased until about 2000 stores are bought. These properties will be paid for, half in cash and half in stock of the central company, former proprietors of local stores being retained as managers. The central company will obviate the necessity of a large corps of traveling salesmen and buyers, and will so systematize the enormous industry as to reduce expense in every department.

It was learned that at least two dry goods and department stores in Los Angeles would soon be transferred to the new company.

## BOHEMIANS TO EMIGRATE.

Argentine Republic Offering Them  
Cheap Lands for Farms.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—The Bohemians living in the United States are planning to emigrate to South America. Jose Faber of Buenos Ayres is in this city on his way to confer with Dr. Martin Garcia Merou, Minister of the Argentine Republic at Washington, relative to the inducements offered to Bohemians to leave this country and take up their abode in the southern parts of the Argentine Republic. Julian Frys, the Argentine Minister of Agriculture, has provided Faber with credentials to Dr. Merou.

Faber has chosen three Bohemian newspaper men and a priest, who will explore the promised land at the expense of the Argentine Republic, with a view to inducing the countrymen to leave the United States if better opportunities are offered. The members of this commission are John Bostock, publisher of the Polok Zapadu, in Omaha, Neb.; P. V. Rovenick, publisher of the American Slavonic Gazette in Pittsburg; August Greinger, publisher of the Chicago Svorostok, and the Rev. Rousek, of Tyndall, S. D.

If the resolutions of this committee are in favor of immigration the Argentine government, according to Faber, will offer each settler 500 acres of land in the State of Chubut for a small consideration, with the understanding that this tract shall be converted into farming land.

## ORIENTAL MISSIONARIES.

Special Commission Service to Be  
Forwarded to Them.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—A special commission service in the chapel of the church mission-house has been held for a class of fifteen missionaries who are soon to start for fields of work in Japan and China. Four of these, however, are merely returning to Japan after a vacation trip to America. They are the Rev. John G. Ambler, Miss Emma Williamson and the Rev. John Lindsay Patton and Mrs. Patton. One of the others, the Rev. B. T. Sakai, is a native Japanese.

Of those who go to the Orient for the first time, the following are assigned to Japan: Rev. H. St. George Tucker, John A. Weibourn, James J. Chapman and Allan W. Cook and the Misses A. Theodora Wall and Clara J. Neely. These go to China: The Revs. Benjamin L. Ancell, Cameron F. McIlrae, Miss Eliza L. McCook and Miss C. Warr-nock.

The services were conducted by Bishop John Scarborough of New Jersey, assisted by Bishop George Northington of Nebraska, Bishop Leighton Coleman of Delaware and various other clergymen.

## REACHED NO VERDICT.

Jury in Case Against Banker Dreyer  
Could not Agree.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—The jury sitting in the case of Edward S. Dreyer, the former prominent banker, charged with failing to turn over to his successor as treasurer of the West Park board \$25,000 of the board's funds, today announced that they could not agree upon a verdict.

Dreyer was in 1894 treasurer of the West Park board, and senior member of the banking firm of E. S. Dreyer & Co., which had been in business since 1850. He was a member of the National Bank of Illinois, numerous smaller institutions, among them Dreyer & Co., went under. Dreyer had deposited the board funds in the National Bank of Illinois, and his defense was that the loss of the money was through no fault of his.

## British Bank Sunk.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—A dispatch to the Herald from Lima, Peru, says the British Bank Belle of Arbone, with a cargo of guano sank yesterday off Nazario Island, seventeen miles from Huacho. The crew was saved, and arrived last night at Huacho.

## A Cost-mark Crisis

W. Lubin's Great Main Street Clothing and Shoe House will be sold out between now and October first. Everything goes at absolute cost. We openly print our cost-mark. Cut it out and bring it with you.

O X - □ + U Z A L F  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

A red-handed slaughter of \$75,000 worth of Boys' and Men's Clothing and Furnishings; of Men's Women's and Children's Shoes. This entire stock must be sold this week. It is a square mark down to absolute cost. We have got enough of Main street—been here too long. Trade has centered on Spring and we are going to quit as soon as we can get rid of the goods. We've got a fine stock, good reliable goods and splendid assortments. Come early in the week. It's the straightest bargain proposition made in Los Angeles in five years.

W. LUBIN, 116-118 North Main.  
New Helman Building, near First.

## Disorders of Men Treated

Without Charge Until Cure Is  
Effected.

Dr. F. L. Talcott,

Consulting Specialist for Weaknesses and  
Diseases of Men Exclusively.

My practice is confined to genito-urinary disorders of the male. Having devoted my entire attention to absolutely nothing else for the thirteen years that I have been in Los Angeles, I am prepared to guarantee to cure this class of cases or make no charge.

## Home Treatment Under Our Directions.

Our complete mail treatment, by which patients unable to visit office, treat themselves at home under our directions, makes the expense very much less. Send us symptoms and history of the case and we will promptly furnish plan of treatment, together with terms, which, with the co-operation of the patient, will be within the reach of all. All correspondence confidential, and letters will be returned to writer when requested.

Corner Third and Main Streets,

Over Wells-Fargo. Private Side Entrance on Third Street.

Fall Fashions  
For Boys.

Of course you want your boy to look just a little more stylish than the general run of boys. We knew of your desire in this respect when ordering our fall stock. We can satisfy the most fastidious tastes. Many exclusive styles are here.

Mullen, Bluett & Co.,  
N.W. Corner First and Spring Sts.

"The Practice of Oriental Medicine."  
In two parts—  
Treatise Nos. 4 and 5.

The Foo & Wing Herb Co.,  
DR. T. FOO YUEN, President,  
903 S. Olive Street, Los Angeles.

Meyberg Bros. are  
going out of  
business.

This is the Piano  
for the Home.  
Nothing Better.  
Low Prices.  
WILLIAMSON  
BROS.,  
327 S. Spring St.

NEW THISTLE  
BICYCLES.  
\$35, \$40  
Installments.  
BUREK BROS.,  
426 South Spring St.

BOSTON OPTICAL CO.  
335 S. Spring St.  
Kyte & Granicher, Proprietors.  
A Beautiful  
Thermometer  
35c.  
Absolutely correct register,  
mounted on elegant medallion  
tiles in beautiful colors, made to  
hang or stand. Actually worth  
50c. See window Monday.  
We also have a splendid new line  
of all kinds of plain or fancy ther-  
mometers, including those for  
bath, self-registering and large size  
fancy wood back thermometers.

## RUPTURE

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 18, 1890.  
TO THOSE INTERESTED: I practiced med-  
icine from 1882 to 1890. I was a surgeon in the  
U. S. army from '91 to '94. I was injured by a horse  
falling with me, which later developed into two  
ruptures, right and left sides, from which I suf-  
fered severely. Two (2) months ago I placed my-  
self with the Rupture Cure Specialists, who  
guaranteed to cure me or no pay. I consulted  
that they had a hard case on their hands, as I  
had been treated with the needle, and suffered  
the tortures of death by experiments made  
with over twenty (20) different trusses—all of  
which failed. Prof. A. A. Masters fitted me with  
one of their "Comfort Trusses," and I took their  
treatment, which is without operation, injection  
or detention from business. I was relieved at  
once and made comfortable. I was examined  
today and pronounced cured, although I felt  
sure I was cured some time ago. I recommend  
their method as simple, safe and sure, and take  
pleasure in writing this testimonial of my cure.  
I am 70 years of age. F. C. STIMEL, M.D.,  
Fourth and San Pedro, Santa Rosa House.  
This is one of many testimonials of cures  
made by the Rupture Cure Specialists, who  
guarantee to cure or no pay.

## Dunlap

SILK.  
STIFF.  
SOFT.  
Hats  
Fall and Winter  
1899-1900 Styles  
Now Ready  
—AT—  
Desmond's  
141 South Spring St.

## DR. GEORGE F. JAMES.

A SUCCESSOR ELECTED TO DESS-  
LAR AND VAN LIEW.

The State Normal Trustees select a Head for the Department of Psychology and Pedagogy and a Director of the Model and Practice School.

At last evening's meeting of the trustees of the Los Angeles State Normal School, Dr. George F. James was elected head of the department of psychology and pedagogy and director of the model and practice school of the State Normal School.

Five years ago Dr. F. B. Dresslar was elected to this place. His work and his prominence as an educator led the regents of the University of California to offer him a position in the pedagogy department of that institution. Two years ago Dr. C. C. Van Liew was elected to fill the place. He has become so well known in this State that a more than twenty-eight applicants he was successful in being elected president of the State Normal School. At the place left vacant by the two preceding men he has led the board of trustees of the Normal School to consider carefully a number of applicants. Several men of broad training and wide experience have been willing to take charge of the work, but it was thought best among the number to select Dr. James. He was prepared for his work in the University of Michigan, and by four years of study in Europe, taking his doctor's degree at the University of Halle. He also gave much attention to the schools of Germany, France and Italy. He has held several positions of prominence. He has been assistant professor of pedagogy in the Universities of Nashville, New York and Chicago. He has been secretary of University Extension in Philadelphia, and secretary of the Educational Commission in Chicago. He is at present a member of the faculty of the University of Chicago. Dr. Harper, president of that institution, writes of him:

"I cannot think of a man from whom you might be able to secure better results. I hope for your sake that you will secure him. I wish we could hold him here, but we already have as many men and women in that department as we can carry."

Dr. James is also recommended by many other prominent men. President Pierce has had this appointment under consideration for more than a month.

The Normal School has now admitted 180 new students. Of these 100 are High School graduates and will take the two-year or two-and-a-half-year course. The rest are admitted to the four-year course from the ninth year of the High School on teachers' certificates. All but thirteen of the 180 were admitted on credentials.

## TUNNEL PAYMENTS ESTOPPED.

The City Notified of a Dispute Between Contractors.

Notice was served on the city authorities yesterday not to pay further allowances to Messrs. Hill, the contractors for the construction of the Third-street tunnel, until the claim against this firm of Albert E. Chaffey, the sub-contractor, had been liquidated. The notice was in legal form, and before it was served, it was submitted to city Attorney Haas with the inquiry whether it would be followed by the city. The City Attorney stated that he would pay nothing to the contractors. The notice was then presented to Acting Mayor Silver and to the City Auditor.

The reason for this action on the part of Chaffey is that he has not been paid for his work on the tunnel for some time. He holds a sub-contract for making the excavations, and owns an excavating machine with which, when it is in working order, he can do without. Chaffey said last night that he had had no settlement with the contractors for some months, and as his work had been done in good faith he did not desire to wait for his money any longer. His men have been paid by him, but no payments have been made to him by the contractors, so that he is more than \$1500 out on the contract, although he has had the amount is coming to him. The trouble between the parties has been taken into the courts, but there is no immediate prospect of a settlement there.

## Claimed They Walked Up.

W. N. Smith and wife, claiming to be victims of the San Roque country and the fake tales of gold which are attracted so many to that place, are in the city. They say their home is at Denver, and that they walked all the way up from the Lower California scene of needless excitement, a distance of 500 miles.

## An Associated Press Dispatch from

San Diego states that Smith and his wife, who claim sympathy in Los Angeles as San Roque sufferers, were ordered out of that place by the police as being beggars, after causing a row at the Holt House.

## Gave Portions of Cuts.

Walter Coster, assistant engineer of the Irrigating plant at Corona, was severely burned on the legs about two months ago from blazing oil. He was sent to the California Hospital for treatment, and about one month ago the physicians decided that skin-grafting was the only hope for him, as his legs were burned so severely that the skin had entirely peeled off. After trying in vain to find persons who were willing to part with pieces of their skin, ten of the hospital nurses volunteered to contribute the necessary cuticle. The operation was successful and Coster is now on the road to recovery.

## CLAREMONT.

CLAREMONT, Sept. 2.—[Regular Correspondence.] J. F. Willingsworth and Mrs. Renwick and son have gone to Bear Valley for a three weeks' trip. Mr. Linck left this week for Chicago. Prof. H. Foster Jones has returned to the university at Kansas.

## The stockholders of the Claremont

Citrus Association met this week and elected a new board for the next year. Mr. Miles is retained as president. Miss Fannie Hendricks has gone to Santa Catalina Island, where she will be the guest of friends.

## The fire is almost out. The mountains

show the tracks of the fire very plainly, by dark-gray, shimmering streaks. While the fire was at its height, ashes blew down as low as Twenty-fourth street and Euclid avenue.

## COVINA.

COVINA, Sept. 2.—[Regular Correspondence.] C. O. Shouse has successfully bored for water on his ranch in the Hollenbeck hills. The first well is down ninety-two feet, and the water stands in the pipe with two feet of the surface. It is believed that a flow of forty inches can be obtained by pumping.

M. N. Overholzer has struck water at a depth of 142 feet on his ranch southwest of town. He expects to secure twenty-five inches from it. Boring for water will be commenced next week on the Enell place, in the San Dimas wash.

## THE SHOT THAT TELLS.



Do you know what happens when one of our big thirteen-inch shells strikes a fortification? It is fairly lifted off its foundation. This is the modern way of doing things: concentrating every ounce of power and energy into one tremendous blow that simply annihilates opposition. This is the method that means success. It is just the same in the warfare against disease. While all sorts of half-way compromises and promising medicines in the hands of only a partially experienced doctor make a feeble, "small-caliber" sort of resistance to the enemy, Dr. Pierce's magnificent "Golden Medical Discovery," with its splendid blood-purifying, liver-cleansing, strength-creating power, hurls the fortress of disease from its very foundations, and searches and drives out the lurking symptoms of weakness and debility from every secret hiding place in the entire physical system of mankind.

The work of this grand "Discovery" is thorough; it gives the health that is all health; the strength that is solid and substantial and lasting; not flabby fat; not false stimulus; but genuine, complete, renewed vitality and life-force.

"I had been a sufferer for fifteen years nearly all the time," says Mrs. Sarah E. Taylor, of Eureka, Greenwood, Cal. "I was taken with severe cramping pain in my stomach. The doctor for his said it was due to gallstones. He relieved me for a short time, and then there was a hard lump about the size of a goose egg formed in my right side. It became so sore I could scarcely walk about the house, and I had no appetite. I consulted the best doctors in town and they said medicine would do me no good. I gave up all hope of ever getting well again. You advised me to take your Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets, which I did according to directions. I began to feel better and my appetite came back. Now it is a little over a year since I began to do my own work. I am stronger than I have been for five years."

## ADmits GRAND LARCENY.

Henderson Took the Rig, but Did Not Steal It.

The preliminary examination of R. L. Henderson, charged with stealing a horse and buggy from Angus Graham in the latter part of July, was held in the Township Court yesterday morning. Henderson was bound over to the Superior Court in bail fixed at \$1000. He admits his guilt.

Henderson's own statement on the stand was to the effect that he was a laboring man about 29 years of age who for several months past has been working with thrashing crews in the grain districts hereabouts. He came to the city from Ventura county, where he had a lot of "truck" which he needed in his work here. It was this that caused him, he testified, to take Graham's horse and buggy, hitched in front of a church at the corner of Hope and Eleventh streets, one Sunday evening in June. He then drove around to get his brother, W. A. Henderson, and they started north. That he had stolen the rig, he did not tell his brother until they were far out of the county. The brother then remonstrated with him, and after he could not persuade him to turn from his evil way and take back the outfit, he left him to go his way to Ventura. Henderson said that his brother told him that his brother, W. A., was with him and was charged with the offense along with himself, yet he was innocent. The brother was arrested.

As R. L. was making his way alone, he accidentally broke the buggy and took the horse and buggy to the place near Lompoc. Not long after that, he was arrested. When asked if he had attempted to shoot the horse, he denied it. Henderson made his statement by saying that he had never thought of stealing a rig, but had simply borrowed it with the intention of returning everything immediately upon his return.

## PERSONAL.

Harry Cardell and family have returned to the city after a five weeks' stay at Long Beach.

W. C. Hogaboom, of the Associated Press, and his family, have gone to Catalina Island for a week's rest.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank K. Wilson have returned from Santa Catalina Island, and are at Hotel Van Nuys, Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Sumner and Mrs. Hardy and daughters left yesterday for Coronado, for a week's stay at the popular resort.

Capt. J. J. Meyler, of the Engineer Corps, returned from Newark, N. J., yesterday morning. He had gone to attend the funeral of his father.

C. Leonard leaves tonight for Nebraska, where he has the contract for the masonry and cement work on a big beet-sugar factory for the Oxnard Construction Company, which will be completed in time for this season's campaign.

## A Contemptible Wretch.

Complaint was received at the Police Station yesterday about the actions of a well-dressed man, who rides a bicycle in the vicinity of Maple avenue and Twenty-eighth street. It is alleged that the man, who is about 25 years old, entices young girls into vacant buildings and takes improper liberties with them. So far he has evaded the vigilance of those who have been trying to apprehend him.

## Burglars Help Themselves.

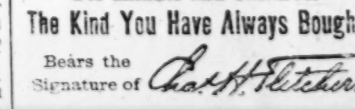
On Friday night burglars entered the residence of T. E. Debbins, No. 119 East First street. The thieves secured several articles of jewelry, a revolver and a number of cigars. Yesterday the matter was reported to the police.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson



THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CLAREMONT CITRUS ASSOCIATION met this week and elected a new board for the next year. Mr. Miles is retained as president. Miss Fannie Hendricks has gone to Santa Catalina Island, where she will be the guest of friends.

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at a depth of 142 feet on his ranch southwest of town. He expects to secure twenty-five inches from it. Boring for water will be commenced next week on the Enell place, in the San Dimas wash.

## A Delightful Effervescent

beyond compare. Superior in all respects to any mineral water known. A refreshing drink that cures sick headache, constipation and disordered stomach in the most pleasant and effective way.

Pamphlets on application. TARRANT & CO., Chemists, New York. At druggists, 50c and \$1.00.



## Join the Chorus

Of those who sing the praises of Newmark's Hawaiian Blend Coffee.

Strike the keynote of deliciousness, of strength, of aroma and satisfaction.

Your morning cup will be a cup running over with fragrant delight.

Order it from your grocer in the morning!

Sold in one pound packages only—never sold in bulk.

IMPORTED, ROASTED AND PACKED BY NEWMARK BROS., LOS ANGELES.

## FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE OF...

## McBURNLEY'S Kidney and Bladder Cure, One Bottle Cures.

To all patients who apply at McBurnley's office, No. 418 South Spring Street, Sept. the 4th; will be given a sample of his remedy, free.

All sufferers from Kidney and Bladder or Liver trouble, constipation, burning sensation, a constant desire to get up at night, dizziness, rheumatism, dropsy, diabetes, or a general tired feeling, are cordially invited to call. Only a limited number of this famous remedy will be given away. Come tomorrow. Free consultation to all sufferers from Kidney and Bladder trouble.

If you have any interest in yourself and family, if you really want to be cured call at McBurnley's office, and you will be given free a sample of his Kidney and Bladder Cure.

People living out of the city are requested to send in their order for a free sample bottle. Send two-cent stamp for mailing.

W. F. McBURNEY,

Sole Manufacturer, No. 418 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

## Knox Hats.

IT PAYS TO GO DIRECT TO Great American Importing Tea Co's Big Value Stores.

125 N. MAIN ST., LOS ANGELES.  
315 SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES.  
402 W. SECOND ST., POMONA.  
15 E. STATE, RIVERSIDE.  
421 MAIN ST., RIVERSIDE.  
24 N. FAIR OAKS AVE., PASADENA.  
1000 HOLLYWOOD BL., HOLLYWOOD.  
222 STATE ST., SANTA BARBARA.  
311 E. FOURTH ST., SANTA ANA.

RADAM'S Microbe Killer.

Death to Bacteria in Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, See testimonials. Agents, Fourth and Main, Los Angeles, California.

THE W. H. PERRY LUMBER MFG. CO.

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL 216-220 COMMERCIAL STREET

## LINES OF TRAVEL

Pacific Coast Steamship Co.

The company's elegant steamers leave San Francisco and Los Angeles at 11 A.M. and Port Los Angeles at 2:30 P.M. for San Francisco via Santa Barbara and Port San Francisco. Leave Port Los Angeles at 1:30 P.M. for San Francisco via Santa Barbara and Port San Francisco. Leave Port Los Angeles at 1:30 P.M. for San Francisco via Santa Barbara and Port San Francisco.

day thereafter. Leave Port Los Angeles at 1:30 P.M. for San Francisco via Santa Barbara and Port San Francisco.

Aug. 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28; Sept. 1, 5, 9, 13, 17, 21, 25, 29, Oct. 3, 7, 11, 15, 19, 23, 27, Oct. 31 and every fourth day thereafter. Leave Port Los Angeles at 1:30 P.M. for San Francisco via Santa Barbara and Port San Francisco.

The steamers Cook Bay and Bonita leave San Pedro for San Francisco, via East San Pedro, Ventura, Carpinteria, Santa Barbara, Goleta, Gaviota, Port Harford, Cayucas, San Simon and San Miguel at 9 P.M. Aug. 2, 7, 11, 15, 19, 23, 27, 31; Sept. 4, 8, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28, Oct. 2 and every fourth day thereafter.

Cars connect with steamers via San Pedro leave S.P.R.R. (Arcade Depot) at 5:30 P.M. and Terminal City depot at 5:30 P.M., except Sunday. Sunday at 1:40 P.M. For further information obtain folder. The company reserves the right to change without notice, steamers, sailing dates and hours of sailing.

W. PARRIS, Agent, 124 W. Second Street, Los Angeles. GARDNER, PERRY & CO., Gen. Agents, S.F.

Oceanic S.S. Co.

S. S. Alameda sails Sept. 6, 1899, 10 P.M. for Honolulu, Samoa, New Zealand and Australia.

S. S. Australia sails Sept. 30, 1899, 2 P.M. for Honolulu only.

Agents, 220 S. Spring St.



Fall and Winter 1899-1900 Styles,

NOW ON SALE.

DESMOND'S, 141 S. Spring St., Bryson Block.

Cleveland Bicycles.



\$40.00 and \$50.00.

THERE ARE NO BETTERS.

WHOLESALE. RETAIL.

Cleveland Cycle Co.,

332 South Main,

Under Westminster Hotel.

Dr. Wong

AND

Chinese Herbs

ARE YOU SICK? If so

see this grand old man, he has cured thousands who had been given up to die. Come and see him, and get acquainted with those who have been cured.

Testimonials at office.

Consultation Free.

Sanitarium and Office - 715 South Main St.

SEE THE

Star Bicycles.

\$25.00

Greatest value ever shown. Fully guaranteed. Wheel and tires.

Avery Cyclery,

410 S. Broadway.

## LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.

CARPETS, RUGS, SHADES.

225-227-229 South Broadway.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

## Hammocks Reduced.

There is fully two months of hammock weather ahead of us yet. Two months in which to enjoy the restful ease of a good hammock hung in a shady spot, and the enjoyment will cost you one-fifth less than it would have cost last week.

Every hammock in our stock is reduced just exactly one-fifth in price. We make this reduction in order that every hammock may be sold before the season ends as it is our policy not to carry over goods of this kind from year to year.

The assortment is just as complete as ever. Nothing but the best hammocks are offered for sale. It will pay you to buy a hammock now even if you do not wish to use it until next year.



We Grow and Press Our Own Wines.

DRINK PURE

WINES.

If You Want the Best That the Money Will Buy, Try PEERLESS BRAND.



XX Port Wine, per gallon..... 75c  
XXX Port Wine, per gallon..... \$1.00  
Old Orange Wine, per gallon..... 80c  
XX Sherry Wine, per gallon..... 75c

Sonoma Zinfandel, per gallon..... 35c  
Sonoma Riesling, per gallon..... 40c

Southern California Wine Co., 220 WEST FOURTH ST. TEL. M. 332.

## russiankumyss

the king of foods.

It is readily assimilated, and as a remedy for Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, or for invalids unable to retain solid food

IT IS UNEQUALED.

Sold in quart bottles at 30c per bottle, or 5c per glass.

MANUFACTURED BY

C. LAUX CO., Druggists,

Opposite City Hall.

231 S. Broadway.

TEL. M. 538.



## TIME . . . . .

It takes time to properly perform dental work. It takes skill. A dentist who practices keeps his time fully employed—as mine does—and he is willing to put a fair, not an extravagant value to his time—as I am—he is able to make prices to patients he serves that are reasonable and do.

It is always the dentist of little practice who must charge his patients exorbitant prices—and the dentist of little skill whose charges are less than fair—less than mine.

Spinks Block, Cor. Fifth and Hill Sts. Tel. B. 1115.

Dr. M. E. Spinks THE DENTIST

WHEN OTHERS FAIL CONSULT



## DR. LIEBIG &amp; CO.

The old reliable, never-failing specialists, established 18 years. Dispensaries in Chicago, Kansas City, Butte, Mont., San Francisco and Los Angeles. In all private diseases of men.

Not a dollar need be paid until cured.

CATARRH a specialty. We cure the worst cases in two or three months. Discharges of years standing cured promptly. Wasting drains of all kinds in men or women speedily stopped.

Examination, including Analysis, Free.

No matter what your trouble is, nor who has failed, come to us. You will not regret it. In nature's laboratory there is a remedy for every disease. We have the remedy for yours. Come and get it.

Persons at a distance can be CURED AT HOME. All communications strictly confidential. Call or write. The poor treated free on Fridays, from 10 to 12 Address

123 SOUTH MAIN STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

## Poultry Season

Will soon be here. We carry the largest and best assorted stock of Poultry Supplies in California. Send for our catalogue free. Incubators, Brooders, Bone Mills, Clover Cutters, Oyster Shell, Poultry Foods, Tonics and Insecticides.

German Fruit Co., 325-330 S. Main

**FURNITURE WANTED**  
I will pay the highest cash price for good second hand furniture. H. Arnold, dealer New and Second Hand Furniture, Carpets and Household Goods. 413 S. Spring St.

## City Briefs.

Mrs. Harris has recently opened a special department for facial and scalp treatment, at the Hotel Catalina, where she treats diseases of the face and scalp, scientifically. Freckles and pimples removed permanently. The worst cases of scurf disease cured. Mrs. Harris is a pupil of Dr. Douglas Graham of Boston. Ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect her process. She makes a specialty of the most obstinate cases of freckles, pimples and other facial blemishes, and has effected some wonderful cures, which she has on exhibition. Shampooing, manicuring and face massage will be done in this department.

To catch the eye you must show something that it will pay people to see. Desmond is doing it tremendously with his stock of fall and winter \$2.50 hats, for neckwear, etc., etc. He's catching eyes and people who have eyed in crowds. It's funny, but those who are caught in it, or, if they would be a hard matter to find a spot in or out of Los Angeles where money would fetch more than it does at Desmond's store in the Bryson block, No. 141 S. Spring street. Fall and winter "Dunlap" hats now on sale.

I have a new cure for deep wrinkles and smallpox pittings. It makes absolutely no difference how old the person or how deep the wrinkles or pittings. I remove every trace of age and every blemish from the complexion. I remove superfluous hair, moles, warts, scars, birth marks and powder marks, cure eczema, acne, pimples, freckles, moles, patches, tan, red veins, and oily skin. I guarantee all my work. City references given. Miss S. N. Herold, the Milton, 539 1/2 South Broadway.

Notice to contractors. We wish to inform you that we are now located in our new quarters where we have a full stock of lime, lathe, cement, plaster, etc., and are prepared to supply your wants, great or small. We are the only manufacturers of those popular brands of lime known as Red Star and Cro Grande, and they can only be purchased from us or our salesman, W. L. Truitt. Our new address is 320 East Third street. Phone Main 891, Stimson & Fleming.

The Good Samaritan. Remember the needy. Save your cast-off clothing, beds, bedding, etc., for poor families of the city. A request is also made for shoes and clothing for poor children. Drop a card to Fred Vismara at the "Good Samaritan" (formerly Capt. Frazier's place) No. 135 East Seventh street, and anything you have to donate will be called for, or, if you wish, it may be taken to the place.

Ladies, please remember that my place is three hundred and thirty (330) S. Broadway. The reason that I call this special attention is because of the ladies that have been recommended to go to my place have "fallen in" by mistake to some of my competitors which are in the same street, and trying to imitate me in my display. S. Benoit, The Ladies' Tailor.

Don't forget the three fairs. Ladies, my tailor grows worn by some of the most fashionable ladies in this city, my styles are the latest, new importations. All work guaranteed. 44 suits for \$20, \$30 suits for \$30, \$40 suits for \$40, made from the best imported material. This offer will be for one week only. M. Henry, 444 South Broadway.

Marceau's favorite operator, Mr. Henry, is rapidly gaining the favor of the public, since he has moved to the new gallery, 217 1/2 South Spring street, of stamp photo fame, his many friends are crowding to congratulate him on his new move, and change of place, and in the old gallery is striking, and shows the touch of the artist.

The Times business office is open all night, and lines, death notices, will be received up to 1:30 a.m. Small display announcements may be sent in up to that hour, but large display ads. cannot be set attractively, set if brought in later than 8:30 p.m. Telephone Main 29.

N. O. Balda & Bros., the Turkish and Egyptian Bazaar, 122 W. Fourth street, are closing out (going to Paris Exposition) all their fine rugs, Bagdad porcelains, coat-of-arms and antique relics at far less than actual cost in the old country. Bargain-hunters should call early.

The wage-earners' harvest has come. Money is plenty. He could never before borrow to build, or to pay off an old debt, so good advantages as now. Look up money to loan column and see what the Protective Savings will do for you.

Ladies we have some of the greatest bargains to offer you in sewing machines, ever given in this city. New Home, Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic, Singer, Household, and Standard. R. B. Moorehead, manager, 349 S. Spring.

Prof. Bacon has returned from his vacation, and is ready to receive former pupils, and any others who wish vocal culture, at his studio, rooms 318 and 319 in the Times job building, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Orient Insurance Company, policy holders desiring any changes made, kindly see the new agents, W. F. Poor & Co., 204 New High street, Los Angeles. R. M. Thomson, special agent.

A meeting of the Howard League for Christian service will be held at Simpson Tabernacle Monday evening, September 4, at 8 o'clock. All persons interested are invited to be present.

Roll King, proprietor of the "Bohemian," announces his second Belgian hare lunch, Wednesday, September 6, to his friends and patrons with pedigree stock.

Our featherweight trunks are made of 3-ply lumber, and all riveted. The lightest and most durable trunk in the market. D. D. Whitney, 423 S. Spring.

The Natick House will serve chicken dinner from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m. today. Meals 25 cents, or twenty-one for \$4.50. Music by Arent's Orchestra.

Five and ten cent shells 25 per cent discount on polished abalones. Shells polished to order. Winkler's curios, 246 S. Broadway.

The Times job office has removed temporarily, while new building is being erected, to basement of The Times Building.

Ladies, for the most perfect fitting tailor-made gowns call on J. Korn, ladies' and gentlemen's tailor, 348 S. Broadway.

Sewing machines rented, \$1.50 and \$2 monthly; see the up-to-date "Superb," \$22.50. Davis-Advance Office, 435 S. Broadway.

All kinds plain machine composition at 30 cents per thousand, standard measure, at The Times job office. Special sale Monday and Tuesday. Turkish slippers, 50c. N. Balda & Bros., 122 W. Fourth street.

Los Angeles Military Academy reopens September 26. Visitors take Westlake Traction cars. University Art School reopens Monday, September 12, directed by Prof. Judson.

Special sale, switches at \$1.50 all this week. Mrs. Weaver-Jackson's, 318 S. Spring.

Wall paper, 12-foot room, and hanging, 33; ingrain, \$6.50. Walter, 627 Spring.

Swedish medical gymnastic institute.

## BISHOP'S

## Satinet

A delicious new cake with a coconut center.  
20c a pound at the grocers.

## SODA CRACKERS



America produces some of the finest wine in the world. California produces the finest wine made in America, and "Premier" is the finest wine produced in California. These wines are to be found in all leading hotels and restaurants.

CHARLES STERN & SONS  
Winery and Distillery  
901-921 MACY ST. Phone Boyle 1.

## ELLINGTON'S.

Vichy and Kissengen 33c  
Lister's Tooth Paste 15c  
Pears's Soap Unscented 10c  
Castile Soap 08c  
Creole de Perle 35c  
Bishop's Beer 25c  
Miles's Foot Rest 15c  
Sure Death to Ants 25c  
Benzoin Cream 25c  
Nursing Nipple Brushes 5c  
ELLINGTON DRUG CO. N. W. cor. Fourth and Spring Sts.

Buy Corsets of a Corset House.

Making Corsets to order

Making a corset that will give satisfaction, comfort and long wear is an important feature of our business. We have made a study of corset making in all its complex detail. We can give you a degree of corset perfection in making to order that money will not purchase in ready-made article. Leave your order so that we can fill it before the busy season sets in.

The Unique CORSET HOUSE.  
245 South Broadway.

hydropathy, massage, 405 1/2 S. Broadway.

Furs repaired and remodeled at D. Bonoff, 247 S. Broadway, opp. City Hall.

Dr. Pritchard cures rectal diseases when others fail. 431 1/2 South Spring.

Insure with Louis F. Vetter, 144 South Broadway. Telephone, main 763.

Sewing machines to rent, \$1.50 month, good automatic, \$2.50 Spring.

For rent, first-class real estate office, 110 South Broadway.

Diebold Safe and Lock Co., 210-212 North Main street.

D. R. Wilder, dentist, removed to cor. 24 and Broadway.

Thirty-three situations. Nittinger's, 226 S. Spring.

Dr. J. M. Armstrong, 416 Byrne building.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 172 E. 3d. See card.

Furs repaired, D. Bonoff, 247 S. Bdw.

Rachel Millinery, 337 S. Spring st.

Nestor Young reported to the police yesterday that the saddle he had stolen from his bicycle, which he had left in front of the German-American Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the Pioneers of Los Angeles county for the election of officers will be held next Tuesday at 8 o'clock p.m. in Caledonia hall, No. 119 1/2 South Spring street.

A boy built a bonfire near the barn of Mr. Wattell, on Sichel street, East Los Angeles, yesterday morning. The flames communicated to the building and gained such headway before the arrival of the fire engines that it was destroyed.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for C. E. Ramage, C. F. Dearsley, Judge James W. Smith, R. Fletcher, H. M. Potter, Peter Duerber, John McConnell, E. J. Gilbert, A. G. Hillen, J. W. Burson, Ed Ludlum, Thomas W. Capan, Charles Handley.

Marriage Licenses. The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

Reuben Nixon, aged 38, a native of California, and a resident of Riverside, and Elizabeth Williams, aged 26, a native of Wales and a resident of Los Angeles.

Elario Acuna, aged 36, a native of Mexico, and Bisceta Arias, aged 44, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Isaac Nichols, aged 73, a native of

## Let's go to Hale's

## WATER DAMAGE SALE

## A Big Dry Goods Shipment.....

## Damaged by Water.

## Two Cases Ladies' Cloaks and Suits.

## These goods were all more or less damaged by water, wet through, soiled, stained, and a little home ingenuity will make them all right, but we cannot give them any place in our store. It won't do to mix them with other goods, the railroad company has paid us for them, and instructed us to sell them out the best we could.

## Sale Begins

## Monday Morning, 25c on the Dollar.

## Damage Sale of Flannel.

## A bale of finest new fall Outing Flannels, bought to sell for 12 1/2c, wet by water, but very nearly dried out; extra heavy high colors, checks, blocks, plaids and stripes; exceptional offer at, yard..... 8 1/2c

## Damage Sale.

## Aprons.

## Damage Sale.

## Curtain Poles.

## Damage Sale.

## Muslin.

## Damage Sale.

## Aprons.

## Damage Sale.

## Ladies' Vests.

## Damage Sale.

## Ladies' Six Dollar Jackets.

## Damage Sale.

## Aprons.

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An unfortunate occurrence, the steamer "Chalmette" of the Southern Pacific's Sunset Route, which sailed from New York on or about the 14th of August, with freight for Pacific Coast points, encountered some extremely rough weather and shipped a great deal of water, doing much damage to her cargo. We were billed on her manifest for One Bale Flannelette, 2 Bales Towels, 1 Case Ladies' and Children's Wear, 1 Case Drapery Goods and

## Two Cases Ladies' Cloaks and Suits.

These goods were all more or less damaged by water, wet through, soiled, stained, and a little home ingenuity will make them all right, but we cannot give them any place in our store. It won't do to mix them with other goods, the railroad company has paid us for them, and instructed us to sell them out the best we could.

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"LINER" SHEET.

City News.

## Los Angeles Sunday Times

IN FOUR PARTS,  
WITH MAGAZINE SECTION.

Part III—8 Pages.

XVIII<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1899.

PRICE 5 CENTS

J. Maonin &amp; Co.

Wedding Dresses  
a Specialty.Manufacturing Retailers,  
221 South Broadway.Mail Orders  
Filled.Beautiful Undermuslins  
Extra Special Prices.

This is not a sale of common ordinary dry goods store underwear, but the very finest garments that can possibly be made; every garment will stand as a specimen of dainty needle-work. Prices are third less than regular.

- Muslin Gowns, \$1.**  
Empire, low square or V-shaped necks; elaborately trimmed with fine embroidery and Irish Point insertion or cluster hemstitched tuckings; not a gown in this lot that would not be decidedly cheap at \$1.50.
- Muslin Gowns, \$1.75.**  
Empire neck with wide sailor collar; beautifully trimmed with open work of Irish Point embroidery; the needle work on these gowns is perfectly exquisite; not a gown in the lot that is not easily worth \$2.50.
- Muslin Drawers, 45c.**  
Trimmed with beautiful open work cotton lace and clusters of tucks; made of good quality muslin, and easily worth 50c.
- Muslin Drawers, 75c.**  
Made of the very finest selected muslin, wide ruffle of elegant quality embroidery headed by two groups of fine cluster tucks; these are our regular 75c drawers.
- Corset Covers, 60c.**  
Full front, sleeveless, trimmed with very fine tuckings and insertion to match; our regular 80c corset cover.
- Chemise, 75c.**  
Very fine quality muslin, trimmed with wide insertion of Irish Point headed by a narrow ruffle of very fine embroidery; specially selected muslin; every garment cut full length and width; this is a regular 75c chemise.
- Muslin Skirts, \$1.00.**  
Wide flounce with lace ruffle and two groups of fine tuckings; extra good muslin and well made. Just such a skirt as you pay \$1.25 for any place.
- Muslin Skirts, \$1.25.**  
Full width; good quality of muslin, trim'd with flounce of wide open work embroidery headed by a cluster of tucks. Really worth \$1.50.
- Muslin Skirts, \$1.50.**  
Made of very fine quality selected muslin; wide flounce of cambric headed by a deep ruffle of beautiful Irish Point embroidery. Skirt cut extra wide. Really worth \$2.00.
- Muslin Skirts, \$2.00.**  
Fine quality of muslin; beautiful needle-work; fine cambric flounce finished with ruffle of cream lace headed by two groups of cluster tuckings. A regular \$2.50 value.
- Muslin Skirts, \$3.50.**  
Very finest quality of muslin or cambric; several different styles; plain or umbrella shaped, elaborately trimmed with French Valenciennes lace and insertion; Irish Point embroidery and cluster tucks; Irish Point embroidery with insertion and cluster tucks or handsome imitation thread lace with bias insertions to match. These skirts are easily worth \$4.50 to \$5.00.
- Muslin Gowns, 50c.**  
Fine quality of muslin, square yoke of Irish Point insertion and cluster tucks with ruffle around neck of Irish Point edge. A regular 75c gown.

NOTE—We have no other Retail Store in Los Angeles. Only store is at 251 South Broadway.

## High-Class Specialists

Who Charge Reasonable Prices and Wait for  
Pay Till Their Patients Are Cured.

Free Advice and Consultation.



Part of the Staff of Dr. Meyers &amp; Co.

**DR. MEYERS & CO. ARE THE ONLY DOCTORS IN AMERICA WHO WILL**  
treat you on these terms. Patients may deposit the price of a cure in any bank in San Francisco, to be paid only when they are strong and well. If preferred, however, payments may be made in weekly or monthly installments.

It requires confidence backed by ability to make such an offer. But Dr. Meyers & Co. have built up a large practice by doing business on these terms.

Every member of the staff is a noted specialist with many years' experience. They cure:

WASTING WEAKNESS, UNNATURAL LOSSES AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF NERVOUS DEBILITY; ALSO RUPTURE, PILES; DISEASES OF THE KIDNEY, BLADDER, SPINE, LIVER AND STOMACH; ALSO CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON AND SPECIAL DISEASES.

DR. MEYERS & CO.'S successful practice covers a period of more than 15 years. They conduct a large institution, are well equipped and have ample capital to operate with. They cure the most chronic cases of weakness or disease, as well as such troubles in their early stages.

## Home Cures a Specialty.

If you cannot call, write for private book, diagnosis sheet, free advice, prices and other particulars. We will send you from 25 to 50 per cent on all work. Consultation free. All correspondence confidential. No printing on envelopes or packages to indicate name of sender.

DR. MEYERS & CO.,  
218 SOUTH BROADWAY.

HOURS—9 to 4 Daily; Sundays, 10 to 12; Evenings, 7 to 8. Take Elevator.

## Berlin Dye Works

Is the largest and most reliable establishment and guarantees the best work in the city. We will send you from 25 to 50 per cent on all work.

## IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.

Men's Suits Cleaned and Pressed for \$1.25 Ladies' Dress Skirts Cleaned and Pressed 50c and 75c

## FROCK SUITS 25c EXTRA.

Silk Waist, Jackets and Fancy Dresses, Ornaments, Dressing, all kinds of Fancy Articles in proportion to the above.

M. S. KORNBLUM, ORIGINATOR OF THE IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.

342 S. Broadway, East Side of Street. Telephone M. 675.

We also receive orders at works, corner Washington and Griffith Avenue.

## American Dye Works.

The oldest established, most reliable and best equipped for cleaning, dyeing and renovating in all its branches.

Our New Improved Dry Process has no equal. Mail and Express Orders.

Ostrich Feathers Cleaned, Dyed and Curled.

Main Office—210 1/2 S. Spring St. Tel. M. 850. Works—613-615 W. 6th St. Tel. M. 1015.

## PRIZE WORD-PATCHER.

MISS ETTA B. CONNER WINS THE TIMES AD-STORY COMPETITION.

A Thousand Ingenious Folk Spend Hours at the New Pastime Which Has Paired the Glory of Pigs-in-the-Clover.

Quaint, Incongruous and Witty Tales Woven by Clever People from Shreds and Tatters of the Advertisements in Thursday's Times—Love Stories, Announcements of Wives for Sale, and Rhapsodies on Climate.

"Gulliver's Travels" tells of a country whose inhabitants wrote books by shaking up all the words in the dictionary in a big kaleidoscope, which constantly rearranged them in never-repeated patterns. Whenever there was a gleam of sense, the mysterious phrases were written down. The resulting books were said to be very instructive.

That is what the prize offered by The Times have been doing. They found "ad-storying" the most fascinating of pastimes, eclipsing the fifteen puzzle, pigs in the clover, liquid air, or the end of the century, in power to make one forget that such things as clocks exist.

The rules of the new game are simple. Bits of advertisements from Thursday's Times were to be pasted together to tell a story, and the best "ad-story" was to receive a prize of \$5. That was all there was to the rules, but the possibilities were boundless and most enticing.

Did you try your hand? Such a snipping and sorting and pasting never was as ended at midnight Friday, when the first "ad-story" competition closed. The mails bulged with stories. There had been only thirty-six hours' notice, but 322 people forgot to eat or sleep while they shifted about the refractory bits of advertisements and tried to bring sense or—better still—connected nonsense out of the chaos. One woman worked for twelve hours on her story.

To decide which story had won the prize was more perplexing work even than the building of an "ad-story." The 322 were sifted out, and a little sheaf of "ad-stories" decided upon as the cleverest and most unique, but to determine just which one had most merit was a delicate task.

There was a consultation. Expert opinions were solicited from the literary critic, the weather sharp, the earthquake editor, and the Woman of The Times, and after long palavering the conclusion was reached that Miss Etta B. Conner of No. 2725 Menlo avenue deserved The Times prize. It will be mailed to her tomorrow.

Her story had the most plot, was best planned, showed the best sustained ingenuity, and most completely fulfilled the requirements of the competition. The requirements of the competition—raising at first glance—such as the genial announcement of a wife for sale, warranted in good condition, and possessed of all the domestic virtues—but many of these failed to fulfill the primary requirement of the competition—to tell a story, or make a connected statement. Many people crazy-quilted laughable conceits, absurd combinations of wildly incongruous ideas, witty twistings of sober-minded phrases, but the writers had forgotten that the "ad-stories" were to tell a story. Many sent disconnected sentences, whose only humor lay in their incongruity.

Some were very serious indeed, and described in glowing language California climate for mountain scenery. What a surprising examples of what straightforward English could be made from scraps.

Certain phrases seemed to catch people's fancy, and reappeared again and again, but to most diverting diverse uses. "A word to the wise is sufficient" was in a large proportion of the "ad-stories." "Safe or not safe" appeared again and again. "It is folly" was an often-repeated phrase. The writers urged their readers to "Get ready for" "September." "Eminent physicians," "A dry year," "A young woman," "The," "Greatest," "Wonder," "A big time," the "Orpheum," and all sorts of unexpected happenings.

Of the "ad-stories" which really told a story, a love affair was a favorite theme, with "Roselle" as a constantly reappearing heroine. The automobile furnished the inspiration for a third of the others. Camping expeditions were a fruitful subject, and the competitors never tired of singing the praises of "The Times" and of the "Times Sunday Magazine." A burst of song rose from the lips of Thomas A. Wotton of Long Beach, in part as follows:

"It is folly to fancy the Man with the Hoe  
Reduced to dress ducks for Liebig & Co."

Another poet, Ida H. Tupper, probably inspired by her illustrious ancestor—or namesake—once regarded as the greatest of American bards, compiled this little idyl:

"A lady to the seaside would go,  
And wanted a girl to help and to sew;  
The lady advertised in The Times, you see,  
And had her needs filled the very next."

Ouch! The last word of that stanza was too painful to print, but it can be quietly whispered that it was "day."

Everybody will want to read Miss Conner's prize-winning story, so here it is. Some of the others, too good to be sacrificed to oblivion, are also embalmed in imperishable print and sent thundering down the corridors of time. There were scores of "ad-stories" which well deserved to be printed, either wholly or in part, because of ingenious quip or hilarious fun-making, but with 322 manuscripts, there had to be a stopping place.

Miss Conner's "ad-story" is printed first, and is followed by a number of other typical skits:

## WITHOUT A RIVAL.

THE YOUNG MAN  
of our city who,  
After Years of Untold Suffering  
from insomnia pains,  
IN THE BACK, NERVOUS DEBILITY,  
PIMPLE,  
and kidney trouble, was induced by  
THE GRAND OLD MAN  
DR. F. L. TALCOTT,  
to try the Genuine Horford's Acid Phosphate  
Recommended by all  
EMINENT PHYSICIANS  
As the best ALL AROUND CURATIVE, says  
it is folly to pay

GOOD DOLLARS FOR  
remedies that look like beer, taste like beer,  
and are menaces to health.

H. JEVNE,  
Pres. Occidental College, said, are you sick?  
California Fig Syrup  
Cured me and made me a man.  
Today I am perfectly well and happy.  
THINK ABOUT IT.  
Try it  
two or three months.  
Not a dollar need be paid until cured.

"In nature's laboratory there is a remedy for every disease."

YOURS FOR GOOD HEALTH.  
The greatest help  
for the young man,  
a word from  
WM. CLINE.  
GET A BICYCLE YOUNG MAN,  
Nothing better.  
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ARE  
the best in the world. I will guarantee it  
upon a bond of \$5000  
Trying to ward off illness,  
ASSURANCE OF HEALTH,  
the Father effected A loan on im-  
proved real estate of  
First National Bank of Los Angeles  
FOR \$40 TO PURCHASE  
a good bicycle for the son.

On Saturday, SEPT. 4,  
the young man entered the  
HARSHMAN & DIETZ  
BICYCLE RIDING SCHOOL,  
414 S. Spring Street.  
The facilities for learning were the  
BEST IN THE WORLD  
and they learned quick.  
THE NEXT MORNING, W. H. PERRY,  
President and General Manager  
of the  
UNION BANK OF SAVINGS  
Introduced him to a young lady,  
The Miss S. N. Herod, of the  
Woodbury Business College.  
A young woman  
worthy of confidence.

AS A MATTER OF FACT LOVE AT FIRST  
SIGHT RESULTS.  
WE CANNOT MENTION  
The exceptional offering  
Of the Immaculate Heart of the  
Young Man.

From her he receives an Impetus  
forward and upward—that  
INFLUENCES HIM FOR ALL TIME.  
On Saturday, September 28th,  
They Were Married in  
Mexico

By Rev. J. A. Linn, C. M.  
OF THE ACADEMIE DE MED-  
ICINE OF FRANCE.  
THE POPULAR SEVENTH  
Regiment Band (24 pieces.)  
CELEBRATED THE  
Return to Los Angeles with an open air  
Band Concert

Fortunately receive the  
Very best care and attention  
A MOST REMARKABLE OFFERING  
Of everything imaginable  
Was urged upon them.  
Presents received H. Cohn, "Automobile,"  
Geo. A. Ralph, Dyspepsia Tablets  
NILES PEAKE, MOSQUITO BITES.  
Dr. M. E. Spinks, full set \$5.

I. T. Martin, Electric Belt,  
Geo. T. EXTOM, 20 MILK COWS,  
Dr. M. A. McLaughlin, Human Hair Goods  
L. J. GETZ, LIVER PILLS  
W. B. Winston soft hat  
Joe Pohelm tube, brooms and washboard  
Wm. Hoegee, flea powder  
Los Angeles Daily Times, 10-room modern house  
HAMBURGER & SONS  
Boys' pants.

All interested are cordially invited to  
visit them

## TUESDAY EVENING

At the New Home,  
921 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
[MISS ETTA B. CONNER,  
2725 Menlo Avenue.]

The Greatest Help  
To all housekeepers  
is baby. But our New Full baby's  
beautifully soft and pink, and the  
handsomest and daintiest you have  
ever seen. It is A Native California  
Vision, in the Best of Health, with  
legs bent in the latest shape, double  
knees and feet, and A Full Set of  
double-breasted Teeth.

If you will take the trouble to look  
carefully at the kid, you will be sat-  
isfied. It has No  
PIMPLES OR SORE STOMACH,  
and is THE BEST IN THE LINE.  
How About That for a hot kid?  
Attention! Young Man, Young  
Woman!

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.  
[A. W. ORR, No. 114 East Thirty-  
first street.]

How About Lost Opportunities?  
When the Los Angeles Daily  
Times, The Greatest and Best paper  
of Chicago, offers lucrative em-  
ployment for All from route about to  
Bank Clerk; from dishwasher to Eu-  
ropean traveling companion; For  
RICH Bachelor

WITH SPECIAL ANNOUNCE-  
MENTS OF SAFE Investment to Be  
Made in any old thing; for a man  
with capital, from Flour Powder  
To Furniture; wooden boxes to Bank  
Stock; Ocean Wonders, Dental Plates,  
baby, Jannel to Belgian Hares; Baths,  
Billiard Tables  
and BEECHAM'S PILLS.  
[MRS. E. O. LYONS, No. 431 Park  
View avenue.]

MEEN, ATTENTION!  
My wife is For Sale  
AT AUCTION OR Private Sale.  
The Best Woman you have ever  
seen. She is About 40 years old, but  
neat appearing, well-made, beautiful  
red hair;  
Can Get Quick Meal of Pork and  
Beans; is a Good housekeeper. She  
can wear No. 7 Shoes, No. 11 Hose;  
has  
A Full  
Set of Teeth;  
Has Made Bread for thirty years;  
Will Wash Your Face;  
Big Bargain For You.  
On Approval.  
Think About It. I Want Another.  
What have you got?  
Call, write or telephone  
By THE HUB.  
[MRS. W. R. FISK, No. 1402 East  
First street.]

We cannot mention the rapid growth  
of scientific electricity these days  
without A Word concerning The  
"Automobile," which is At the Head  
of All modern conveniences of City  
and country Travel, "THE QUEEN"  
Without a Rival in THE WORLD!  
It is UNIQUE, the greatest WONDER  
of the present day. Superior to all  
other Electric Cars, well equipped  
with splendid steel springs, elegant  
seats, high-grade rubber tires, A Full  
set of Electrical Machinery in storage  
Vaults and the one that is seen now-  
adays in Los Angeles is one of the  
strangest sights in Southern Califor-  
nia. It is Acknowledged one of the  
finest Methods of Travel for Tourists  
and Visitors in France, and is Now  
being used by the Boston, New York  
and London. Everywhere A  
Great Many People inquire, "are the  
new machines safe?" Now, it is  
folly to suppose they are Not Safe.  
If you will take the trouble to look  
carefully at the workmanship and  
finish of the Electric Works, and the  
strengthening of the chassis, you will  
find that they are worthy of your con-  
fidence. You will be satisfied that they  
can't harm you. They are very stylish  
in New York, Metropolitan Bankers  
delight in gliding about the streets in  
the horseless carriage. It is just the  
thing for comfort and security, and  
The Greatest Help to Good Health,  
especially suited for Invalids. Eminent  
Physicians endorse it. Nothing  
better for The Open Air in these  
stirring times. The wise American  
Has Placed it above the Bicycle, and  
the Thoroughbred. Two Fair Artists  
of the famous Praxley Company, now  
in Los Angeles, have an "Automobile"  
in New York.

[ARTHUR MACDONALD DOLE, Po-  
mona.]

H. JEVNE,  
WOODBURY  
YERXA & WM. CLINE,  
For Twenty-five years.  
[ANONYMOUS.]

SUTCH DIERING,  
Funeral Parlor and Dry Works,  
No. 506 S. Broadway.  
[ANONYMOUS.]

QUICKLY EXTINGUISHED.  
Adolf Neuman Arrested Last Night  
on a Charge of Arson.

The department responded to a tele-  
phone alarm at 10:08 o'clock last night  
to a fire in the two-story house at No.  
110 North Fremont avenue belonging  
to Mrs. Richardson. The house is ten-  
anted by three or four families, among  
the occupants being Adolf Neuman, a  
saw filer and scissor grinder, who has  
three rooms on the top floor. The fire  
was in Neuman's kitchen, and was ex-  
tinguished by the chemical engine be-  
fore much damage was done.

An investigation followed and a  
quantity of old rags saturated with  
coal-oil were found on the floor around  
the stove. The stove had been stuffed  
with rags and paper, and oil poured  
over the mess.

Neuman was not at home when the  
investigation was made, but returned  
shortly after 11 o'clock. He was then  
arrested by Officer Woodbury and sent  
to the City Jail on a charge of arson at  
the instance of one of the other occu-  
pants of the house, who will prosecute  
the charge against him.

It is said that bad blood has existed  
for some time between Neuman and  
the other man, the trouble having origi-  
nated between the latter's children and  
the former. The man, whose name  
was not learned, told the officer that  
he has been quarreling for some time to  
leave the house at night and go down  
town for fear something would happen  
during his absence. Last night, how-  
ever, he thought he would risk it, and  
upon his return found that an attempt  
had been made to burn the place.

Wanted to Fight.  
W. S. Carter acquired a lively jag  
last night, and went down Broadway  
challenging everyone whom he met to  
combat. At the corner of Sixth street  
he encountered a party  
of four, and insisted on having a mill  
without further delay. Officer Fowle  
happened along, however, and emphati-  
cally vetoed the proposition, escorting  
the bellicose person to the lockup on a  
charge of disturbing the peace.

SUPERIOR cuisine and desirable rooms at  
cut rates for September and October. Hotel  
Resilyn, opposite postoffice.

## WILL SPEAK AGAIN.

PRESIDENT TO ADDRESS THE  
G.A.R. AT PHILADELPHIA.

Probability That He Will Explain  
to the Veterans His Pension  
Policy and Defend the  
Commissioner.

McKinley's Visit to California This  
Year Practically Abandoned—The  
President's Return to  
Washington.

Ex-Congressman Maguire Misrepre-  
sents California Sentiment as to  
the Philippines—Ages Still  
a Candidate.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] It is expected that the Presi-  
dent will next week make another ex-  
tremely important speech. He has just  
told at Pittsburgh about his Philippine  
policy, and on Monday he will go to  
Philadelphia to attend the annual en-  
campment of the Grand Army of the  
Republic. When he addresses the en-  
campment it is fully expected that he  
will tell the veterans exactly how he stands  
on the pension question, and what he  
thinks about the attacks upon Com-  
missioner of Pensions Evans. The  
President undoubtedly will support  
Evans in such a flat-footed manner  
that attacks upon him will stop. There  
is a great lot of talk against Evans,  
but it comes mostly from pension at-  
torneys, who would loot the entire  
treasury, if they got a good chance.  
The President is expected to show that  
his Commissioner of Pensions is for  
the old soldiers and against pension  
attorneys, and to tell his old comrades  
that the sooner they come to under-  
stand this fact the better it will be  
all around. Evans himself will attend  
the encampment, and probably will  
make a speech in his own defense.

WESTERN TRIP ABANDONED.  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] It was pretty definitely an-  
nounced from the White House today  
that the President will not take an  
extended western trip this year, and  
as good as settled he will not visit  
California. The President long ago  
promised to go to Minneapolis to wel-  
come the Minnesota regiment upon its  
return from the Philippines, but now  
he feels that even this engagement  
will have to be canceled. Secre-  
tary Cortelyou said today he be-  
lieved the President would go to Chi-  
cago to attend the laying of the cor-  
ner-stone of the new postoffice build-  
ing there, and that the party would be  
the extent of his traveling for this year.

HOME AGAIN.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The Presi-  
dent and Mrs. McKinley, accompanied  
by Secretary Cortelyou, arrived here  
at 1 o'clock, after an uneventful night  
from Canton, O. The party was met  
at the Pennsylvania station by Sec-  
retaries Wilson and Hitchcock, Gen.  
Corbin, and John Addison Porter, the  
President's secretary. The train was  
run in on the Sixth-street siding, and  
the President and Mrs. McKinley  
stepped from the train into their car-  
riage. After a few words to the  
friends who had come to meet them,  
the President's secretary, Mr. Addison  
Porter, drove the President and Mrs.  
McKinley to the White House.

MAGUIRE'S MISTAKE.  
He Says California Sentiment is  
Anti-Administration.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SEATTLE, Sept. 2.—Ex-Congress-  
man Maguire of California arrived  
here last night, to deliver an address  
before the local Single Tax Club. Dis-  
cussing politics, he said  
"The strong sentiment in California  
in favor of the administration has  
abated, and there is today a feeling  
that the war in the Philippines has  
been a great and long-continued sacri-  
fice of blood and treasure without  
adequate results. By this, I do not  
mean to say California will go Demo-  
cratic; but I do say that the Demo-  
crats in California have a chance. In  
my opinion the edemocratic party in  
the next campaign, while fully  
maintaining the principles of the Chi-  
cago platform of 1896, must commence  
on distinctly current lines, the battle  
for the industrial and commercial  
freedom which certainly to be fought  
out in the immediate future. The  
money question is an important part  
of the contest, but it is only a part  
of it."  
"There is no necessity for formal  
fusion. I believe that in the next  
campaigns has weakened rather than  
strengthened the party in immediate  
campaigns. But division has, I be-  
lieve, made a new Democracy, and if  
that is true, it is worth far more  
than nominal success under the  
leadership of monopolists and sym-  
pathizers with class privileges."

PREPARING FOR BRYAN.  
The Nebraska Orator to Speak at the  
State Fair.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SACRAMENTO, Sept. 2.—At a  
conference between a committee from the  
Iroquois Club and the Executive Com-  
mittee of the Citizens' State Fair Club  
it was decided to have William J. Bryan  
speak at Agricultural Park on Sep-  
tember 7. Mr. Bryan will be the guest  
of the directors of the State fair until  
7 p.m., after which the Iroquois Club  
will escort him to the pavilion, where  
he will see the exhibits, returning east  
at 10 p.m.

Bad Weather for Bimetallists.  
PROVIDENCE (R. I.) Sept. 2.—The  
demonstration of the Bimetallic League  
which has been planned for this after-  
noon at Crescent Park, was postponed  
on account of weather.

Alger Going East.  
DETROIT, Sept. 2.—Gen. Russell A.  
Alger said today that he will leave for

the East again on Monday, and added,  
in response to an inquiry, that he will  
make no announcement relative to his  
senatorial candidacy before his depart-  
ure.

Shackelford's Majority.  
ST. LOUIS, Sept. 2.—Full, but still  
unofficial returns from the Eighth  
(Hiland) Congress District in this State  
give the following vote: Shackelford  
(Dem.) 19,272; Voshell (Rep.) 15,829;  
Hale (Pop.) 790. Shackelford's plural-  
ity, 3443; his majority, 2653.

A CORNER IN ALMONDS.  
THREE CALIFORNIA FIRMS SAID TO  
HAVE CREATED ONE.

Large Eastern Buyers Up a Stump  
on Account of Alleged Sharp  
Practice by Coast Commission  
Men—Importers Pleaded.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive  
Dispatch.] California almonds are  
wanted in this market, but are difficult  
to obtain; the supply being controlled  
by a combine. There are alleged to  
have been some misrepresentations in  
securing control, and that fact promises  
to cause considerable bad feeling before  
the crop is finally distributed.

According to the story of a prominent  
dealer, early in the season, when there  
were prospects for the largest crop of  
almonds California had ever known,  
representatives of certain California  
commission houses induced several of  
the larger buyers to place orders for  
California almonds, with the under-  
standing that their interests would be  
looked after when prices were made.  
Under the influence of this promise  
buyers refrained from bidding or fig-  
uring on lots offered.

In the mean time a syndicate is said  
to have been formed by three California  
firms which bought up everything ob-  
tainable, paying these figures: Langue,  
7 cents; Stras, 7 cents; the central,  
X. L. and Ne Plus Ultra, 9 1/2 cents; Non-  
pareil, 10 cents.

Then they forgot their promises to the  
other buyers and asked them, to confirm  
their orders at from 20 to 25 per cent  
above cost.

One prominent handler said, in speak-  
ing of the matter, that if the syndicate  
expected to make enough money to re-  
tire from business on this season's al-  
mond sales, their course could be ex-  
plained. The only people pleased are  
the handlers of imported goods, who are  
furious over the turn affairs have  
taken. One dealer said yesterday that  
where he has been obliged to re-ship  
his Tarragonas and Ispas, he  
would now be able to dispose of them  
profitably.

Early in the season, when the syndi-  
cate was getting ready to begin opera-  
tions, the crop was estimated at 350  
cars. Now the estimate, according to  
syndicate figures, has dropped to 150 cars.  
But disinterested information indicates  
that the actual yield will be about 250  
cars.

Telegrams received yesterday indi-  
cate that the syndicate has overrated  
itself, and having failed to secure the  
crop, and that some of the buyers who  
were deceived will have almonds to sell  
and probably plenty of them. There  
is likely to be fierce competition, and  
the probability is that the syndicate  
will not have things all its own way  
by any means.

PACKING PLANT FIRE.  
Damage at Kansas City Cannot Be  
Accurately Estimated.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
KANSAS CITY, Sept. 2.—Jacob Dold's  
immense packing plant, situated in the  
bottoms on West Ninth street, was  
damaged to the extent of from \$250,000  
to \$300,000 by a fire that started in the  
fertilizing department after midnight.  
It is difficult to accurately estimate the  
loss. It is, however, amply covered by  
insurance. The fertilizer building was  
its contents of costly machinery was the  
only structure totally destroyed.

The fire started at 12:45 in the fertil-  
izing department. Within a few min-  
utes, the flames had spread to the lard  
department, where tons of grease gave  
start to that department. Within twenty  
minutes of the first alarm twenty streams  
were pouring water into the mass of flames.  
The water pressure was weak, however, and  
this fact, together with the nature of  
the matter feeding the flames, made the  
efforts of the firemen almost futile. The  
fear of explosion of tanks of oil known  
to be stored in the building also re-  
tarded the work of the firemen. The  
flames jumped quickly from building to  
building.

Shortly after 2 o'clock a huge tank of  
ammonia was rocked by a great explosion,  
carrying into the air a great part of the  
roof of the plant. The firemen soon  
turned their streams on several large  
oleomargarine tanks, which stood on  
flimsy scaffolding of charred wood-  
work the walls having fallen away from  
them, to prevent, if possible, any fur-  
ther explosions. In doing so the num-  
ber of streams on the main structure  
were materially reduced, and the flames  
were enabled to gain headway.

Waves of heat almost unbearable  
drove the firemen and spectators back  
time and again, and it was with the ut-  
most difficulty that effectual work was  
done. The plant fortunately was situ-  
ated on the river, and this fact alone  
prevented a spread of the fire to other  
structures. Not until after 3 o'clock  
was the fire gotten under control. J.  
G. Towner, general manager of the  
plant, said it was impossible accu-  
rately to estimate the loss at this time.

RETURNED TO LIFE.  
Innocent Man Serves a Term of  
Twenty-five Years in Prison.  
[A P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]  
ELMHURST (N. Y.) Sept. 2.—Frank J.  
Leach, who was reported dead, has re-  
turned to Elmira after an

City Briefs.

Mrs. Harris has recently opened a special department for facial and scalp treatment, at the Hotel Catalina, where she treats diseases of the face and scalp, scientifically. Freckles and pimples removed permanently. The worst cases of scalp diseases cured. Mrs. Harris is a pupil of Dr. Douglas Graham of Boston. Ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect her process. She makes a specialty of the most obstinate cases of freckles, pimples and other facial blemishes, which she has on exhibition. Shampooing, manicuring and face massage will be done in this department.

To catch the eye you must show something that it will pay people to see. Desmond is doing it tremendously with his stock of fall and winter \$2.50 hats, 50c neckwear, etc., etc. He's catching eyes and people who have eyed in crowds. It's funny, but those who are caught enjoy it hugely. It would be a hard matter to find a spot in or out of Los Angeles where money would fetch more than it does at Desmond's store in the Bryson block, No. 141 S. Spring street. Fall and winter "Dunlap" hats now on sale.

I have a new cure for deep wrinkles and smallpox pittings. It makes absolutely no difference how old the person or how deep the wrinkles or pittings. I remove every trace of age and every blemish from the complexion. I remove superfluous hair, moles, warts, scars, birth marks and powder marks, cure eczema, acne, pimples, freckles, gum patches, tan, red veins, and all skin diseases given. Miss S. N. Herold, the Milton, 539 1/2 South Broadway.

Notice to Contractors. We wish to inform you that we are now located in our new quarters where we have a full stock of lime, lath, cement, plaster etc., and are prepared to supply your wants, great or small. We are the only manufacturers of these popular brands of lime known as Red Star and Oro Grande, and they can only be purchased from us or our salesman, W. L. Truitt. Our new address is 230 East Third street. Phone Main, 991, Stinson & Fleming.

The Good Samaritan. Remember the needy. Save your cast-off clothing, beds, bedding or stoves for the poor families of the city. A request is also made for shoes and clothing for poor children. Drop a card to Fred J. Cristofani, at the "Good Samaritan" (formerly Capt. Frazier's place), No. 135 East Seventh street, and anything you have to donate will be called for.

Ladies, please remember that my place is three hundred and thirty (330) S. Broadway. The reason that I call this special attention is because of the ladies that have been recommended to go to my place have "fallen in" by mistake to some other place. The ladies who are in the same street, and trying to imitate me in my display. S. Benoit, The Ladies' Tailor.

Don't forget the three floors. Ladies, my tailor gowns are worn by some of the most fashionable ladies in this city, my styles are the latest, new importations. All work guaranteed. \$25 suits for \$20, \$30 suits for \$20, \$60 suits for \$35, made from the best imported material. This offer will be for this week only. M. Berry, 444 South Broadway.

Marceau's favorite operator, Mr. Heggessy, is rapidly gaining the favor of the public, since buying the new coming's gallery, 217 1/2 South Spring street, of stamp photo fame, his many friends are crowding to congratulate him on his new move. The change wrought in the old gallery is striking, and shows the touch of the artist.

The Times business office is open all night, and letters, death notices, etc., will be received up to 1:30 a.m. Small display announcements may be sent in up to that hour, but large display ads. cannot be attractively set if brought in later than 8:30 p.m. Telephone Main 28.

N. G. Baid & Bros., the Turkish and Egyptian Bazaar, 122 W. Fourth street, are closing out (going to Paris Exposition) all their fine rugs, Bagdad porcelains, coat-of-arms and other relics, at far less than actual cost in the old country. Bargain-hunters should call early.

The wage-earners' harvest has come. Money is plenty. He could never before borrow to build, or to pay off an old debt to good advantage as now. Look up money to loan column and see what the Protective Savings will do for you.

Ladies, we have some of the greatest bargains to offer you in sewing machines, ever given in this city. New Home, Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic, Singer, and other makes. Call on R. B. Moorehead, manager, 249 S. Spring.

Prof. Bacon has returned from his vacation, and is ready to receive former pupils, and any others who wish vocal culture, at his studio, rooms 218 and 219 in the Blanchard block, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Orient Insurance Company, policy holders desiring any changes made, kindly see the new agents, F. F. Poor & Co., 294 New High street, Los Angeles. R. M. Thompson, special agent.

A meeting of the Howard League for Christian service will be held at Simpson Tabernacle Monday evening, September 4, at 8 o'clock. All persons interested are invited to be present.

Rol. King, proprietor of the Bohemia, announces his second Belgian hare lunch, Wednesday, September 6, to his friends and patrons with pedigree stock.

Our featherweight trunks are made of 3-ply lumber, and all riveted. The lightest and most durable trunk in the market. D. D. White, 423 S. Spring.

The Natick House will serve chicken dinner from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m. today. Meals 25 cents, or twenty-one for \$4.50. Music by Arnold's Orchestra.

Five and ten cent shells 25 per cent discount on polished abalones. Shells polished to order. Winkler's curios, 346 S. Broadway.

The Times job office has removed temporarily, while new building is being erected, to basement of The Times Building.

Ladies, for the most perfect fitting tailor-made gowns call and see J. Korn, ladies' and gentlemen's tailor, 348 S. Broadway.

Sewing machines rented, \$1.50 and \$2 monthly; see the up-to-date "Superb," \$22.50. Davis-Advance Office, 435 S. Broadway.

All kinds plain machine composition at 30 cents per thousand ems, standard measure. At The Times job office.

Special sale Monday and Tuesday. Turkish slippers, 50c. N. Baid & Bros., 1222 W. Fourth street.

Los Angeles Military Academy reopens September 26. Visitors take Westlake Traction cars.

University Art School reopens Monday, September 11, directed by Prof. Judson.

Special sale, switches at \$1.50 all this week. Mrs. Weaver-Jackson, 213 S. Spring.

Wall paper, 12-foot room, and hanging, \$3; ingrain, \$6.50. Walter, 627 Spring.

Swedish medical gymnastic institute.

**BISHOP'S**

Satinet

A delicious new cake with a coconut center.

20c a pound at the grocers.

**SODA CRACKERS**

**CHARLES STERN & SONS**

Winery and Distillery

901-931 MAY ST. Phone Boyle 1.

**ELLINGTON'S**

Vichy and Kissengen 33c  
Lister's Tooth Paste 15c  
Pears's Soap Unscented 10c  
Castile Soap 08c  
Crema de Perle 35c  
Bishop's Beer 25c  
Miles's Foot Rest 15c  
Sure Death to Ants 25c  
Benzoin Cream 25c  
Nurser Nipple Brushes

**ELLINGTON DRUG CO.** N. W. cor. Fourth and Spring Sts.

Buy Corsets of a Corset House.

**Making Corsets to Order**

Making a corset that will give satisfaction, comfort and long wear is an important feature of our business. We have made a study of corset making in all its complex detail. We can give you a degree of corset perfection in making to order that money will not purchase in ready-made article. Leave your order so that we can fill it before the busy season sets in.

**The Unique CORSET HOUSE.**

245 South Broadway.

hydropathy, massage, 405 1/2 S. Broadway.

Furs repaired and remodeled at D. Bonoff, 247 S. Broadway, opp. City Hall.

Dr. Pritchard cures rectal diseases when others fail. 431 1/2 South Spring.

Insure with Louis F. Vetter, 144 South Broadway. Telephone, main 763.

Sewing machines to rent, \$1.50 month, good automatic, \$25, 307 Spring.

For rent, first-class real estate office, 110 South Broadway.

Diebold Safe and Lock Co., 210-212 North Main street.

D. R. Wilder, dentist, removed to cor. 2d and Broadway.

Thirty-three situations. Nittlinger's, 226 S. Spring.

Dr. J. M. Armstrong, 416 Byrne building.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 172 E. 3d. See card.

Furs repaired, D. Bonoff, 247 S. Bdwy. Rachel Millinery, 337 S. Spring st.

Nestor Young reported to the police yesterday that the saddle had been stolen from his bicycle, which he had left in front of the German-American Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the Pioneers of Los Angeles county for the election of officers will be held next Tuesday at 8 o'clock p.m. in Caledonia Hall, No. 119 1/2 South Spring street.

A boy built a bonfire near the barn of Mr. Wattell, on Sichel street, East Los Angeles, yesterday morning. The flames communicated to the building and gained such headway that the arrival of the fire engines that it was destroyed.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office. C. E. Ramage, C. F. Dearsley, Judge James W. Smith, R. Fletcher, H. M. Potter, Peter Duerber, John McConnell, E. J. Gilbert, A. G. Hillen, J. W. Burson, Ed Ludlum, Thomas W. Capan, Charles Handley.

**"BISHOP'S BEER."**

Absolutely non-intoxicating. It looks like beer, tastes like beer, foams like beer. The great health beverage, introduced on this coast by the temperance workers of Chicago, and now enjoyed by thousands in California. **HOMER SALOW CO.,** Warehouse, Second Street and Central Avenue.

**Let's go to Hale's**

**WATER DAMAGE SALE**

A Big Dry Goods Shipment.....

**Damaged by Water.**

An unfortunate occurrence, the steamer "Chalmette" of the Southern Pacific's Sunset Route, which sailed from New York on or about the 14th of August, with freight for Pacific Coast points, encountered some extremely rough weather and shipped a great deal of water, doing much damage to her cargo. We were billed on her manifest for **One Bale Flannelette, 2 Bales Towels, 1 Case Ladies' and Children's Wear, 1 Case Drapery Goods** and

**Two Cases Ladies' Cloaks and Suits.**

These goods were all more or less damaged by water, wet through, soiled, stained, and a little home ingenuity will make them all right, but we cannot give them any place in our store. It won't do to mix them with other goods, the railroad company has paid us for them, and instructed us to sell them out the best we could.

**Sale Begins**

**Monday Morning, 25c on the Dollar.**

**Damage Sale of Domestic**

TABLE COVERS—44 also made of tapestry, knotted fringe all around, in colors of red, blue, green and brown; well worth 75c; Sale Price, each..... 50c

DARNED CURTAIN SWISS—That was sold regularly for 15c; Sale Price, yard..... 8c

SILKOLINE—Large assortment of patterns; our regular 50c value; Sale Price, yard..... 6c

ALL-WOOL GRAY BLANKETS—11-4 size, that weighs 10 pounds, worth \$4.00; Sale Price, pair..... \$4.00

BEDSPREADS—60x85 inches crocheted in Marcellus pattern, stitched edges, 75c; Sale Price, each..... 47c

HUCK CRASH TOWELING—15-in. wide, a fine even weave, all linen, fast selvedge and colored borders, was marked 12 1/2c; Sale Price, each..... 9c

CRASH TOWELING—15-in. wide, every thread pure linen, full bleach, fast selvedges and was 10c; Sale Price, yard..... 7c

TABLE DAMASK—70-in. wide, white with blue and red floral patterns, was 50c; Sale Price, dozen..... 75c

Never such an opportunity as this; it seems warm to buy winter coats, but you can save five or six dollars if you intend buying later.

**Damage Sale of Ladies' Fine Coats**

Made of Melton cloth, half silk lined, six large pearl buttons, blues, browns, blacks, also several fancy ones bought to sell at \$5.00; some have the lining discolored, stained or wet; we'll close them out at

**\$1.25 ea.**

**Twelve Dollar Suit**

**\$4.50**

Serges in black and brown, blazer jacket, silk serge lining, also mixed Venetian cloth, beautifully made, all tight fitting, silk lined waist and full skirts; better get one of these, never such a chance again.

**Ladies' Six Dollar Jackets**

Broadcloth or Meltons, also several fancy ones made latest style, half silk lined, nobby buttons, all colors, new blues, browns, modes and blks., all new goods remember, bought to sell for 6.00; yours for

**\$1.95 Ea.**

**Damage Sale of Flannel.**

A bale of finest new fall Outing Flannels, bought to sell for 12 1/2c, wet by water, but very nearly dried out; extra heavy high colors, checks, blocks, plaids and stripes; exceptional offer at, yard..... **8 1/2c**

| Damage Sale                                                                                              | Damage Sale                                                           | Damage Sale                                                                                         | Damage Sale                                                                                                                    | Damage Sale                                                                                          |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>Aprons</b><br>For ladies, made of white lawn, tucked fancy lace and embroidery, all trimmed, 30c ones | <b>Curtain Poles</b><br>Well turned, oak, cherry and ash colors, foot | <b>Muslin</b><br>Nice, soft, Lonsdale finish, no dressing, full 86 in. wide, 6 1/2c goods for, yard | <b>Aprons</b><br>For ladies, fine white lawn ones, assorted styles, a big batch of them, beautifully trimmed, 10c and 15c ones | <b>Ladies' Vests</b><br>White cotton ribbed, low neck, no sleeves, 7 a pair shoulders, 20c ones each |
| <b>17c</b>                                                                                               | <b>2 1/2c</b>                                                         | <b>4 1/2c</b>                                                                                       | <b>19c</b>                                                                                                                     | <b>10c</b>                                                                                           |

Remember these are all new fall goods, just in, we can't duplicate them for twice what we ask for them now, only slightly soiled, just the thing for an every day garment.

**Damage Sale of Ladies' Underwear**

We have even smaller figures than are quoted here if you care for them. The standard of quality is just as good too. Here are some midway prices on needed undermuslins:

Ladies' Muslin Gowns, two rows torchon insertion, and lace edge to match; Sale Price..... **50c**

Ladies' Cambric Gowns, empire style, embroidery trimmed; Sale Price..... **75c**

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, umbrella style, two inch hemstitched ruffle; Sale Price..... **25c**

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, umbrella style, lawn ruffle, one row of insertion and lace to match; Sale Price..... **50c**

Ladies' Cambric Drawers, umbrella style, hemstitched ruffle, two inch embroidery; Sale Price..... **50c**

SILKS—\$1.00 and \$1.25 kinds, about 50 pieces in odd lengths suitable for waists; checks, stripes and plaids, fine quality; Selling at..... **55c**

BLACK SOLIEL—A satiny effect and broadcloth, good wide width, pretty figures; Selling at..... **35c**

NEW PLAIDS—Just as pretty as pictures, all the new novelty weaves, every combination of color and eccentricity of weave; you can pick from a dozen different pieces; up to..... **50c**

**Damage Sale of Lace Curtains**

Elegant Scotch Lace Net Curtains, new designs, extra heavy, floral patterns, with center; they're 3 1/2 yds. long, wide width, and were bought to sell at 2-50; only slightly damaged, for

**\$1.45**

**Damage Sale of Aprons**

For ladies, made of fine checked gingham, very wide, good full length, lace borders, 30c ones; Sale Price, each..... **12 1/2c**

Children's fancy ones, of checked gingham, round neck, lace trim, shoulders and lace trimmed, 40c; Sale Price, each..... **9c**

Complete set, consisting of apron, collar, cuffs, rings and bracket, set, 40c; Sale Price, each..... **40c**

Color of cotton ribbed garment, no sleeves, taped neck and arms, 30c ones for..... **15c**

Children's checked gingham ones, Mother Hubbard style, lace trimmed, a good 40c one for..... **25c**

**Damage Sale of WASH SKIRTS.**

All styles, piques, crashes, covert cloth, linens, in plain and trimmed full width, all nicely made and sure to fit, better buy them now, plenty of hot weather coming.

All 50c Skirts now..... **35c**  
All 75c Skirts now..... **47c**  
All 1.00 Skirts now..... **75c**  
All 1.50 Skirts now..... **1.05**  
All 1.75 Skirts now..... **1.05**  
All 3.50 Skirts now..... **2.15**

**All Summer Shirt Waists Sacrificed.**

"Damage Sale" Starts From Every One.

All 50c Waists now 35c  
All 60c Waists now 35c  
All 75c Waists now 50c  
All 85c Waists now 50c  
All 95c Waists now 50c

**Damage Sale of WASH SUITS.**

All these suits have served their time, they must go now to make room for something else. Their cost will cut no figure now.

All 2.25 Suits now..... **1.25**  
All 2.50 Suits now..... **1.25**  
All 3.00 Suits now..... **1.25**  
All 4.00 Suits now..... **2.45**  
All 4.50 Suits now..... **2.45**  
All 6.00 Suits now..... **2.45**

**Damage Sale of Rugs**

Of fine Wilton Velvet, Moquette and Body Brussels

Size 1 1/2 yards by 27 inches; beautiful designs in bright color effects; worth up to \$4.50..... **\$1.39**

**First Hats of the Fall**

Season will be shown Monday, and there's a pleasant surprise awaiting those who are looking for the swiftest adaptations from the French, and who wish to make a little money purchase a great deal of hat beauty.

**WE LEAD.**

See our window display for new fall styles.

**THE WONDER-MILLINERY**

219 S. Spring.

**Clearance Sale of Summer Suits**

All our regular \$20, \$18.50 and \$16.50 suits, values reduced to..... **\$14.50**

**Brauer & Krohn,**  
THE TAILORS,  
Near the Orpheum.

**Superb Shoes For Fall.**

Now ready for your inspection. All lovers of Fine Shoes will be more than pleased with the fine selection we have ready for you. Ladies' Patent Leather in button or lace Tan Boots, Shoes or Slippers, Ladies' Kid Lace Vesting and Kid Tips in dress or street style \$2.50 to \$7.00. Gentlemen's Shoes in vicid kid, box calf, calf or patent leather; an elegant line of the best shoes made—\$2.50 to \$7.00.

**W. E. CUMMINGS,**  
Sign, the Big Shoe. Fourth and Broadway.

**THE HUB.**  
Don't miss the chance. Friday and Saturday the Hub will sell regular 50c Neckwear in all shapes and New Shades. Regular 50c Suspenders and Belts..... **At 19c**

**THE FEATHERWEIGHT TRUSS**  
Has no steel springs to rust out, no leather straps to rot out, no elastic webbing to die out. For comfort and security try one and you will forget that you are ruptured.  
**Arthur S. Hill,**  
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS AND TRUSSES  
219 South Spring St.

**Superb Shoes For Fall.**

Now ready for your inspection. All lovers of Fine Shoes will be more than pleased with the fine selection we have ready for you. Ladies' Patent Leather in button or lace Tan Boots, Shoes or Slippers, Ladies' Kid Lace Vesting and Kid Tips in dress or street style \$2.50 to \$7.00. Gentlemen's Shoes in vicid kid, box calf, calf or patent leather; an elegant line of the best shoes made—\$2.50 to \$7.00.

**W. E. CUMMINGS,**  
Sign, the Big Shoe. Fourth and Broadway.

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219 South Spring St.

**J. Macninch & Co.**  
Manufacturing Retailers,  
221 South Broadway.

**Beautiful Undermuslins**  
Extra Special Prices.

This is not a sale of common ordinary dry goods store underwear, but the very finest garments that can possibly be made; every garment will stand as a specimen of dainty needle-work. Prices are third less than regular.

**Muslin Gowns, \$1.**  
Empire, low square or V-shaped necks; elaborately trimmed with open work of Irish Point embroidery; very fine quality of cambric muslin; the needle work on these gowns is perfectly exquisite; not a gown in this lot that would not be decidedly cheap at \$1.50.

**Muslin Gowns, \$1.75.**  
Empire neck with wide sailor collar; beautifully trimmed with open work of Irish Point embroidery; very fine quality of cambric muslin; the needle work on these gowns is perfectly exquisite; not a gown in this lot that would not be decidedly cheap at \$1.50.

**Muslin Drawers, 45c.**  
Trimmed with beautiful open work cotton lace and clusters of tucks; made of good quality muslin, and easily worth 50c.

**Muslin Drawers, 75c.**  
Made of the very finest selected muslin, wide ruffle of elegant quality embroidery headed by two groups of fine cluster tucks; these are our regular \$1 drawers.

**Corset Covers, 60c.**  
Full front, sleeveless, trimmed with very fine tulle lace and insertion to match; our regular \$1 corset cover.

**Chemise, 75c.**  
Very fine quality muslin, trimmed with wide insertion of Irish Point headed by a narrow ruffle of very fine embroidery; specially selected muslin; every garment cut full length and width; this is a regular \$1 chemise.

**NOTE**—We have no other Retail Store in Los Angeles. Only store is at 221 South Broadway.

**High-Class Specialists**

Who Charge Reasonable Prices and Wait for Pay Till Their Patients are Cured.

Free Advice and Consultation.

**Part of the Staff of Dr. Meyers & Co.**

**DR. MEYERS & CO. ARE THE ONLY DOCTORS IN AMERICA WHO WILL** treat you on these terms. Patients may deposit the price of a cure in any bank in San Francisco, to be paid only when they are strong and well. If preferred, however, payments may be made in weekly or monthly installments.

It requires confidence backed by ability to make such an offer. But Dr. Meyers & Co. have built up a large practice by doing business on these terms.

Every member of the staff is a noted specialist with many years' experience. They cure:

WASTING WEAKNESS, UNNATURAL LOSSES AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF NERVOUS DEBILITY; ALSO RUPTURE, PILES; DISEASES OF THE KIDNEY, BLADDER, SPINE, LIVER AND STOMACH, ALSO CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON AND SPECIAL DISEASES.

DR. MEYERS & CO.'S successful practice covers a period of more than 18 years. They conduct a large institution, are well equipped and have ample capital to operate with. They cure the most chronic cases of weakness or disease, as well as such troubles in their early stages.

**Home Cures a Specialty.**

If you cannot call, write for private book, diagnosis sheet, free advice, prices and other particulars. Thousands of men cured every year who have never seen the doctors. Consultation free. All correspondence confidential. No printing on envelopes or packages to indicate name of sender.

**DR. MEYERS & CO.,**  
218 SOUTH BROADWAY.  
HOURS—9 to 4 Daily; Sundays, 10 to 12; Evenings, 7 to 8. T. K. Elevator.

**Berlin Dye Works**

Is the largest and most reliable establishment and guarantees the best work in the city. We will save you from 25 to 40 per cent on all work.

**IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.**

Men's Suits Cleaned and Pressed for \$1.25. Ladies' Dress Skirts Cleaned and Pressed for 50c. Frocks Suits 25c EXTRA.

Silk Waists, Jackets and Fancy Dresses, Organdy Dresses, all kinds of Fancy Articles in proportion to the above.

**M. S. KORNBLUM,** ORIGINATOR OF THE IMPROVED DRY PROCESS.  
342 S. Broadway, East Side of Street. Telephone M. 673.  
We also receive orders at works, corner Washington and Griffith Avenues.

**American Dye Works.**

The oldest established, most reliable and best equipped for cleaning, dyeing and renovating in all its branches.

Our New Improved Dry Process has no equal. Mail and Express Orders.

Ostrich Feathers Cleaned, Dyed and Curled.

Main Office—310 1/2 S. Spring St. Tel. M. 660. Works—413-415 W. 6th St. Tel. M. 1015.

**PRIZE WORD-PATCHER.**

**MISS ETTA B. CONNER WINS THE TIMES AD-STORY COMPETITION.**

**A Thousand Ingenious Folk Spend Hours, at the New Pastime Which Has Paled the Glory of Pigs-in-the-Clover.**

Quaint, incongruous and witty tales woven by clever people from shreds and tatters of the advertisements in Thursday's Times—Love Stories, Announcements of Wives for Sale, and Rhapsodies on Climate.

"Gulliver's Travels" tells of a country whose inhabitants wrote books by shaking up all the words in the dictionary in a big kaleidoscope, which constantly rearranged them in never-repeated patterns. Whenever there was a gleam of sense, the mysterious phrases were written down. The resulting books were said to be very instructive.

That is what the 922 competitors for the "ad-story" prize offered by the Times have been doing. They found "ad-storying" the most fascinating of pastimes, eclipsing the fifteen puzzle, pigs in the clover, liquid air, or the end of the century, in power to make one forget that such things as clocks exist.

The rules of the new game are simple. Bits of advertisements from Thursday's Times were to be pasted together to tell a story, and the best "ad-story" was to receive a prize of \$5. That was all there was to the rules, but the possibilities were boundless and most enticing.

Did you try your hand? Such a snipping and sorting and pasting never was as ended at midnight Friday, when the first "ad-story" competition closed. The mails bulged with stories. There had been only thirty-six hours' notice, but 922 people forgot to eat or sleep while they shifted about the refractory bits of advertisements and tried to bring sense or better still—connected nonsense out of the chaos. One woman worked for twelve hours on her story.

To decide which story had won the prize was more perplexing work even than the building of an "ad-story." The 922 were sifted out, and a little sheaf of "ad-stories" decided upon as the cleverest and best. One had to determine just which one had most merit was a delicate task.

There was a consultation. Expert opinions were solicited from the literary critic, the weather sharp, the earthquake editor, and the Woman of the Times, and after long palaver the conclusion was reached that Miss ETTA B. CONNER, of No. 2725 Menlo Avenue deserved the Times prize. It will be mailed to her tomorrow.

Her story had the most plot, was best planned, showed the best sustained ingenuity, and most completely fulfilled the requirements of the competition. There were others, however, raising at first glance—such as the genial announcement of a wife for sale, warranted in good condition, and possessed of all the domestic virtues—but many of these failed to fulfill the requirement of the competition—to tell a story, or make a connected statement. Many people crazy-quilted laughable conceits, absurd combinations of wildly incongruous ideas, witty twistings of sober-minded phrases, but the writers had forgotten that the "ad-stories" were to tell a story. Many sent disconnected sentences, whose only humor lay in their incongruity.

Some were very serious indeed, and described in glowing language California climate for mountain scenery. They were surprising examples of what strange and whimsical English could be made from scraps.

Certain phrases seemed to catch people's fancy, and reappeared again and again, but to most diverting diverse uses. "A word to the wise is sufficient" was in a large proportion of the "ad-stories." "Safe or not safe?" appeared again and again. "It is folly" was an often-repeated phrase. The writers urged their readers to "Get ready for 'September.'" "Eminent physicians," "A dry year," "A young woman," "The day," "The greatest," "Wonder," "A big time," "The 'Orpheum,'" and all sorts of unconnected happenings.

Of the "ad-stories" which really told a story, a love affair was a favorite theme, with "Roselle" as a constantly reappearing heroine. The automobile furnished the inspiration for a third of the others. Camping expeditions were a fruitful subject, and the competitors never tired of singing the praises of "The Times" and of the "Times Sunday Magazine." A burst of song rose from the lips of Thomas A. Wotton of Long Beach, in part as follows:

"It is folly to fancy the Man with the Hoe  
Reduced to dress ducks for Liebig & Co."

Another poet, Ida H. Tupper, probably inspired by her illustrious ancestor—or namesake—once regarded as the greatest of American bards, compiled this little lullaby:

"A lady to the seaside would go,  
And wanted a girl to help and to sew;  
The lady advertised in The Times; you see,  
And her needs filled the very next—"

Ouch! The last word of that stanza was too painful to print, but it can be quietly whispered that it was "day."

Everybody will want to read Miss Conner's prize-winning story, so here it is. Some of the others, too good to be sacrificed to oblivion, are also embalmed in imperishable print and sent thundering down the corridors of time. There were scores of "ad-stories" which well deserved to be printed, either whole or in part, because of ingenious quibbles or hilarious fun-making, but with 922 manuscripts, there had to be a stopping place.

Miss Conner's "ad-story" is printed

**TUESDAY EVENING**

At the New Home.  
921 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
[MISS ETTA B. CONNER,  
2725 Menlo Avenue.]

**The Greatest Help**  
To all housekeepers is baby. But our New Fall baby's beautifully soft and pink, and the handsomest and daintiest you have ever seen. It is A Native California Vision, in the Best of Health, with legs bent in the latest shape, double knees and feet, and A Full Set of double-breasted Teeth.

If you will take the trouble to look carefully at the kid, you will be satisfied. It has NO PIMPLES OR SORE STOMACH, AND IS THE BEST IN THE LINE.

How About That for a hot kid? Attention! Young Man, Young Woman!

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient." [A. W. ORR, No. 114 East Thirty-first street.]

**How About Lost Opportunities?**  
When the Los Angeles Daily Times, The Greatest and Best paper west of Chicago, offers lucrative employment for a housekeeper, she can wear No. 7 Shoes, No. 11 Hose, and a Full Set of Teeth.

Has Made Bread for thirty years; Will Wash Your Face. Big Bargain For You. On Approval.

Think About It. I Want Another. What Have You Got? Call, write or telephone THE HUB.

**By**  
[MRS. W. R. FISK, No. 1402 East First street.]

We cannot mention the rapid growth of scientific electricity these days without a word concerning "The Automobile," which is the wonder of the present day. Superior to all other Electric Cars, well equipped with splendid steel springs, elegant seats, high-grade rubber tires, A Full Set of Electrical Machinery in storage vaults and the one that is seen nowadays in Los Angeles is one of the strangest sights in the city.

It is acknowledged one of the finest methods of travel for tourists and visitors in France, and is now introduced in California. At the Head of All modern conveniences of City and country travel, "THE QUEEN" Without a Rival in THE WORLD! It is UNIQUE, the greatest WONDER of the present day. Superior to all other Electric Cars, well equipped with splendid steel springs, elegant seats, high-grade rubber tires, A Full Set of Electrical Machinery in storage vaults and the one that is seen nowadays in Los Angeles is one of the strangest sights in the city.

**GOOD DOLLARS FOR**  
remedies that look like beer, taste like beer, and are mercuries to health.

**H. JEVNE.**  
Pres. Occidental College, said, are you sick? California Fig Syrup Cured me and made me a man. Today I am perfectly well and happy. THINK ABOUT IT.

Try it two or three months. Not a dollar need be paid until cured.

The young man says "In nature's laboratory there is a remedy for every disease."

**YOURS FOR GOOD HEALTH.**  
The greatest help for the young man, a word from **WM. CLINE.**

**GET A BICYCLE YOUNG MAN.**  
Nothing better. ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ARE the best in the world. I will guarantee it upon a bond of \$5000.

Trying to ward off illness, ASSURANCE OF HEALTH, the Father effected A loan on improved real estate of First National Bank of Los Angeles FOR \$40 TO PURCHASE a good bicycle for the son.

On Saturday, SEPT. 4, the young man entered the **HARSHMAN & DIETZ** BICYCLE RIDING SCHOOL, 414 S. Spring Street.

The facilities for learning were the BEST IN THE WORLD and they learned quick.

**THE NEXT MORNING, W. H. PERRY,** President and General Manager of the **UNION BANK OF SAVINGS** Introduced him to a young lady, The Miss S. N. Herod, of the **Woodbury Business College.**

A young woman worthy of confidence.

AS A MATTER OF FACT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT RESULTS.

**WE CANNOT MENTION** The exceptional offering Of the Immaculate Heart of the Young Man.

From her he receives an impetus forward and upward—that INFLUENCES HIM FOR ALL TIME.

On Saturday, September 28th, They Were Married in Mexico

By Rev. J. A. Linn, C. M. OF THE ACADEMIE DE MEDICINE OF FRANCE.

**THE POPULAR SEVENTH** Regiment Band (34 pieces.) CELEBRATED THE

Return to Los Angeles with an open air Band Concert

Fortunately receive the Very best care and attention A MOST REMARKABLE OFFERING Of everything imaginable Was urged upon them Presents received R. Cohn, "Automobile," Geo. A. Ralph, Dyspepsia Tablets, NILES PEAKE, MOSQUITO BITES, Dr. M. E. Spinks, full set \$5, I. T. Martin, Electric Belt, GEO. T. EXTOM, 20 MILK COWS, Dr. M. A. McLaughlin, Human Hair Goods, W. J. GETZ, LIVER PILLS, L. B. Winston soft hat, Joe Pobeim tube, brooms and washboard, Wm. Hoegge, flea powder

Los Angeles Daily Times, 10-room modern house **HAMBURGER & SONS** Boys' pants.

All interested are cordially invited to visit them

**Wanted to Fight.**  
W. S. Carter acquired a lively jag last night, and went down Broadway challenging everyone who met to combat. At the corner of Sixth street and Broadway he encountered a party of four, and insisted on having a fight without further delay. Officer Powell happened along, however, and emphatically vetoed the proposition, escorting the bellicose person to the lockup on a charge of disturbing the peace.

**Superior cuisine and desirable rooms at cut rates for September and October. Hotel Resista, opposite postoffice.**

**WILL SPEAK AGAIN.**

[POLITICAL]  
**PRESIDENT TO ADDRESS THE G.A.R. AT PHILADELPHIA.**

Probability That He Will Explain to the Veterans His Pension Policy and Defend the Commissioner.

**McKinley's Visit to California This Year Practically Abandoned—The President's Return to Washington.**

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient." [A. W. ORR, No. 114 East Thirty-first street.]

**Ex-Congressman Maguire Misrepresents California Sentiment as to the Philippines—Alger Still a Candidate.**

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] It is expected that the President will next week make another extremely important speech. He has just told at Pittsburgh about his Philippine policy, and on Monday he will go to Philadelphia to attend the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. When he addresses the encampment it is fully expected he will tell the veterans exactly how he stands on the pension question, and what he thinks about the attacks upon Commissioner of Pensions Evans. A President undoubtedly will support Evans in such a flat-footed manner that attacks upon him will stop. There is a great lot of talk against Evans, but it comes mostly from pension attorneys, who they got a good chance. The President is expected to show that his Commissioner of Pensions is for the old soldiers and against pension attorneys, and to tell his old buddies that the sooner they come to understand this fact the better it will be all around. Evans himself will attend the encampment, and probably will make a speech in his own defense.

**WESTERN TRIP ABANDONED.**  
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] It was pretty definitely announced from the White House today that the President will not take an extended western trip this year, and as good as settled he will not visit California. The President long ago promised to go to Minneapolis to welcome the Minnesota regiment, but now he feels that even this engagement will have to be canceled. Secretary Cortelyou said today he believed the President would go to Chicago to attend the laying of the cornerstone of the new postoffice building there, and that this will be about the extent of his traveling for this year.

**HOME AGAIN.**  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The President and Mrs. McKinley, accompanied by Secretary Cortelyou, arrived here at 1 o'clock after an overnight night run from Canton, O. The party was met at the Pennsylvania station by Secretaries Wilson and Hitchcock, Gen. Corbin, and John Adlam Porter, the President's secretary. The train was run in on the Sixth-street siding, and the President and Mrs. McKinley stepped from the train into their carriage. After a few words to the friends who had come to meet them, the party was driven direct to the Executive Mansion.

There was no one at the White House, except the house staff, and the fertilizing department building with its contents of costly machinery was the only structure totally destroyed. The first started at 12:45 in the fertilizing department. Within a few minutes, the flames had spread to the lard department, where tons of grease gave a start that could not be overcome. Within twenty minutes of the first alarm twenty streams were pouring water into the mass of flames. The vast pressure of steam, however, and this fact, together with the nature of the matter feeding the flames, made the efforts of the firemen almost futile. The fear of explosion of tanks of oil known to be stored in the building also retarded the work of the firemen. The flames jumped quickly from building to building.

Shortly after 2 o'clock a huge tank of ammonia was reached and near it a giant hoghead of oil, which exploded, carrying into the air a great part of the roof of the plant. The firemen soon turned their streams against the large oil tank, which stood on a flimsy scaffolding of charred woodwork the walls having fallen away from them to prevent a spread of the fire to other explosions. In doing so the number of streams on the main structure were materially reduced, and the flames were extinguished.

Waves of heat almost unbearable drove the firemen and spectators back time and again, and it was with the utmost difficulty that effectual work was done. The plant fortunately was situated on the river, and this fact alone prevented a spread of the fire to other structures. Not until after 3 o'clock was the fire gotten under control. J. G. Towler, general manager of the plant, said it was impossible accurately to estimate the loss at this time.

**RETURNED TO LIFE.**  
Innocent Man Serves a Term of Twenty-five Years in Prison.  
[ELMIRA (N. Y.) Sept. 2.—] Frank J. Leach, who was reported dead, has returned to Elmira after an absence of twenty-five years, to claim property valued at several thousand dollars, left by his mother and now in the possession of his step-father, Joseph Cilley. Leach survived twenty-five years in prison, and he claims that it was known by his relatives here that he was alive when the property was turned over to his step-father. He has secured an attorney and will fight for his inheritance.

**Had Snakes.**  
The patrol wagon was summoned to the corner of Ducomposi and Vines streets late last night to take Peter McDonald to the Receiving Hospital for medical treatment. During the past few days McDonald has been absorbing more liquor than his system could stand, the inevitable result being a well-developed case of snakes.

**SHACKLEFORD'S MAJORITY.**

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 2.—Full, but still unofficial returns, from the Eighth (Missouri) congressional district in this State give the following vote: Shackelford (Dem.) 19,272; Vosholli (Rep.) 15,829; Hale (Pop.) 796. Shackelford's plurality, 3,443; his majority, 255.

**A CORNER IN ALMONDS.**

**THREE CALIFORNIA FIRMS SAID TO HAVE CREATED ONE.**

**Large Eastern Buyers Up a Stump on Account of Alleged Sharp Practice by Coast Commission Men—Importers Pleased.**

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]  
NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] California almonds are wanted in this market, but are difficult to obtain, the supply being controlled by a combine. There are alleged to have been some misrepresentations in securing control, and that fact promises to cause considerable bad feeling before the crop is finally distributed.

According to the story of a prominent dealer, early in the season, when there were prospects for the largest crop of almonds California had ever known, representatives of certain California commission houses induced several of the larger buyers to place orders for California almonds, with the understanding that their interests would be looked after when prices were made. Under the influence of this promise buyers refrained from bidding or figuring on lots offered.

In the mean time, a syndicate is said to have been formed by three California firms which bought up everything obtainable, paying these figures: Langue, 7 cents; Strange seedlings, 7½ cents; L. X. L. and No Plus Ultra, 9½ cents; Nonpareil, 10 cents.

Then they forgot their promises to the other buyers and asked them to confirm their orders at from 20 to 25 per cent. above cost.

One prominent handler said, in speaking of the matter, that if the syndicate expected to make enough money to retire from business on this season's almond sales, their course could be explained. The only people pleased are the handlers of imported goods, who are jubilant over the turn affairs have taken. One dealer said yesterday that where he expected to be obliged to re-ship his Tarragonas and Ivicas, he would now be able to dispose of them profitably.

Early in the season, when the syndicate was getting ready to begin operations, the crop was estimated at 250 cars. Now the estimate, according to the syndicate, has dropped to 150 cars, but disinterested information indicates that the actual yield will be about 250 cars.

Telegrams received yesterday indicate that the syndicate has overrated itself, and does not control the entire crop, and that some of the buyers who were deceived will have almonds to sell and probably plenty of them. There is a possibility that the syndicate will not have things all its own way by any means.

**PACKING PLANT FIRE.**

**Damage at Kansas City Cannot Be Accurately Estimated.**

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]  
KANSAS CITY, Sept. 2.—Jacob Dold's immense packing plant, situated in the bottoms on West Ninth street, was damaged to the extent of from \$250,000 to \$300,000 by a fire that started in the fertilizer department early last night. It is difficult to accurately estimate the loss. It is, however, amply covered by the insurance policy. The plant, which is one of the largest of its kind in the country, was the only structure totally destroyed.

The first started at 12:45 in the fertilizing department. Within a few minutes, the flames had spread to the lard department, where tons of grease gave a start that could not be overcome. Within twenty minutes of the first alarm twenty streams were pouring water into the mass of flames. The vast pressure of steam, however, and this fact, together with the nature of the matter feeding the flames, made the efforts of the firemen almost futile. The fear of explosion of tanks of oil known to be stored in the building also retarded the work of the firemen. The flames jumped quickly from building to building.

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**PREPARING FOR BRYAN.**  
The Nebraska Orator to Speak at the State Fair.  
[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]  
SACRAMENTO, Sept. 2.—At a conference between a committee from the Ironclad Club and the Executive Committee of the Citizens' State Fair Club it was decided to have William J. Bryan speak at Agricultural Park on September 7. Mr. Bryan will be the guest of the directors of the State fair until 7 p.m., after which the Ironclad Club will escort him to the pavilion, where he will see the exhibits, returning east at 10 p.m.

**Bad Weather for Elmetallists.**  
PROVIDENCE (R. I.) Sept. 2.—The demonstration of the Elmetall League which has been planned for this afternoon at Crescent Park, was postponed on account of weather.

**Alger Going East.**  
DETROIT, Sept. 2.—Gen. Russell A. Alger said today that he will leave for









TO LET—

TO LET—A FINE  
surrey or buggy.  
\$1: whole day.

and Valencia. Tele-phones 57. 1  
**FOR LET-OLD LAND ON SHARER: OIL IS**  
**NEARLY CERTAIN. FILL 100 AC. 100**  
**city limits: 60 acres, rolling land. 8 A.**  
**WANTED-NY. WNOVELTIES AND S.**  
**which we will handle on percentage**  
**WELL, 1234 E. 12th St. 1**  
**FOR LET-HOUSE, 4 ROOMS, MODERN AND**  
**12 acres of land, on Pasadena ave, close in;**  
**lots for chicken, 1234 E. 12th St. 1**  
**FOR LET-HORSE AND SURREY. WHOLE**  
**day, 32; half-day, 11; driver, 10000. 31**  
**CONNECTICUT ST., near 10th-st. school.**  
**lots for chicken, 1234 E. 12th St. 1**  
**FOR LET-BARN AND LARGE BUILDING**  
**FOR LET-SEE FITZGERALD'S PIANO AD**  
**in "For Sale, Miscellaneous" column. 1**  
**FOR LET-GENTLE, LADY'S HIGH-GRADE,**  
**for \$1 per week. 1234 E. 12th St. 1**  
**FOR LET-BITCLE HORSE AND SURREY, 11**  
**per half-day. 1043 S. HILL. 2**

**IVE STOCK FOR SALE**  
**And Pastures to Let.**

**FOR SALE-NEW ARRIVAL. 12/61**  
**HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?**  
**PRINCE WILLIAM, JR.**  
**HE HAS CAPTURED THE FANCIES.**  
 That celebrated buck, whose young are  
 now readily at hand, is now at hand at  
 set near at MEIRILL'S RABBITRY, No. 1220  
 house.  
 Those having strictly high-class does should  
 breed to PRINCE WILLIAM, JR. It costs  
 no more to feed a 350 here than it does a  
 200 elsewhere. He will give 20c per pound.  
 This buck is in perfect health. He is as  
 bold and active as a fox. He will be given  
 and be thrice done. No courting strain.  
 Vigorous young.  
**PRINCE WILLIAM, JR.** He is a son of the  
 celebrated PRINCE WILLIAM and ROSE-  
 embraces animals of both sexes. His pedigree  
 embraces animals of both sexes. His pedigree  
 prize-winners, such as NONPAREIL, CHAM-  
 PION, BOSTON LASS, and many other fa-  
 vorites.  
 Service fee, \$10. Must book ahead. 1

**FOR SALE-OLD BELGIAN HARES. I HAVE**  
 only fine does left and they must be sold  
 this week. They are beauties, of the very  
 best blood, and of the most perfect shape.  
 VICTORIA QUEEN.  
 DUCHES OF LEIDEN.  
 PRINCESS MAY. 12/61  
 LADY CLIMAX  
 LADY GUINIA GOLD  
 OXFORD LASS  
 You couldn't find a superior anywhere.  
 Have also the celebrated young buck,  
**LORD CAYENNE**  
 He is a beauty and breeding cannot be sur-  
 passed. Will breed two selected does a week  
 to Lord Cayenne after September 19. Books  
 in advance.  
**SERVICE \$5.**  
 Go see the best stock in Los Angeles, then  
 come and glance at  
**LORD CAYENNE.**  
**AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED THAT HE IS**  
**THE BEST, IF NOT THE SUPERIOR.**  
 Notice: Bucks for sale, extending to next gen-  
 eration.  
**DR. KINN.**  
 1042 Overton st., between 22nd and 11th, 4  
 blocks west of Figueroa.

**FOR SALE-NEW ARRIVAL. 12/61**  
**MEADOW BROOK RANCH,**  
 high-class  
**BELGIAN HARES,**  
 breeding bucks.  
 "LORD BRITAIN," fee \$10.  
 "LORD LIVERPOOL," fee \$5.  
 "LORD LIVERPOOL," fee \$5.  
 "GLENCRAIG III," fee \$3.  
 "RUSH," fee \$2.  
 "MASCOT," fee \$2.  
 A few choice Belgians for sale, for sale,  
 for sale, for sale, for sale, for sale, for sale,  
 for the table always on hand. WILSHIRE  
 BOULEVARD, six blocks west of Crenshaw  
 boulevard.  
**BALLS-DON'T DO A THING OR MAKE**  
**A DATE till you see**  
**HE'S A WINNER**  
**IF YOU WANT TO DO IT**  
**BOTH IN ENGLAND**  
**AND AMERICA.**  
 He is the sire of  
 any Belgian hare buck ever winners.  
 He HAS THE COLOR  
 THE YOGIE.  
 And his young are of health. He's  
 the kind of hare to tie to. Book your or-  
 ders for breeding, service \$10.  
 WARREN'S RABBITRY, 1100 W. BROAD-  
 ST., takes  
**FOR SALE-2-40 PACER, HIGHLY BREED-**  
**ed; trots perfectly, too; free traveler; sire Con-**  
**fer, by Lord Hildreth, by Lord Hildreth, by Lord**  
**Hildreth, by Lord Hildreth, by Lord Hildreth,**  
**two of her colts paced in 2:12; he is only 4 years old**  
**and has won many prizes; no jockies or triflers**  
**wanted; also have nearly new pneumatic tires**  
**1914; 1424; light turnout; price \$190, no less;**  
**phone rig \$25; if you want the smoothest ride**  
**and the fastest, the fastest, the fastest, the fastest,**  
**that is improving every day. Don't miss this chance.**  
**See owner, ROOM 46, Wilcox bldg.**

**FOR SALE-BELGIAN HARES.**  
 If there are any left who have not heard  
 of the many good points these little animals  
 possess as meat and as show animals, let  
 them proceed to get informed at  
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**See owner, ROOM**



Cut-price sale fruit jars.

# The Broadway Department Store

Broadway corner Fourth Los Angeles.

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

## Very Special.

15c Gilt Hat Pins, stone settings.....50  
6-Inch Hair Puffs.....80  
Curling Irons, good size, worth 30.....20  
Dress Stays, covered and unbreakable, bunch.....80

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

## Very Special.

Beauty Pins of Rolled Wire, 6 for.....40  
Box Black Pins.....10  
The Best Corduroy Skirt Binding, 1 1/4 inch wide, popular shades.....50  
Fancy Imported Beaded Elastic Belts, worth 50c.....39c

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

## Very Special.

Embroidery Loops.....10  
7 1/2c Honeycomb Bibs.....40  
Skein Silk, Washable, all colors, skein.....30  
25c Stamped Pillow Shams, 27-in. sq., 50c ones (think of it!) for.....90

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

## Very Special.

All Silk Taffetas and Taffeta Moires, 2 to 4-in width, in best shades, worth 25c; while it lasts.....19c  
All Silk Fancy Ribbons, striped, checked, floral and plain, with draw cord, for trimming hair or neckwear; Special.....22c  
8 1/2c Embroidery, Cambric or Nainsook.....42c

## Very Special.

Child's Handkerchiefs, usual size, colored borders, hem'd.....1c  
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, special Monday, lace edged or plain hemstitched, fine big value 5c, here only.....2c  
Ladies' stylish, fashionable Parasols, in white and assorted shades with ruffles and lace trimmings, formerly were \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 and \$3, going now for.....95c

## Very Special.

Ladies' fine black parasols, with a twilled linen covering, a steel rod and a strong paragon frame, with Dresden or covered handles.....99c  
Ladies' or misses' Silk Mitts, black; good-bye to four lines, 12 1/2c, 15c; 15 and 28c for.....9c  
Ladies' 15c Lisle Gloves, in black, drab and assorted shades tan, for.....83c

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

## Very Special.

24-inch taffeta lining, black and colors, 6 1/2 value, yard.....34c  
A few pieces of Percale, in colors, 36-in. wide, worth 7 1/2c going while it lasts Monday and Tuesday for.....6c  
Hair cloth in gray and black, 20-in wide, American make, fine elastic quality, always 28c, special at.....21c

**35<sup>c</sup>** for a dozen pints

**Fruit Jars! Fruit Jars! Fruit Jars!**  
Mason's—and the very best, machine made, with aluminum caps.  
**A Tremendous Sacrifice**

Write, phone or call at once.—We can't assure you how long these prices will last.

a dozen quarts for **45<sup>c</sup>**

## A Mammoth Autumn Sale of House Furnishings

Blankets—Sheets—Pillow Slips—Lace Curtains—Portieres—Matting—Rugs—Carpets—Kitchen Utensils.

**Anita Cream**

That popular and most favorite of all complexion makers, worth 50c here any other day, for 39c.  
Hyacinth Cream that every woman pays 25c for on sale here Monday...

19

Topsy Shoe Polish  
Always 10c; yours Mon.....4c

### Another Stir in Shoes

These dog days just passed have witnessed such throngs in our shoe store that it reminds us of old-fashioned country fair days. That's only an inkling of what sights September will reveal. School folks will of course look to us for their shoes.

**\$1<sup>11</sup>** For either these Silk Vesting Top Shoes

And they're photographic reproductions of them—lace, chocolate color with coin toes, flexible soles, outside back stay. Shoes like these are sold for 2.50 all over town.

**1.50 Oxfords Monday 50c**

Ladies' sizes, 2 1/4 to 5 1/2—tons—enough for everybody Monday.

Topsy Shoe Polish  
Always 10c; yours Mon.....4c

New Idea Patterns  
Are unrivaled for perfect satisfaction, always the same price; choice.....10c

Shirt Waists  
Percales, ginghams, lawns, etc., a grand bunching of values up to \$1—some are soiled, some are the last of their kind. Choice of a heaping table-full for.....25c

Another table at 49c of \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values, made stylish and up-to-date, with tucks, some with insertion. Take your choice (vast chance) while they last at only.....49c

Turkish Towels  
That sell every day for 20c, gr at big ones, size 30x40 in., heavy absorbent towels are these, you'll get Monday for less than half price, each.....9c

Red Calico  
In stripes, polka dots and figures, good, everyday, five-cent quality, cut for Monday.....34c

Black Sateen  
That you usually see marked at 15c. Fast Henrietta black in a good finish and extremely heavy—is cut for Monday.....63c

Nainsook Fancy  
That's a pure white with satin stripes—a quality we've sold all season for 10c and used largely for child's dresses—What's left will go Monday at.....5c

Mosquito Netting  
60 inches wide—a close, firm quality that's sold every day for 5c; choice of all colors and white, Monday, for only.....32c

Topsy Shoe Polish.....4c

### Golf Hats 98c

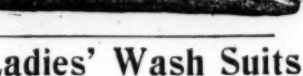
(Like Cut)

Of English felt with a crush silk band, stitched brims and eagle quill. Rightfully they ought to be \$1.39 and would if we pursued the usual profit-making course, but we don't, hence the bargain. We save money at the start of a season as well as at its close.



1.39 for Golf Hats—1.75 elsewhere.  
1.75 for Golf Hats—2.25 elsewhere.

Pretty French Felt Fedoras, 69c



While those fresh Bicycle Hats of soft English felt with crush crowns are going at only.....48c

### Ladies' Vests.

Catch These Quick!

Cut-price Sale Fruit Jars.

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests, fancy pink and blue edges, taped neck and arms, pink and blue stripes, worth 15c.....92c

Cut-price Sale Fruit Jars.

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests, taped neck and arms, fine Swiss ribbed, ecru or white.....72c

Cut-price Sale Fruit Jars.

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests, fine Riche-lieu ribbed, silk taped neck and arms, silk finish, fancy lace edges, regular 25c quality.....19c

Cut-price Sale Fruit Jars.

Ladies' Summer Vests, long sleeves, taped neck, jersey ribbed, extra good quality and finish, regular price 19c.....15c

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

Topsy Shoe Polish, Always sold for 10c, here Monday.....4c

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

### Ladies' Wash Suits

(Saturday's Sale Continued.)

Half Price

And less while they last.

50c For Ladies' \$1.50 Crash Suits.

Plain but stylish, skirts hemmed and of a full sweep, a blazer jacket.

Cut-Price Sale Fruit Jars.

95c For a 1.50 Trimmed Crash Suit

Made carefully and up-to-date, there's only a few of them, so you ought to be prompt.

Cut-Price Sale Fruit Jars.

1.25 For 2.50 Plain Duck Suit.

Made as only you'd make them if you did the work yourself—See them before they're gone.

Cut-Price Sale Fruit Jars.

1.48 For 2.75 Trimmed Duck Suit

Fashionable and very desirable—but a few left from a large line.

Cut-Price Sale Fruit Jars.

2.25 For 3.89 Duck Suits

Handsomely and extensively trimmed with 4 rows of blue braid and reverses faced with blue denim.

Cut-Price Sale Fruit Jars.

### Muslin Underwear

Timely Autumn Bargains.

Ladies' Muslin or Cambric Drawers.

Umbrella style, deep cambric flounce, trimmed with cluster of tucks or val.

Insertion, yoke bands, extra good value.....25c

Ladies' Muslin Skirts, Umbrella style, double cambric flounce, trimmed with cluster of tucks, dust ruffles underneath, full 4-yard sweep.....49c

This Fine Cambric Skirt \$1.98

Ladies' Extra Fine Cambric Skirts, Umbrella style, lawn ruffle, trimmed with deep val. lace and three rows of val. insertion, two dust ruffle underneath; regular \$3.00 quality.....\$1.98

Ladies' Muslin Gowns, empire or high neck styles, handsomely trimmed with emby, extra good quality of muslin, full length and width, regular price \$1.....75c

Cut-price sale fruit jars.

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## Before School Opens

There's lots and lots of things you'll need.

We've anticipated them. Not only school books, but shoes and stockings, dresses, clothing and hats. We're ready to even beat our record of last year, so you can expect something so unusual that it would be foolish for you to slight it.

Cut-price Sale Fruit Jars.

We're going to shake the town with a great big sensation in school books—Prices 1/4 to 1/2 under any one else.

A happy trade event, of annual occurrence, planned and executed especially for you folks who're fixing up your homes for winter comfort.

## In Blankets, Bedding—Look!

### Blankets—

We will sell a 10-4 pearl gray and white blanket, red or blue borders worth 65c pair.....48c

We will sell a 10-4 heavy dark gray double blanket, fancy border, pair.....73c

We will sell a 11-4 tan blanket, full size, long nap, pretty borders, value 1.85 for pair.....1.23

We will sell a 11-4 all wool blanket, native of this state, something out of the ordinary in size and weight; worth 3.50 any time, now.....2.48

We will sell Monday a lot of slightly soiled wool blankets, double size and absolutely pure Saxony wool with well finished silk taped edges. If there was more of them we'd sell them for 6, 6.50, 7 and 7.50, as it is take your choice while they last.....3.98

Very Special

3-4 Com'rts, lined.....25c

Full sized comforts, lined 69c

### Bedspreads—

We will sell while they last a lot of large heavy spreads, Marselles pattern effects, worth 85c; for.....69c

We will sell Monday a heavy white crochet spread, in honeycomb and Marselles patterns, 4.50 values; now.....98c

### Pillow Slips—

We're going to sell Monday a fine 7 1/2 slip, hemmed, size 42x36 in. and of good muslin.....5c

### Sheets.

We will sell now heavy bleached sheets, hem'd and hand made, size 81x90 inches for.....49c

### Comforts.

We will sell a full size silkoline covered comfort filled with white cotton knotted with yarn; worth 1.35, for.....98c

We will sell a two value in comforts; filled with corded cotton; 1 piece, and knotted by hand, for.....1.48

## Linen Warp Matting 22 1-2c

A Regular Thirty Cent Value.

### Reversible Ingrain Carpets—

2-ply weaves; good desirable patterns.....25c

We will sell Monday an all-wool Ingrain Carpet, pretty Persian designs, 75c about town; here this sale.....49c

We are going to sell Monday an extra heavy Linen Warp File Ingrain Carpet that's good value at 65c for.....35c

An extra heavy and very fine Linen Warp braided Matting in plain and fancy designs; worth 35c up, will go this sale for.....25c

10c Bottles of Topsy Shoe Polish Monday for 4c.

## Marvelous Kitchen Bargains.

### 50-Pce. Dinner Set, 4.84

With a tea set combined, handsomely and elaborately decorated, gold banded in pink or blue. It's sold regularly here at the cut price of \$6.00; this sale special.....4.84

|                                                                                                       |                                                                                            |                                                                                                             |                                                                     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Potato Masher<br/>Like cut with wood handle, worth 5c; for.....14c</p>                             | <p>Wire Heater<br/>For lamp, like cut, worth 5c, for.....3c</p>                            | <p>Egg Beater<br/>Called surprise, like cut, worth 5c; for.....1 1/2c</p>                                   | <p>Wire Vegetable Dipper<br/>Like cut, and worth 7c; for.....4c</p> |
| <p>Flour Sifter<br/>Tin rimmed, with detachable sieve, worth 15c; for.....10c</p>                     | <p>Granite Tea<br/>Pots, 2, 3 and 4 quarts, worth 35c to 50c; all going now at.....27c</p> | <p>Wagner Waffle<br/>Iron—Ball-bearing, like cut, worth 81;.....86c</p>                                     | <p>This Wire Tea Pot Stand, worth 10c; for.....5c</p>               |
| <p>6 these Glasses<br/>Of fine figured pressed glass—like cut, worth 25c; this sale 6 for.....15c</p> | <p>Chamber<br/>Large one, uncovered, worth 25c;.....19c</p>                                | <p>Stove Polish<br/>The best and quickest on the market, enamel, always sold for 33c; this sale.....34c</p> | <p>ENAMELINE</p>                                                    |
| <p>White Granite<br/>Wash bowl and pitcher; special this sale.....73c</p>                             | <p>Lemon Squeezer<br/>Rimmed metal—like cut, worth 15c; now.....10c</p>                    | <p>This Dish Drainer<br/>Of strong wire, size 12x18x4 in., worth 25c; for.....17c</p>                       |                                                                     |



# Music and Musicians. People in Society. Personal Gossip.

## MUSIC.

Of all the branches of music, singing is the one about which people claim to know the most. Yet, in the least, incorrect singing, if it is sufficiently pretentious, arouses much enthusiasm, and the general public makes little discrimination between a De Reszke and a fourth-rate vaudeville singer who has paid the manager to let him sing.

It is difficult to judge, as the personal influence of the singer exercises a direct force on the audience. A singer who can sing trills, scales and staccato rapidly and accurately, without feeling, will receive approval, even if the music is of a mediocre quality. Or a punting, screaming soprano may affect her auditors by her vehemence of temperament. Between these two extremes the polished legato style of the finished, cultivated vocalist is lost.

The highest type of song is that which most accurately voices the emotional content of the words. The greatest singer of the lyric stage is the one who can best interpret the dramatic roles. The great contralto singer is one who excels in artistic song. There may be a difference of opinion as to the correctness of interpretation of a song, but whether a person sings badly or not is a matter of fact.

There are a number of established qualities of vocal technique. The voice may be a great natural gift, as in the case of Patti, or it may be the result of strenuous cultivation of only ordinary material, as is said of Jean de Reszke. But the fundamental requirements of a good voice are equalized. Walter Damrosch's criticism on Melba's voice was: "It is all one."

The secret of good vocal production is the proper management of the breath. Tones should be absolutely pure. No breath should escape while singing, that is, not a single note should be free from any muffled effects from the throat or mouth. A good singer should have a perfect legato style as the foundation of his delivery. Tones should always be given with an exact attack. A good singer should have perfect control of the voice, and increase or diminish of a sustained tone. Pure pronunciation is absolutely essential. Breath should never be inhaled when a new note is to be sung. The high purpose of song is deep, emotional expression.

Although these requirements seem simple they are the foundation of good singing.

## Relative Pitch.

Constantin von Sternberg, in an article in *Musik* of the Modern World, says: "It has often occurred to me that students of stringed and wind instruments are, in the fact that they have no guide for either their intonation or their technique, except their own ear, giving quality of tone, in fact, while producing a tone, they have to inquire of their ear as to the exactness of the note they are playing. When nothing is impure tone, simply sends for the tuner. This lesser dependence of the pianist upon the ear has proved to be a disadvantage, and neglect of that control which the ear alone can exercise. Thus it comes that many piano players do not hear anything that is wrong in their intonation, and fall of intervals and the rhythm. The dynamic element is lost sight of. It is this element, the emotional, that really appeals to the listener, to whom intervals and rhythm are only intellectual concepts. The dynamic element, which is the one which alone addresses our inner life, our emotional faculties, if beautiful harmonies, melodic intervals, interesting rhythms are to affect more than our mere intelligence, if they are to penetrate into the innermost sanctuaries of our soul, it is the dynamic element, introduced by the dynamic element, a melody played or sung in one monotone degree of force has no effect upon us beyond the mere physical interest in its intervals, which is a purely intellectual occupation. If it is true that the human voice is the most appealing medium, it is because of the reason that the human voice, in its natural condition, is compelled to make dynamic changes corresponding to the rise and descent of intervals."

## The Great Company.

[Chicago Post.]—In some roles surely Alvarez is Jean de Reszke's superior, though it must not be thought that he is the superior of the two in intellectuality, for the latter has no equal in Wagner's parts. That Alvarez has the better, the fresher, the stronger voice, few deny. Madame Alvarez has used the voice of Jean de Reszke undoubtedly gives Alvarez himself instruction.

In addition to Alvarez, Mr. Grau's engagements include Terina, Sembrich, Calvé, Nordica, Misses Susanne Adams and Marie Perle, and the two Schumann-Heink, Mantelli, Oltzka, Bauermeister, Broadfoot and Van Dyck, Salgnae, Bars and Vanni, and others; Van Roy, Bertram, Campanari, Albert, Scotti, Muhlmann, Dufriehe, Menn and Pini-Cori, baritone, and Jean de Reszke, pianist, Devries and Pringle, basses.

Of Scotti, the new baritone, little is known here. He is a native Italian and French opera will strengthen the company decidedly. As to the other new singers, Bertram is a German of good reputation, a native of the Munich company. Susan Strong has sung in this company, but not with great success. She is a native of the Chicago company, and her voice, however, are said to have improved greatly. Eleanor Broadfoot is an English woman, most of whose work has heretofore been in the Chicago stage in that country. Oltzka and Van Cauren are well known in this country.

When the season begins, it is not unlikely that Eames will be among the singers, nor has anything been heard which would lead one to think that Eames will not return for at least a part of the winter.

In his latest interview in London Mr. Grau said: "We begin earlier than ever before, sailing in the middle of September and opening in New Haven, October 8, and visiting such cities as Hartford, Springfield, Worcester, Providence, Montreal, Toronto, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago and Boston before the regular season in New York."

## "Tad" and the Tenor.

[Etude.] Jean de Reszke was packing his room at the Gilsey House one morning humming snatches from his role in "Le Prophète," when there came a knock at the door, and Mr. Pearson, the chief clerk of the hotel, stepped in with a mysterious air.

"Are you busy, monsieur?" he asked.

"No, la, la, dum di dum, bim bim, la la."

"Are you busy, monsieur?" repeated the patient clerk, who was familiar with Mr. de Reszke's fits of artistic absorption.

"Tra rum di, la la, dum di, dum, la la."

"Are you busy, monsieur?" repeated the patient clerk, who was familiar with Mr. de Reszke's fits of artistic absorption.

"Ah, Tad, Tad, the melody jockey, of course, I'll see him, send him up."

While M. de Reszke was hurriedly putting on his hosiery and pin and bridge, there came another knock at his door, and the diminutive champion jockey was ushered in.

"Ah, M. Sloan, I have the honor," said the tenor, extending his hand. "Glad to know you, Mr. Jimmy de Reszke. I always like to meet a champion at any game."

"Jean de Reszke," mildly corrected the singer.

"Oh, 'Jimmy' goes with me. I haven't got the hang of the French lingo yet, but I'll win out on it some day."

"All right, 'Jimmy' it is—for now," agreed M. Jean.

"Say, you're a bute at singing, ain't you?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied M. Jean, prying himself.

"That's what you are," assured "Tad."

"When did you hear me?" asked M. Jean.

"In one of those Wagner operas, the one with the horses."

"Oh, 'Die Walkure'."

"That's him. Say, who got up that horse race? It's a fake. They don't try to win. Not a whip laid on in the finish. And that skater in the other Wagner opera, the one that sounds like what I say when I lose a race—"

"Götterdämmerung?"

"He couldn't win a race at Gutenberg. He was pushed through the finish. Your own horses, too, don't you?"

"Yes, in Warsaw," said M. Jean, his eyes glistening. "I've got a fine horse, full of two-year-olds, and some hinders."

"I'll come and ride for you some time. Object is no money with me. I'm in the result, standing, standing, each other. You're an artist, so am I."

"You can ride my best horse, Vial-jomkjarv."

"Vial-jomkjarv?"

"Say, how can he draw that handle through the harness?"

"Oh, he always wins," said M. Jean proudly.

"Then you 'fit' races over there, too, is not you?"

"I see you were taking a preliminary when I came in. So long, 'Jimmy.' I'm glad to have met you."

"Good-by, Tad, come soon again."

"I will, old sport. Say, do you want 'good thing' at New Orleans today?"

"Play Cyran, he's in the money. That's one of Sharkey's. So long, 'Jimmy.'"

And the meeting between the two champions was over.

## Opera in English.

[Chicago Times-Herald.] Maurice Grau has been expressing himself in English, and as is usually the case when this able gentleman gives voice his views on a subject of general public interest, he has been inclined to subscribe to them or not.

In theory, he says, "there is no good reason to sing opera in English, and there are sound arguments for it. Even the Wagner operas would be enjoyed better by the general public if sung in English, and how vastly more enjoyable to all but a few would be an opera like 'Don Giovanni' if sung in English. It is all right in theory, but it is not all right in practice. When you come to it, the objections you set down for singing in English are, of course, can't speak English, but that is not a matter of language, it is a matter of talent. If a singer can't sing in English, he can't sing in German, and if he can't sing in German, he can't sing in Italian, and if he can't sing in Italian, he can't sing in French, and if he can't sing in French, he can't sing in Spanish, and if he can't sing in Spanish, he can't sing in Portuguese, and if he can't sing in Portuguese, he can't sing in Russian, and if he can't sing in Russian, he can't sing in Chinese, and if he can't sing in Chinese, he can't sing in Japanese, and if he can't sing in Japanese, he can't sing in Korean, and if he can't sing in Korean, he can't sing in Siamese, and if he can't sing in Siamese, he can't sing in Burmese, and if he can't sing in Burmese, he can't sing in Indian, and if he can't sing in Indian, he can't sing in Arab, and if he can't sing in Arab, he can't sing in Persian, and if he can't sing in Persian, he can't sing in Turkish, and if he can't sing in Turkish, he can't sing in Greek, and if he can't sing in Greek, he can't sing in Latin, and if 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club men. During the time that she lay anchored off the Country Club here she was the object of general interest among society people. The coming of this yacht was the first event of the kind here. While there has been considerable boating here in a small way, yachting upon so large a scale has never been tried before.

On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Fithian held a reception at the Country Club and aboard the Rover. A luncheon was served at the club and boats were kept busy all afternoon taking parties off to the yacht. The sumptuous furnishings of the interior of the vessel have been a matter of much comment here. During the first of the week the ladies of the Corral Euclid Club gave an evening to their gentlemen friends, the scene of the entertainment being the G.A.R. Hall in the Fithian building. Cards were played until a late hour, when prizes were awarded and refreshments were served.

The engagement is announced of Miss Panchita Diblee of the old Diblee family of this city to William T. Summers, now a banker in Juneau, Alaska. The marriage will take place some time next month. Mr. Summers and Miss Diblee move here in the ultra fashionable set, Miss Diblee being a descendant of the famous old De la Guerra family. Mr. Summers was for several years the teller of the County National Bank here. Two years ago he removed to Juneau, where he now owns a prosperous banking institution. This engagement will be welcomed by local society people.

**Ventura.** INVITATIONS have been issued for a dancing party to be given in honor of Misses Harriet and Grace Peabody of Chicago and Miss Rose of Los Angeles by Mrs. White and Mrs. T. Fitzpatrick at the home of the latter in Eliseo Cañon Tuesday evening.

Misses Jessie and Agnes Arnold departed yesterday for Ann Arbor, Mich., where Miss Agnes Arnold will enter the university.

Miss Maryline Barnard departed on Wednesday for Stanford University.

Misses Grace and Edith Foster left Thursday for Stanford University.

**Soldiers' Home.** MAJ. AND MRS. F. K. UPHAM entertained at dinner last Friday.

The guests were Hon. and Mrs. Cornelius Cole of Los Angeles and Gov. and Mrs. La Grange of the home.

The young people of the home gave a tennis tea to the officers and ladies of the home Wednesday, the occasion being the opening game in the new tennis court. Tastefully decorated settees and a refreshment tent occupied an adjoining grove of shade trees, presenting a comfortable and picturesque effect. Everyone present enjoyed an event which reflected credit to the management.

Mrs. Evangeline Wilkinson of Los Angeles is the guest of Mrs. Upham.

Miss Ruth Rising of Santa Monica is the guest of Miss Jessie Hasse at the home.

Miss Gertrude Elser is spending a fortnight at the beach, South Santa Monica, the guest of her brother, F. U. Elser and family, of Los Angeles.

**Covina.** MRS. A. J. WILKINS entertained a number of her young friends Thursday evening, in honor of the birthday of her brother, D. Houser, and her sister, Miss H. Wilkins. The evening was pleasantly spent with cards and music. Among the guests were the Misses H. and B. Wilkins, D. Brunjes, L. Matthews, N. Knight and L. Harris; Messrs. D. Houser, W. Clute, E. Ware, J. Deeter, B. and F. Knight and C. Deeter.

Miss Edith Preston has returned from a trip to Honolulu.

C. H. Ruddock and party left last week for a visit to Yellowstone Park.

Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Warner were guests of Mrs. J. C. Bales last week.

Mrs. Heron and Miss K. Bonis and brother are spending two or three weeks at Santa Monica.

Mrs. Hazard of Whittier was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. W. Benink, last week.

Mrs. H. M. Houser and family are at Redondo.

Dennis Houser of Stockton is visiting his brothers.

Miss Beatrice Wilkins of Los Angeles is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Wilkins.

Mrs. B. F. Cook and party returned last week from Santa Monica.

Mrs. Conlee and daughter, Bessie, are the guests of Mrs. J. L. Matthews.

Miss Maude Parker left Thursday for Los Angeles, where she will attend the Normal School.

B. R. Dusenbury left Friday for a stay at Long Beach, before taking his final leave of Southern California for his new home in Garfield, Wash.

Mrs. Jessie Dismuch is the guest of Mrs. J. W. McBride.

Mrs. A. Burpee and family left yesterday for a month's stay at Long Beach.

**San Bernardino.** L. J. HARTMAN entertained a number of friends at the Sorinex Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ham entertained Tuesday evening, in honor of Charles Raitt, who left the following day to enter Stanford.

Miss Lura Kramer is at San Francisco.

Miss E. Noble left Wednesday for a month's stay at San Francisco.

S. F. Zombro is at Catalina.

Mrs. Sutherland Hutton is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

J. E. Rich and family are back from Catalina.

Miss MacDougall of Los Angeles was a guest the past week of Mrs. Kiplinger and the Misses.

Miss Lelah Fyette of Los Angeles is visiting friends here.

Mrs. I. Anna Selkirk Norton left Wednesday for San Francisco.

Miss Clara Keller left Thursday for the north, to enter Stanford.

Miss Gladys Katz left for Stanford Friday.

Mrs. E. F. Meredith and Miss Mabel Meredith are back from Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Israel have returned from San Francisco.

Mrs. A. G. Kendall and daughters are at Newport.

Mrs. Al McKee and Mrs. G. Horn gave a trolley ride to Rabel Springs Tuesday night, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hanford.

Justice Thomas and wife left Saturday for a two weeks' outing at San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eadie are back from Catalina.

Mrs. Holloway of Los Angeles and Miss Blanche Shumaker of Villa Park are guests at the home of B. F. Conaway.

Miss Louise Delor was tendered a surprise party by a number of friends Wednesday evening, at her home on Court street.

**Redlands.** MRS. E. T. SCOTT has gone to Bakersfield.

W. P. Jennings left Tuesday for Roanoke, Va.

M. R. Gay has returned from Louisiana.

Mrs. W. T. Gillis and family have returned from their eastern trip.

Miss Sterling is back from Santa Barbara.

G. B. Ellis and family have returned from Santa Monica, where Mrs. Ellis and daughter spent most of the summer.

The family of S. H. McDonald arrived last week from Seattle, and will make Redlands their home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Feraud have returned from a month's trip to Hawaii.

Mrs. M. L. Hart left on Monday for Palo Alto, where she will spend the winter.

W. C. Morrow left Monday for New York.

Miss R. Robinson left last week for Philadelphia.

J. N. England and wife are at Strawberry Valley for an outing.

Miss Nellie Cassidy left last Saturday for Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gimbel left last week for Phoenix, Ariz.

Mrs. R. B. Pattenburg has gone to Santa Barbara.

T. H. Sharpless and family are home from Oceanside, where they spent the summer.

Rev. F. F. Johnson and wife are spending a month at Sierra Madre.

C. H. Hoyer and family are back from their summer outing.

C. H. Sargent and wife, B. Owin and wife, Miss Sterling and U. L. Dike are in the mountains for a week's outing.

Miss Edith Hill left Wednesday for San Francisco.

Miss Alice Hall has gone to San Francisco.

D. M. Reed has returned from Los Angeles.

Mrs. C. B. Casler and daughters left Wednesday for Superior, Neb.

Mrs. H. W. Bullock and daughter are at Santa Barbara.

Mrs. J. C. Smith is here from Canada to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Lester Shaw.

F. H. Hunt left last week for Chicago, where he has a position.

Harold Hill left Wednesday for San Francisco, to take up work in the State University as demonstrator in physiology in the college of medicine.

The Misses Doran left last week for the north.

W. C. Simpson and family are in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bryan have returned from San Diego.

H. B. Ely and family left Wednesday for Colorado Springs for the winter.

A. N. Dike and wife are home from their vacation.

Leslie Longwell is back from a trip through British Columbia.

W. R. Heacock and wife returned Friday from San Francisco, where they spent the summer.

Miss Grace Alder is at Santa Monica.

Mrs. N. A. Blake and family have returned from Oceanside.

Mrs. J. S. Brown and son have returned from San Diego.

**Redondo.** LOS ANGELES residents, occupying cottages on Beach Row, were entertained with a watermelon feast and cakewalk at cottage, No. 22, the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Kennedy, last week. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. George Weeks, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kent, Mrs. Charles McKeag, Mrs. F. P. Willis, Mrs. Dutton, the Misses Ina, Stella and Loretta Brown, Edith Morrison, Edna Sinclair, and Messrs. Jack Wheeler and Frank Hayward.

**Riverside.** MRS. AND MRS. H. R. GREENE, Jr., and daughter, are at Laguna. Miss Mae Wilbur and Miss Cello Wilbur left Wednesday for Palo Alto, to enter Stanford.

Mrs. C. H. Watson is at Santa Monica.

Marion Waite and C. E. Waite left Wednesday for Stanford.

Miss Ethel Hewitt gave a trolley party Tuesday evening—the first over the new electric line—in honor of her friends, Fred Gordon and his sister, Miss Alice Gordon, of Los Angeles. The car was brilliantly lighted and handsomely decorated. Refreshments were served at the Hewitt home, First and Orange streets, following which came dancing and other amusements.

Norman Dole left Wednesday to enter Stanford.

Frank Jefferson is back from a two weeks' outing at Catalina.

W. T. Curtis left Wednesday for Bridgeport, Ct.

Mrs. F. G. N. Van Slyck is at San Francisco.

G. O. Newman and family left Wednesday for an outing in the San Gabriel Cañon.

Miss Zella Jones has returned to Los Angeles to resume her studies at the Normal school.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Pelton returned Wednesday from their bridal tour.

George H. Rogers is back from the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Noland have returned from a two weeks' stay at Santa Barbara.

Mrs. L. E. Allen and Miss Beulah Allen are home from Los Angeles.

Street Superintendent Finch is back from San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Richmond left Wednesday on a two months' eastern trip.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Roblee and son are at Laguna.

Judge Crowe is at Long Beach.

Mrs. C. E. Webb has returned from an extended summer outing.

Capt. and Mrs. M. J. Daniels, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Castelman and Mrs. M. J. Troward are home from Long Beach, where they spent the summer.

Miss N. E. Yates of Los Angeles is the guest of Mrs. Harvey Potter.

**Pomona.** MRS. IDA PATTERSON and daughter, Miss S. B. Patterson, arrived home Friday evening from a three weeks' visit in San Francisco.

Frank Raynes returned from Catalina Tuesday.

N. Short and son Richard left for a two months' visit in Illinois on Thursday.

Dr. J. W. Goodwin and Charles O. Goodwin left on Thursday for Chicago. They will be away six weeks.

Harry L. Pratt is home from a trip to Santa Barbara.

Mrs. B. S. Nichols and Mrs. H. J. Nichols and children are at Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Baldrige and Miss Edith Baldrige have returned from a sojourn at Santa Monica.

Misses Johnson and Hornbeck went to Long Beach on Monday.

W. Brooks arrived home from Yuma, Ariz., on Monday, but left on Wednesday for Siskiyou county. He will be gone a week or more.

Maj. George F. Robinson and wife are at Long Beach.

Miss Marie Schwan has returned from a two weeks' vacation at Catalina.

G. P. and E. C. Robinson and Roy Thompson will leave Tuesday for a camping trip to Lytle Creek.

O. Sweet is back from a brief sojourn at Avalon.

Wint B. Ross has joined his son Bartlett at the Magic Isle.

Mrs. C. Heaton is visiting friends at Long Beach.

Mrs. J. E. Haskell of Springfield is the guest of her brother, J. T. Brady.

A. P. Nichols and wife entertained the members of the Sunset Club at "Catalina" last evening.

Mrs. W. B. Ross and children went to Long Beach on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. H. P. Wilkinson and son have returned from their stay at Catalina.

F. H. Paine and family are at Long Beach.

Mrs. D. Sommers and Mrs. J. S. Richardson, who have been guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Holden, left for Oakland Tuesday.

Miss Maud Fox is home from a vacation trip to Catalina.

The dancing party given at Colonial Hall on Tuesday evening by the Misses Peck, Heath, Rolph and Douglass was enjoyed by about seventy young people.

Rev. S. R. Maile, the new superintendent of missions for Southern California, was in Claremont on Tuesday, and may locate there with his family.

Mrs. D. H. Colcord, wife of Prof. Colcord of Pomona College, is visiting friends at Redlands.

President F. L. Ferguson and family of Pomona College have been at the Island Villa, Catalina, last week.

Mrs. Mary Overholt and Miss Overholt, who have been guests of Dr. Hanna S. Turner, left for their home at Bowerston, O., on Wednesday.

**San Diego.** THE officers and teachers of the Sunday-school of the First Methodist Church tendered a delightful reception to the pupils Friday evening. A programme was acceptably rendered, and the evening was spent in pleasant social intercourse.

Miss Carrie Messner, who has been the guest of friends in Los Angeles for the past month, returned Thursday evening.

Miss Otis Chew held an informal but delightful social Sunday afternoon at Berkeley's music room, her guest of honor being Mme. Modjeska. Miss Chew, accompanied by Mrs. May Cook-Sharp, rendered several selections on her violin. Among those present were Count and Countess Bozenta, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Birkel and Webb.

The Companions of the Forest gave a very enjoyable apron and necktie social in the Forester's Hall on Monday evening. The attendance was large, and the greater part of the evening was spent in dancing.

Mrs. E. A. Woodward and Miss Bertha Randall returned Monday evening on the Santa Rosa from a visit of several weeks in the north.

Miss Clara Montgomery has returned from a two-weeks' visit in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Flint left Thursday for a visit of two months to Denver and other eastern points.

Mrs. Ora Heatherington and daughter have returned from a visit with relatives in Oakland.

T. N. Short, who has been enjoying the past month at Witch Creek, returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles F. Nash and son, Monroe, are the guests of Mrs. T. C. Stockton at her ranch in Spring Valley.

Mrs. Kirby and her daughter of Coronado returned Wednesday evening from a visit of several weeks with Mrs. Dwight Whiting of Los Angeles.

Miss A. E. Pratt of St. Helena, Cal., who will fill the position of English professor at the Normal School this year, arrived on Monday evening's steamer.

Miss Edith Stocum left Wednesday for a visit with friends in Colorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Fanton and family have moved to La Jolla, where they will spend the winter.

**Santa Ana.** MRS. S. W. PREBLE of Tustin has been visiting in Ventura.

Miss Christine Eastman who has been the guest of Miss Mae Wright for the past week, has returned to her home in San Diego county.

Mrs. F. P. Nicky and daughters have returned from an outing at Newport Beach.

Miss Mae Newman has gone to Long Beach, where she expects to permanently reside.

Miss Edith Barrett has returned from a visit in Los Angeles and Redondo.

Capt. and Mrs. S. H. Finley pleasantly entertained a number of lady friends Friday evening at their home on South Main street.

Miss Josephine Yoch, Miss Minnie Sylvester and the Misses Townsend, Halladay and McCulloch left Wednesday for Stanford University.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Harris are visiting in Kern county for a few weeks.

Mrs. Frances Holden and Miss Sorrie Cook left last week for Palo Alto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Stephens are spending a few weeks at the Hot Springs, Matijia, Ventura county.

Miss Edna Bristol entertained the members of the "Eta Theta Chi" Club

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| Imported Beawood Salad Sets, fork and spoon, per pair.....10c                                                                                                                                                     | Hand Carved Imported Salad Sets, fork and spoon, per pair.....25c | Wooden Knife Boxes, varnish finish and lined with green felt.....25c                                                                                                                                                                        | Wooden Fishing Reels, made for yellowtail.....15c | Family size Mustard Spoon.....2c                                                                                                                                          | Hotel size Mustard Spoon.....5c |
| <b>Kneading Boards.</b><br>Fine clear white basswood pastry boards.<br>Size, 16x22 in. 18x24 in. 20x27 in. 22x30 in.<br>10c 15c 20c 25c                                                                           |                                                                   | <b>Wooden Chopping Bowls.</b><br>Made of finest hard maple, polished and dipped in paraffin wax to prevent splitting.<br>11 in. 15 in. 17 in. 19 in. 21 in.<br>8c 10c 15c 20c 25c                                                           |                                                   | <b>Wooden Bread Trays.</b><br>Hand carved round Bread Trays, with word "bread" carved on border.<br>10 inch 11 inch 12 inch<br>25c 35c 50c                                |                                 |
| <b>Turned and polished Maple Wood Spoons.</b><br>Single blade<br>12-in. 14-in.<br>3c 4c<br>17-in. 20-in.<br>5c 10c                                                                                                |                                                                   | <b>Cabbage Slicers.</b><br>Single blade<br>Cabbage or Potato Slicers, 25c<br>Double Blade, 35c                                                                                                                                              |                                                   | <b>Wood Faucets.</b><br>Made of Maple and cork lined; value:<br>7-in. 8-in. 9-in.,<br>and 9 1/2-in. 10c<br>11-in. and 11 1/2-in. 15c                                      |                                 |
| <b>Table Linens.</b><br>Fine quality bleached damask, very handsome patterns, satin finish, 54 inches wide, worth 50c; special at.....35c                                                                         |                                                                   | <b>Napkins.</b><br>Snow white damask, satin finish, full dinner size, worth \$1.35 a dozen; special at.....\$1.00                                                                                                                           |                                                   | <b>Dress Goods.</b><br>New wool Covert Cloths in latest shades of tan, green, garnet, navy, and new blues regular 50c value as a flyer to open the season, we say.....39c |                                 |
| <b>Ladies' Vests.</b><br>Fine quality ecrú ribbed goods, last of the summer stock to be closed out at great reductions from regular prices, which are now cut to 4c, 8 1/2c, 12 1/2c and 15c. These are bargains. |                                                                   | <b>Skirt Patterns.</b><br>Dress goods in skirt lengths, ends of pieces, etc., plain weaves, fancy novelty weaves in both black and colors, \$1.00 to \$3.50 a length. Some of them worth almost as much a yd. as we charged for the length. |                                                   | <b>Men's Crush Hats.</b><br>Good quality felt, tan, blues, browns and blacks; odds and ends of our entire stock that sold from 50c to \$1.50 each. Your choice at.....25c |                                 |

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## LAST WEEK, 173,435.

The circulation of the Los Angeles Times during the week ended Saturday, Sept. 2, 1890, was 173,435 copies, as follows:

|                            |         |
|----------------------------|---------|
| Sunday, August 27.....     | 35,100  |
| Monday, August 28.....     | 25,050  |
| Tuesday, August 29.....    | 25,080  |
| Wednesday, August 30.....  | 25,070  |
| Thursday, August 31.....   | 25,020  |
| Friday, September 1.....   | 25,135  |
| Saturday, September 2..... | 22,980  |
| Total for week.....        | 173,435 |
| Daily average.....         | 24,776  |

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Patrons of THE TIMES desiring the delivery of their paper changed to any of the beach resorts are requested to leave orders at the Subscription Department, by postal card or otherwise, or with local agents as follows: A. E. Jackson, No. 236 Third street, Santa Monica; F. A. Schinnerer, Bank Building, Long Beach; S. R. Commander, foot of wharf, Redondo; Mrs. D. Samples, Terminal Island, and Mrs. E. E. McLeod, Catalina Island; Gus Knight, Jr., at Bear Valley, Pine Lake P. O. Subscribers will confer a favor by reporting to the main office any irregularity in delivery or of any inattention on the part of carriers.

## DON'T BE SCARED.

There is a good deal of unnecessary alarm manifested nowadays about trusts. That evils result from great combinations of capital is true. On the other hand such combinations are not without their benefit to the masses of the people. The introduction of labor-saving machinery generally, if not always, results in temporary injury to the interest of individuals, but the masses are benefited. When two men of moderate means join their interests to establish a larger business than either could establish alone, and by purchasing in larger quantities are able to get more favorable terms, it is a combination of capital, but it does not follow that their patrons must suffer as a consequence. The establishment of a corporation by means of which a factory is built is a combination of capital, but such use of capital is not generally regarded as impeding the interests of the people. A factory employing 500 men to operate labor-saving machinery in making shoes may change the occupation of 500 cobblers who pegged and sewed by hand in their own shops, but the town where the factory is located begins to grow at once, the whilom cobblers find they have easier work and shorter hours, and the whole population get their shoes at cheaper prices.

So far the evolution in combinations of capital has proved harmless in spite of the serious apprehensions that have been expressed at every new step in the process. The next step is the trust, or combination of smaller combinations—of factories, corporations and other enterprises involving large capital. These have been developing rapidly during a year or two past, and the usual alarm has been duly expressed. These trusts are simply associations of industrial corporations, a majority at least of the stock in each of which is transferred to a board of trustees, who, while issuing to the stockholders certificates showing their interests and their rights to dividends, exercise the voting power of the stock in electing boards of directors in the various corporations and in other ways, and thus direct the policy of all, regulating the production, lowering its cost and increasing the profits. The principal source of apprehension from such an arrangement is in regard to an advance of the prices which the consumer must pay. In regard to the practical effect in this respect, the New York Tribune, which has been of late giving considerable attention to this matter of trusts, has collected some facts and made a table of quotations which tend to show that the fear on this score is not warranted. The Tribune says:

"The simplest comparison of prices of many different kinds is by percentages. Taking quotations on November 1 as 100, the latter quotations may be shown by percentages to that date. The quotations used for most products are those given in regular tables by Dun's Review, which embrace cotton and twelve quotations of cotton goods, the average of 100 quotations of wool of various grades and twelve quotations of woolen goods, ten of hides at Chicago, ten of leather at Boston and twelve of boots and shoes; quotations of Bessemer, anthracite and gray-iron pig iron, and of nine representative products of iron and steel. To these are added quotations of the New York

through her own mother's name." This is truly nauseous. What sort of a degenerate American girl is it that would submit to entertain a guest who thinks her own mother is not good enough to sit at the table?

Surely, if some of the old Puritan ancestors of these unworthy Americans could revisit the earth, they would open their eyes in amazement at the actions of their degenerate descendants.

## A PATRIOT FOR SPILLS ONLY.

The Times rushes to the front in double time to acknowledge the receipt of a miscellaneous assortment of circulars, facsimile letters, etc., from Magnus A. Hess of Chicago, setting forth the alleged fact that Hess is "the original McKinley man;" that he organized the first McKinley Club in the United States; that he subsequently organized divers and various clubs, societies, and "slugs," in furtherance of Maj. McKinley's Presidential candidacy. In short, that he exerted himself to the best of his limited ability, as did some millions of other citizens, to aid and bring about the election of Maj. McKinley to the Presidency. All of which may or may not be true. It certainly is not important.

But Magnus A. Hess of Chicago is, it seems, a man with a grievance; also a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief by the gallon. His grievance and his manifold sorrows are set forth at length in the consignment of circulars above referred to. "After all the hard work I have done in behalf of President McKinley," he says, "and the money I have expended, and the brainwork it took to overthrow the machine and secure his nomination, have all been overlooked. Other 'Noodle-Jays' are getting the credit. It's a shame! I don't envy others getting places, but I do wish to be rewarded a little for what I have actually done."

Mr. Hess goes on to state, further, that he has printed millions of circulars, badges, etc., "at a time when it did the most good," and adds, in his own breezy and picturesque English: "I had been urged on before the election of 1883, and jollied along until now, always having been promised that I would be well provided for. President McKinley sought to be ashamed of himself, the way he has treated me, and the Original McKinley Boys, who have convicted me of the absence of the dirt work in his hour of need."

I herewith give notice that I positively do not want a position under his administration because he has surrounded himself with Millionaires, Representatives of Trusts, and other such persons. If by some way he could get rid of that "bunch of weeds," he would be the second Lincoln, and should get elected President, and be a better friend of the working-men and the masses.

What I want what is right, the money that I have spent in his behalf from Oct. 20, 1892, until his election, the five years of the best part of my life, that I have devoted night and day, to help make him President, I herewith make him a Christmas Present. But the money it has cost me, I want for my children. It was God that urged me on with this work, as there never was a moment, in the last seven years, that I even thought he would not elect me.

It is obvious, from a perusal of the above, that Mr. Hess of Chicago has deliberately permitted the feline to escape from the bag. Confessing himself, at the outset, a "Noodle-Jay," he complains that others of his kind have fared better than he—which, of course, is a bad thing, if true. We are not quite certain what a "Noodle-Jay" is, but we are quite willing to concede that, whatever it may be, Mr. Hess is probably one of the critics.

The case of Mr. Hess is truly deplorable, and it is as clear as anything can be that something or other ought to be done about it. Just what can be done, under the circumstances, is not apparent at first glance. Inasmuch as Mr. Hess doesn't want any office (for so he himself declares in plain terms), all idea of helping him out in that way will have to be abandoned, as a matter of course. If Mr. Hess were not so bitterly opposed to accepting office under the McKinley administration, he might perhaps be given the Podunk postoffice, or some other position equally lucrative and unobtrusive, where his peculiar talents would shine, even as a decayed mackerel shines in the moonlight.

The position of Secretary of War vacated by the resignation of Mr. Alger, is now filled by a gentleman who is doing quite well, and it would hardly be fair to turn him out and give Mr. Hess the job, even supposing that the latter would be willing to make the sacrifice. Should the President himself resign in favor of Hess it would do no good, for Mr. Hess is neither Vice-President nor in the line of succession. This sort of relief for Hess is, therefore, as it seems, impracticable.

The only practical solution of the problem which we can think of at this moment is for Mr. Hess to apply to the Democratic campaign managers in his endeavor to get "what is right," to wit, the money that he spent from October 20, 1892, until McKinley's election. It "goes without saying" that the five years of the best part of Mr. Hess's life, which he spent so lavishly, and even recklessly, in making Maj. McKinley President, are beyond recall. But the money is a different affair, altogether. We are not in a position to promise anything, but we have no doubt that if Mr. Hess would apply to the Bryan managers they would be willing to reimburse him to the extent of at least thirty cents, if he would agree to devote his time and talents to the forthcoming Bryan campaign as assiduously as he devoted them to the McKinley campaign. His success in making McKinley President would be, in itself, a sort of guaranty that he could do the same by Bryan if he should really try. He would, of course, have to take his chances with the "other Noodle-Jays"—the Democratic Populists, the Populistic Democrats,

the mugwumps, the Atkinsonians, and the Agunaldists—after inducing Bryan into the Presidency. But Mr. Hess would no doubt be quite willing, under the circumstances, to take some chances. In the nature of things he could not expect divine cooperation in the work of electing Bryan; but as Mr. Hess has now acquired a vast fund of experience to draw upon, he could probably worry along without divine help. At all events, if the Lord didn't help the other fellow, Hess would have a fighting chance, and be able to show the populace one of the all-fairest scrimmages of the century.

In the midst of his sorrows Mr. Hess has at least one consolation: There are others. There are other "Noodle-Jays" by the thousands—some of them in California—who worked ostentatiously and even violently for McKinley, who have not yet realized the fruition of their patriotic fervor. There are some of these N. J.'s not a thousand miles from Los Angeles, who are now denouncing the administration, like Hess, because they didn't get offices. There were, it is true, about a thousand applicants for each and every position, but this fact does not ice with the kickers. Being patriots for spills only, they must needs kick if spills do not come their way. But Hess, of Chicago, is entitled to the distinction of having made of himself the most picturesque, exuberant, flamboyant and unmitigated ass of the whole long-eared crew.

## THE WELCOME TO BATTERY D.

Preparations for the reception to Battery D, First Battalion California Heavy Artillery, upon their return to Los Angeles are well advanced, and the event promises to be an unqualified success. It is expected that the men will be mustered out (at San Francisco) on the 21st inst., and that they will arrive in this city on the 24th. While the programme for their reception is not entirely completed, the features decided upon by the War Board, which has the matter in charge, are such as to make the occasion a memorable one.

The programme includes a public welcome at the railway depot, which every citizen of Los Angeles is invited to attend. A procession is to form at the depot and move through the streets to the Armory on Spring street. The soldiers are to be garlanded with flowers by the Red Cross. A banquet will be given in the evening, with short speeches by local orators and responses by officers of the battery. A military ball is to be given on the evening following.

The matter of greatest present moment is that of raising funds to defray the necessary expenses of the entertainment. Three methods have been decided upon by the War Board. The generous offer of the Orpheum management, placing the entire theater and its corps of attaches and performers at the disposal of the projectors for a special benefit performance, has been accepted, and a handsome sum is certain to be realized from this source. A large number of unique and appropriate badges (to be designed by the artist of THE TIMES) will be printed and sold at \$1 apiece, and a beautiful souvenir programme will be provided for the occasion, which will be sold at a moderate price.

It is hoped that, from these sources and from private subscriptions, at least \$5000 may be realized. It is desirable that more money be raised than is needed for the actual expenses of the reception, in order that some money may be turned over to the Red Cross to provide for the temporary care of the sick and destitute among the men of the battery. This is even more important than the reception itself. The funds of the local Red Cross are low, and it is absolutely necessary that they be replenished to enable the society to perform the service indicated.

San Francisco raised over \$60,000 for the reception of her returning volunteers. Los Angeles should be able to raise \$5000, or more, without difficulty. The benefit performance at the Orpheum will be given on Thursday afternoon, September 14, and will be participated in by members of the Modjeska and the Frawley companies, in addition to the Orpheum talent. It is hoped to realize not less than \$1600 from the sale of boxes alone, for this performance, which is kind ever seen in the city. From now on, the preparations of the War Board for the reception will go steadily forward, and with the cooperation and assistance of public-spirited citizens, success will be assured.

Citizens! come forward with your patriotic help, thus honoring our soldiers, our city, our State and yourselves.

One man killed, another dangerously wounded, and eighteen more or less injured, is the record of an attack by strikers upon non-union workmen at West Pittston, Pa., yesterday. The right of every man to sell his labor to whom he pleases, and upon such terms as he is agreed upon by both parties, is as sacred and indefeasible as is the right of a man to sell his property which is absolutely his own. Yet men are killed almost daily in some part of the country for daring to exercise the sacred right of selling their own labor. The public sentiment which endures this fundamental wrong without universal protest is not wholesome. There is danger ahead for the republic when such a vicious state of things is possible under the Constitution and the laws.

Admiral Dewey is quoted as saying, with reference to the Chinese boys who served him in the battle of Manila Bay, that "if they are good enough to fight with us and to wear the medals of our government, they are good enough to become citizens." This sentiment will be generally indorsed in the United States. Congress, at its next session, will probably make special provision for admitting Admiral Dewey's Chinese boys to the country, if not to citizenship.

## IN THE CONTRA CAMP.

WHEN the Senate of the United States convenes in December, the Democratic side will feel as if stricken by a cyclone. Nearly all the intellectual strength of the Democratic side has been swept away by successive Republican freshets. It is not extravagant to say that when the last Congress adjourned on the 4th of March last an overwhelming majority of the intellect on the Democratic side retired to private life. Not since the States of the South seceded, in 1861, did so many men of experience and ability retire from the Senatorial arena as on the adjournment of the Fifty-fifth Congress. Not only was the Democratic side hit numerically with disastrous force, but its strongest men were made the victims. It is true that Morgan and Bacon, and Vest and Daniel are left, and Lindsay and Caffery, sometimes, but not often, do duty with the Democrats, but White, Grant, Turpie, Gorman, Mills, Faulkner and Pasco will not be named on the next roll call. At least five of them, White of California, Gray of Delaware, Turpie of Oregon, Gorman of Maryland, and Mills of Texas, were among the very ablest men in the Senate. Leaving out the question of party politics, their absence from the Senate will be a loss to the public service and a distinct lowering of the intellectual tone of the highest legislative chamber.

When Richard Olney, who it will be freely admitted was no mean judge, was Secretary of State, he regarded White of California as the ablest international lawyer in Congress, and frequently said so. Among his colleagues in the Senate Mr. White's reputation as a lawyer was very high, and as a debater he stood in the front rank. Gray of Delaware, appointed a Circuit Judge by President McKinley, is a man of superb attainments, and as a Senator stood very high. Did Turpie of Indiana was the greatest master of English in Congress, a man of vast learning, perhaps, with the exception of Senator Hoar, the greatest scholar of his time in Congress. Gorman of Maryland was a man of undoubted ability, vast experience and exquisite taste. With the possible exception of Quay he was the greatest master of practical politics and the science of organization in the Senate. Mills of Texas, eloquent, bold, manly, was the only member in the Senate capable of coping with Aldrich of Rhode Island in tariff discussion, and one of the few men in the Senate who always had the courage to stand up to the tariff-plutocrats. These men from the Senate will be felt by their party, and regretted by the older Republican Senators.

Vest of Missouri is, perhaps, taking him all in all, the ablest debater who has been in the Senate in more than ten years. He is a very brilliant man, quick at repartee, a master of satire and irony, with a wit that never failed, and a profound knowledge of men and problems. But Vest is nearing his end. He has been dying for five years, and it is more probable that he will never appear in the Senate again. At last year's session he was surrounded by his family and doctors in Canada, and the doctors feared he would never get back. Morgan is old—he is nearing 80—and though still vigorous and full of language, cannot be expected to display his former pluck and vigor in general questions that he did a dozen years ago. Lindsay of Kentucky and Gorman of Maryland are very strong men, but the Democrats remaining in the Senate are not of the same caliber. Morgan and Vest are opposed to it. Thus the Democrats remaining in the Senate are not of the same caliber as the Republicans who are to be mustered out.

It has often been observed in the Senate that personal friendships are of one kind, and party friendships of another. The friendship of Senator Cameron and Senator Butler of South Carolina and Don Cameron of Pennsylvania. They were inseparable friends. When Cameron was elected to the Senate, he was charged by the Republicans with responsibility for the "Hamburg massacre," and an effort was made to exclude him from his seat. Cameron, in return, offered the favor of his father, and used his influence to seat Butler. This was the friendship of the party. The friendship of Senator Cameron and Senator Butler of South Carolina was of another kind. It was a friendship of the man. When Cameron was elected to the Senate, he was charged by the Republicans with responsibility for the "Hamburg massacre," and an effort was made to exclude him from his seat. Cameron, in return, offered the favor of his father, and used his influence to seat Butler. This was the friendship of the party.

Quay and Vest are very warm personal friends. Both are good poker players and both love the game. They are fishermen, too, and frequently fish in each other's company. Quay is not a talker, while Vest is generally regarded as the best talker in the Senate. Quay is an excellent man of business, while Vest has no business ability whatever. During what was known as the Kansas City boom, Vest cleared some money over to Quay to invest for him. That \$20,000 under the careful fostering of Quay has now grown to about a quarter of a million. Quay has frequently said that he had a "distaste" for his own money as he was of Vest's. He would be worth several millions instead of about one hundred thousand. By the way, Quay is a man very generally misunderstood. He is one of the best-read men in public life, and owns one of the finest private libraries in Washington. Quay taught school in Texas before the civil war, and tells with glee about stealing a saddle to ride from Colby to Austin, a distance of 200 miles, to join the Texas Rangers. The corps was complete when he reached Austin, and he had to return much disappointed. When the civil war broke out Quay tossed a coin to determine whether he should join the Confederate army or return to Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania won, and he boarded a ship at Galveston and made his way to New York. Quay is the most popular of the Republicans with the southern Democratic Senators.

Allison of Iowa and Cockrell of Missouri are great chums. Both have served on the Appropriations Committee for more than twenty years. Allison is now chairman of the committee, and Cockrell was chairman when the Democrats were in the majority. Politics never interferes with their business, and they are together in everything. They have similar habits. Both are very ab-

stemious. Cockrell has never tasted liquor in his life, and smokes a corn-cob pipe. Allison likes a good cigar, and sometimes takes a glass of wine. Both are never suffer when appropriations are made. Cockrell and Allison have personal servants on the Senate pay roll. When the Democrats are in the majority, Cockrell takes care of Allison's men, and when the Republicans are in the majority, Allison takes care of Cockrell's "faithful few." Cockrell and Allison have more of their personal followers employed in the departments at Washington than all the other Senators together. Their power on the Appropriations Committee made it necessary for department chiefs to conciliate them. Allison is regarded as the "smoothest" man in the Senate. He never antagonizes any one if he can avoid it. He does his work quietly and is a great hand at conciliation and combination. He twice declined the offer of the Presidency, tendered to him by Harrison and McKinley. The late John A. Logan left on record perhaps the best description of Allison: "Black Jack" was showing a constituent from Illinois through the Capitol building. Near the Senate end he stopped and said to a man walking along there with his hands behind his back: Well, he can walk these tiles in hob-nailed shoes and make no more noise than a Maltese cat crossing a rug. His name is Allison, and he's from Iowa."

Gorman of Maryland and Aldrich of Rhode Island were great cronies. Gorman was the head of the Democratic steering committee, and Aldrich discharged a like function for the Republicans. When a tariff bill was under discussion in the Senate, it would be nothing unusual to see Gorman catch Aldrich's eye, slightly nodding his head, withdraw from the chamber through the east door. They met in the cloakroom corner and agreed upon an amendment or several amendments. They differed on the floor, but in the cloakroom they never differed in private. The interests of either never suffered at the hands of the other.

The late Just S. Morrill of Vermont and the late Isham G. Harris of Tennessee, both venerable men, one the father of Republican protection, and the other a conservative, were devoted friends, and were paired with each other for twenty years. John Sherman never had a personal friend in the Senate but he treated all Senators with infinite courtesy.

## STILL TOUTING FOR BURNS.

## The Hollow Pretense of Necessity.

[San Francisco Chronicle, Sept. 1.] The Burns touts are trying to spread the idea that the national Republican policy will go to pieces unless the help of both Senatorial votes from California. They have passed the word to the editors of the San Francisco papers, and notes of alarm are being raised in every railroad pocket-borough between Siskiyou and San Diego. Men who follow the tattered and tattered wings of Wright in the last Legislature and all the political hangers-on of Herrin and Burns have suddenly grown Republicans in the Senate. McKinley will have to drop the expansion issue and pass the rest of his term in the Senate. The Senate will not elect, it is twenty. Of the Senatorial strength the anti-expansion Republicans can be counted on the fingers of one hand, and not a full hand at that. So it is clear that one Senator more or less will make no difference to expansion.

There could be no more misleading battle cry. The Republican party has been told that the expansion issue, particularly in the upper house, and would have it if California were not represented by a single Senator. The margin in the House is sixteen; that in the Senate, even if the Legislatures of California, Delaware and Nevada were to elect Republicans, do not elect, it is twenty. Of the Senatorial strength the anti-expansion Republicans can be counted on the fingers of one hand, and not a full hand at that. So it is clear that one Senator more or less will make no difference to expansion.

Even if the margin were so narrow as to be perilous it would not follow that Dan Burns ought to go to the Senate. Burns is a man who has no expansion, the Nicaragua Canal and the other great policies of the administration. He has none of his own, and he is not a man who would have any. What views he professes are those of his political owner and preceptor, the San Francisco Chronicle. The fact that he professes to have such a man as Burns if Mr. Huntington should make up his mind that his interests would be adverse to the acquisition of any islands and islands, which for naval and commercial purposes, might require the Nicaragua short-cut? Where would the San Francisco Chronicle be? Mr. Huntington's most obedient, sound then? On which side would his railroad proxy be cast?

There is still another party aspect to be considered. Even if the vote of a Dan Burns were sure for expansion and were needed, the Republican party would need more the vote of California in the Presidential contest of 1900. In practical politics a surplus vote for expansion cuts but a small figure beside California's adhesion to the President. Not even McKinley's personal prestige, not even prosperity or expanded markets, could ally a demonstration which would follow the election of Burns to the Senate. The party would go to pieces then and there. The best could do would be to swap the issue and give the field to the Democrats. We do not believe that, in face of such a danger, the administration, far from seeking "safety" for Dan Burns, will do aught but discourage any attempt to put him in the California vacancy.

## Funeral of Ex-Gov. Merrill.

The funeral of the late ex-Gov. Samuel Merrill of Iowa will take place from the First Congregational Church at Sixth and Hill streets at 3 p. m. today. Rev. Edward F. Goff of Riverside will preach, the pastor, Rev. W. F. Day, being absent. Stanton Post, No. 55, G.A.R., of which ex-Gov. Merrill was a member, and Bartlett, Logan Post, No. 6, G.A.R., will attend.

## GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY.

HIG EVENT IN ODD FELLOWSHIP CELEBRATED BY VETERANS.

Members Grown Old in the Order Gather and Feast in Honor of an Important Function—Over Two Hundred in Attendance.

The fifty-fifth anniversary of Odd Fellowship in California, although the anniversary proper is September 9, was celebrated by the Southern California Veterans' Association at the halls in the L.O.O.F. Block last evening and was well attended by many who have grown gray in the order. Preceding the exercises a session of the association was held, at which fourteen candidates were initiated. The requirement for membership in the Veterans' Association is twenty years' continuous membership in the order.

The officers of the association under whose auspices the celebration was given are: H. Herzog, President; L. Winton, Vice-President; E. E. Overholzer, Secretary; L. Roeder, Treasurer. In addition to a good attendance of members and friends, twelve were present from the San Diego Association, and a number from Pomona, Riverside and other places, including Mr. Fomero of San Jose, 92 years of age, and Slater of Ohio, who has been a member of the order for fifty years.

The first part of the evening's entertainment was held in Fraternity Hall, where, after call to order by President M. T. Herzog, and the singing of the opening ode, the audience, the President delivered an address of welcome which was responded to by Robert Roberts of San Diego. Elderly Fellen Guthrie sang and the Fremont Quartette, composed of W. B. Doxey, G. E. Wise, T. M. Smith and W. W. Knight, rendered "While Dancing in the Moonlight" and a medley. An address was delivered by Rev. Will A. Knight, abiding in figures relating to the history of the order in California, from which it was gleaned that there are now in California 352 subordinate lodges, during the fifty years of its existence in the State it has paid for the relief of members the sum of \$4,189,288.25. There are in the State 200 camps of the Patriarchs Militant, which have expended \$1,148,200, and 223 Rebekah Lodges, that have expended \$1,148,200. The total of the 200 halls in the State, worth an aggregate of \$12,150,000.

In Fraternity Hall, the assembly repaired to the dining hall, where a banquet was partaken of by over two hundred guests. The order of the feast was presided over by President Herzog officiating as toastmaster, a number of speeches were made by the speakers, including Faith, Hope and Charity," was responded to by Past Grand Patriarch Judge D. L. Murdoch of San Diego. In responding to the Grand Patriarch Grand Master W. A. Bonyne gave some interesting items regarding the early history and growth of the order in California. In 1847, a call issued for a meeting of all Odd Fellows in California to meet in San Francisco, was responded to by a number of the order, and these members held meetings until they left for the gold fields in 1849. By a dispensation of the Grand Lodge, which was effected by the order, the order was established in California. No. 1, was instituted in San Francisco, September 9, 1849, still in existence. The first lodge, which was established in California, was the "Golden Rule Lodge," which was established in 1853. Steps were taken for the organization of a Grand Lodge, which was effected on May 17, 8. H. Parker of San Francisco was the first Grand Master. The order in the State today numbers 352 subordinate lodges, which are effected in California. "Rebekah Fellowship" was responded to by Fannie Benjamin, Past President of the State Assembly, and at present a trustee of the Orphans' Home, which brought out some interesting figures regarding the popular reputation of the order. The order was as follows: "Veteran Odd Fellows," Past Grand Master E. R. Threlkeld; "Rebekah Fellowship," Past Grand Master G. W. Stockwell; "Uncle Ned Gregory of San Diego," Past Grand Master of the order, and at present a trustee of the Orphans' Home, which brought out some interesting figures regarding the popular reputation of the order. The order was as follows: "Veteran Odd Fellows," Past Grand Master E. R. Threlkeld; "Rebekah Fellowship," Past Grand Master G. W. Stockwell; "Uncle Ned Gregory of San Diego," Past Grand Master of the order, and at present a trustee of the Orphans' Home, which brought out some interesting figures regarding the popular reputation of the order.

## IMPROVED HIS MACHINE.

## Tunnel Work to Proceed Night and Day Without Further Delay.

Contractor Chaffey, who is in charge of the work of making the excavations for the Third-street tunnel, has almost completely reconstructed his tunneling machine, so that he does not expect a repetition of the frequent breaks that have heretofore somewhat delayed the work. The machine is of a new design, and no such contrivance has been used in any other tunneling work in the country. When the machine was first placed on the work it was found that the frame was not strong enough to withstand the strain upon it, and bending in places it caused the breaking of some of the cogs in the gearing. This fault has been remedied, and last night the newly-constructed machine was placed at work. In the first hour it had dug out five feet and will make that speed almost every hour from now on. Chaffey has two gangs of men at work on the machine, and it will be kept in position continuously twenty-four hours a day until its work is completed. From the westerly end of the tunnel nearly 100 feet have been excavated, and on the easterly end there are two drifts of considerable depth.

The true hot weather beverages are:

Purularis,  
Puritas Seltzer,  
Puritas Lithia,  
Puritas Vichy,  
Puritas Kissingen,  
Puritas Ginger Ale,  
Puritas Root Beer, and  
Puritas Distilled Water.

Order your favorite in the morning.

THE ICE AND COLD STORAGE CO.

Telephone Main 228.

# The Times

## THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, Sept. 2.—(Reported by George W. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.) At 5 o'clock a.m. the thermometer registered 58.5; at 5 p.m., 83.3. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 61 deg. and 77 deg. Relative humidity, 4 a.m., 75 per cent.; 5 p.m., 45 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., calm; 4 p.m., southwest, velocity 4 miles. Maximum temperature, 83 deg.; minimum temperature, 60 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.  
Los Angeles ..... 83  
San Diego ..... 84  
San Francisco ..... 64  
Portland ..... 68

Weather Conditions.—The pressure is falling on the North Pacific Coast. Elsewhere west of the Missouri River it is rising, though it continues below the average in the mountain regions and the Southwest, with the summer low pressure in Arizona and Southeastern California. The temperature has fallen generally, though moderately, in the Pacific Slope. It has fallen decidedly in Montana. Have reported nearly freezing weather this morning. Showers are reported from Flagstaff, Winslow and Tacoma.

Forecast.—Local forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity: Continued fair, moderately warm weather tonight and Sunday, with light to fresh westerly winds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2, 3 p.m.—Weather conditions and general forecast: The following maximum temperatures were reported from stations in California today:

Bakersfield ..... 94  
Red Bluff ..... 94  
Sacramento ..... 94  
San Diego ..... 82  
Pismo ..... 88  
San Luis Obispo ..... 88

San Francisco data: Maximum temperature, 83 deg.; minimum, 60 deg.; mean, 66 deg.

The pressure has fallen rapidly over the northern half of the Pacific Coast. The pressure is beginning to rise rapidly along the central portion of the Pacific Coast. The temperature has fallen from 4 to 6 deg. in the interior of California, but is beginning to rise along the coast. The weather is generally clear west of the Rockies.

Forecast made at San Francisco for thirty hours, ending at midnight, September 3:

Northern California: Fair Sunday; warmer in the valleys; fresh northwest wind.

Southern California: Fair Sunday; fresh westerly winds.

Arizona: Cloudy Saturday, clear in northern portion.

San Francisco and vicinity: Fair Sunday; fresh westerly winds.

AND WEATHER REPORT CALIFORNIA.

The Times' Weather Record.—Observations made at 1 p.m. and midnight, daily:

September 2, 1899.  
Barometer ..... 29.60  
Thermometer ..... 83  
Humidity ..... 45  
Weather ..... Clear

Maximum temperature, 83  
Minimum temperature, 60  
Hours ..... 65

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

What, with the ball games they don't win, and the steamship lines they don't get, not to mention the little difficulty of selecting a site for Carnegie's gift, the versatile and uninteresting press of San Diego is, just now, walking on air. Only that it is widely known that the author of "Col. Mulberry Sellers" is in "Yerup," one would be led to believe, from the dominant wind-currents on speculative improbabilities, so painfully obtrusive, that that gentleman was space-writing for the press in the City of Grief.

Year after year, the annual exodus of young men and women from the cities and towns of Southern California emphasizes the need of a great educational institution in this half of the State. There are not wanting those who assert that a university could be founded and supported here, but for the lack of united effort, attributable principally to sectarian prejudices. If this be true, how great is the need for united effort. Pasadena alone witnesses an annual outpouring, which, added to those who leave Los Angeles, would be sufficient to constitute a respectable attendance in numbers for any college. Is it not in order to sink differences of all sorts and unite on a Southern California university?

The offer of 18 1/2 cents per hour to men to go into the mountains to fight fire—may be night and day, on poor or short food and sleep—suggests that a first-class law is rendered inoperative by those who most desire its efficiency. No active, trustworthy man will work for such a pittance, and endure the exposure and chances of physical harm. Tramps may be secured for a day or two, but the services of such are not worth even this small stipend. It requires good men to be successfully battle with forest fires, and good men ought to have better pay than that above quoted. Just here, is the likely cause of the disastrous spread of the recent and present conflagrations.

Every good man's hand is, and should be, against the dog-poisoner. Many of our Coast exiles tell of his cowardly work. No decent community will tolerate him if he is known. But, as he, most always, is not known, and is not likely to be, would it not be the part of wisdom to placate him, where it can be done? There are men who, when the Commandment reads: "Love God and your dog," and who completely ignore their fellow-man. A dog that by its yelping at midnight, or snarling at passers-by in daytime arouses fiendish tempers in law-abiding people, is very apt to be poisoned. The fiend who poisons a dog for the lust of killing is not as noble as his innocent prey.

At San Francisco, on Thursday evening last, a report was read before the executive council of the Finance Committee of the recent soldiers' reception, in which it appears that \$63,944.87 were collected, and that after all expenses of the wonderful celebration were paid, a surplus of \$40,000 remains to be used where it will do the most good to the returned men. It is also stated that all channels of trade have been canvassed to find employment for these men. It is promised that no line will be drawn to cut off men from south of Tehachas; that all that is done for men resident in San Francisco will cheerfully be done also for men resident in the south. The Red Cross will probably be the final almoners of the people's bounty.

Buried in Potter's Field.  
Undertaker Garrett, who had charge of the remains of Albert Harbuck, who committed suicide several days ago by putting a bullet in his brain, received a dispatch yesterday from the brother of deceased, L. L. Harbuck of Midway, Tex., requesting him to bury the body here and send particulars of the affair by letter. As the brother did not offer to pay the funeral expenses, the remains of the suicide were interred in the potter's field at the expense of the county.

## SHE SLEW HER HUSBAND.

MRS. COOK HELD FOR TRIAL ON CHARGE OF MURDER.

Great Crowd Present at the Preliminary Hearing—The Defendant Pleads in Court—Several Persons Offer to Become Her Sureties.

The preliminary examination of a woman charged with the murder of her husband was the attraction which drew an unusual crowd in Santa Ana yesterday. Mrs. Kate Cook's condition has been so critical since the recent tragedy in which she figured that it has not been considered safe to have her preliminary examination until yesterday. The hearing took place before Justice Willson. Mrs. Cook appeared pale and emaciated, supported by two feminine companions. More than half the spectators were women. The first witness was W. W. Barton, who had been employed at the Cook home. His evidence was practically the same as that given at the Coroner's inquest. To the question referring to the condition of Mrs. Cook's mind he was emphatic that in his judgment the woman was insane at the time she committed the deed.

In the afternoon the trial was resumed in the Superior Court rooms, when even these commodious quarters proved too small for the accommodation of the spectators, the crowd filling the aisles and the hall and stairs leading to the landing below. George Moore identified the revolver which Mrs. Cook had shot her husband, Mabel Moody, the domestic over whom the trouble is alleged to have originated, was called to the stand. When she stepped into the witness box and faced Mrs. Cook so that their eyes met, the latter faintly cried out in a hoarse voice, "I didn't do it." Restoratives were applied, but she did not recover until the examination had concluded.

Mrs. Cook was held to answer before the Superior Court on the charge of murder. Dist. Atty. Williams stated to the court that he did not object to admitting the defendant to bail in any reasonable amount, and after a conference with the attorneys for the defendant, the court fixed the bail at \$10,000. Immediately upon adjournment of court a half dozen or more offers of would-be sureties were submitted to the attorneys for Mrs. Cook. One woman from Los Angeles asked permission to take the \$10,000 down from this city Sunday morning and deposit it with the magistrate, saying she would consider it a special privilege if she were permitted to do so. As yet the attorneys are not decided as to whether it will be best to admit Mrs. Cook to bail. She has been given comfortable quarters at the Orange County Jail, being under the special care of Jailer and Mrs. Graham, and it is believed that she will improve more rapidly if she remains there and is kept perfectly quiet than if she is given her liberty and permitted to go back to her home. The scene of the recent tragedy would be vividly revived.

## RECEIVING HOSPITAL CASES.

Injuries Followed Jags—A Broken Wrist from a Runaway.

Daniel Perral of Burbank had a severe attack of cramps while in the City Hall yesterday afternoon. He was sent to the Receiving Hospital, where he remained until 5 o'clock p.m., and then returned home.

Antonio Marquez of No. 1366 Santee street, fell into a row yesterday afternoon over a game of pool in a saloon at the corner of Seventh and Olive streets. His head came into contact with a billiard cue, which inflicted a cut three-quarters of an inch long. Police Surgeon Hagan sewed up the wound.

Myers of No. 321 South Main street, as a result of too much liquor last night, received two scalp wounds on the back of his head and a bruise on the left elbow, after having his injuries dressed in the hospital. He was locked up to get sober.

I. W. Brown of No. 1417 Lawrence street applied at the hospital last night for treatment for a painful injury. Mr. Brown's horse ran away with him, throwing him out of his buggy. In the fall Brown's right wrist was broken at the joint, as a result of which he will have a stiff wrist for the remainder of his life. Police Surgeon Hagan set the fracture.

## Quiet in Police Court.

Yesterday was a remarkably light day in Justice Austin's court, the only police business being the sentencing of three drunks. Tom Quigley and Joe Guerrero were each fined \$2 for putting in too much time at the altar of Bacchus, while Henry Stoddard paid a fine of \$1 for becoming mildly hilarious.

Tomorrow being a legal holiday, no business will be transacted in the Police Court, hence drunks arrested subsequent to the session of the court yesterday, will have to lie in jail until 1:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon before their cases can be heard, unless they are able to furnish bail.

## Justice Morgan, who has returned from his vacation, will resume his duties on the bench on Tuesday, and will handle the Police Court business during the current week.

## Fires from Gasoline Stoves.

A cottage occupied by A. Porter, at the corner of Santa Fe avenue and Seventh street, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$300 yesterday morning. The explosion of a gasoline stove was responsible for the blaze.

At 4:38 o'clock yesterday afternoon a telephone alarm was sent in on account of a small blaze in one of the rooms of a lodging house at No. 431 East Fourth street, owned by M. S. Honn and occupied by E. A. Beck. This blaze was also caused by a gasoline stove, which exploded in the room occupied by Mrs. Howard. The damage only amounted to about \$15, and is fully covered by insurance.

## Will Observe Labor Day.

Tomorrow is Labor day, and the courts and public business houses will be closed for at least a part of the day. The postoffice will close at noon. The United States District Court will not meet until Tuesday, and the Circuit Court will meet and immediately adjourn. Many of the business firms of the city will grant their employees a half holiday, so as to enable them to attend the programme of sports to be carried out at Redondo.

## Y.M.C.A. Debating Lyceum.

The Y.M.C.A. Debating Lyceum elected officers for the ensuing term Friday night as follows: President, D. L. Cadwallader; vice-president, H. Smith; secretary, W. F. Lusk; treasurer, L. A. Swan; reporter, D. L. Cadwallader. The International Committee of the Y.M.C.A. has awarded to the Los Angeles Lyceum first place.

## Pulling Down the Stars.

Constable George Brown is rapidly weeding out from his list of deputies the names of persons who, through unbecoming conduct, are liable to bring discredit upon his office. Yesterday he revoked the stars of seventeen deputies, concerning whom unfavorable reports had been made, and he is thinking seriously of revoking the stars of all except office deputies.

## Postoffice Receipts.

The receipts of the Los Angeles postoffice for August were \$17,683.90. This is \$1900.98 more than was received during the corresponding month last year.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

## Ahead in Hats

SEPTEMBER STYLES.



It's been a long summer of rest but now here's work ahead.  
This coming week many a satisfied man will get a head in one of our

## New Fall Hats

Nothing but choice, high-grade, honestly made and priced hats which for real worth are far ahead of all others.  
Wear a Silverwood Hat, besides being well hatted you're ahead 50c to \$2 on the price.

Our very finest hats ..... \$3.00  
Excellent Hats ..... \$2 and \$2.50

EITHER STORE.

124 East Side Middle of Block.

221 West Side, north of L. A. Theater.

F. B. Silverwood.

NEW SUPPLIES.

No. 5 John Street.

By Richard Whiting ..... \$1.50

David Harum;

By Edward Noyes Westcott ..... \$1.50

When Knighthood Was in Flower;

By Edwin Caskoden ..... \$1.50

The Powder;

By Beatrice Harraden ..... \$1.50

Parker's, 246 South

(Near Public Library.)

Largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

Mail Orders Filled.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

Agent: Eutterick Patterns.

208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

H. JEVNE

What to Eat.

A problem easily solved at Jevne's store. Nowhere can you find a larger variety of eatables than right here at our store, and you can always depend upon it that everything is of the freshest.

You are always sure to get anything you want in our line and the best of everything. If it's from Jevne's you may always know that it is good.

Smoke Jevne's Fine Cigars.

208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

Do You Filter Your Water?

If not, do you realize the risk you run of contracting disease? And this when a few dollars will secure the simplest and best Filter ever placed on the market. Family sizes \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

JAS. W. HELLMAN, 157 to 161 North Spring St.

Reliable Goods.

Popular Prices.

N. B. BLACKSTONE CO.

Telephone Main 259. DRY GOODS Spring and Third Sts.

Tailor-Made Suits and Wraps

We invite inspection of our new fall and winter importations of

Tailored Suits, Costumes, Jackets, Capes, Traveling Gowns and Outing Suits.

Our display is more than double that of any previous season, representing the advanced ideas of the best makers of New York, Paris and Berlin.

Every garment blocked while in the process of making, insuring a smooth and permanent shape and fit. Every model bears the stamp of "individuality." Only the choicest foreign and domestic cloths employed. Stylish, wearable suits of Worsteds, Cheviots, Tweeds, Camel's Hairs and Homespuns, in plain, mixed colors and invisible checks and herring-bone stripes.

Plain and mixed English Meltons, Clay Worsteds, Zebelines, Broadcloths, Venetians and Serges are shown in black and all the leading shades of blue, tan, mode, brown, gray, new red, etc. Habit and plaited skirts, overskirt and cloth applique effects with drop skirts or folds of stitched silk with the new short jacket.

Suits complete range in price from \$10.00 to \$75.00. A special leader in tailored suits is shown in black, navy blue and various mixed colors, lined throughout with soft serviceable taffeta silk material, fit and finish unsurpassed. Suit complete \$25.00.

Jackets and English Traveling Coats, embracing the leading styles and original designs from abroad, the very perfection of fit, style and finish. Prices go from \$4.00 to \$45.00 each.

A large assortment of the latest creations in Golf Capes. Our showing of Silk Waists is complete in every particular. The newest cuts, styles and trappings. Included in the lot are 50 black silk waists, made from soft serviceable taffeta, handsomely tucked fronts, that will be sold for, each ..... \$3.75

Another special is shown in a beautiful, soft, heavy black Duchess Satin Waist, new sleeve, tucked front, at, each ..... \$4.75

Thomson & Boyle Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Well Pipe

Water Pipe

Tanks, etc.

310-314 REQUENA ST.

Phone Main 157.

Bicycle Riding School,

518 South Hill

Opposite Central Park.

## BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE

239 S. Broadway, opposite City Hall, Los Angeles, Cal.

We wish this to serve as an introduction to our new fall silks, now arriving. Some of the patterns are a decided departure from last season's styles. You will probably remark the prevalence of plain colors in all of

the new silks.

this is the natural result of so free a use of plaids in the skirtings and suitings, and promises to meet popular approval.

the plain colors

novelties

will be much in evidence with the taffeta still the favorite among the high luster goods. peau de soie will be often used, as will all the lustrous surfaced goods, including cuir, royal, perique, soliel and rhadamer.

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## NILES PEASE FURNITURE COMPANY

Ask for our Free Booklet. 439-443 South Spring Street.

THERE is a whole window full of carriages and go-carts at the Big Store to call your attention to the fact that we have an unusually large line of these and other articles which will add to

## Baby's Comfort

GO CARTS are quite the thing at present and what could be more sensible. They are so easy for mother to handle, so easy for the child to play in, with their adjustable back and soft cushions.



The symptoms of stomach disorder are variable, complex and misleading. The more prominent symptoms are:

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p><b>Bloating of Stomach,<br/>Loss of Appetite,<br/>Irritable Disposition,<br/>Flatulency,<br/>Drowsiness,<br/>Tired Feeling,<br/>Dizzy Spells,<br/>Sleeplessness,<br/>Coated Tongue,<br/>Nervousness,</b></p> | <p><b>Soreness in Stomach,<br/>Sour Stomach,<br/>Tetelancholia,<br/>Lack of Energy,<br/>Belching,<br/>Headache,<br/>Constipation,<br/>Sallow Complexion,<br/>Emaciation,<br/>Offensive Breath.</b></p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

If you suffer with any of the above symptoms, you will know that it is your stomach that is at fault. Hudyán will correct the evil. Hudyán will not only afford relief, but it will cure you, perfectly and permanently. Hudyán has cured thousands of men and women—it will continue to cure.

If you suffer the tortures of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of Stomach, Ulceration of Stomach, then you have yourself alone to blame, for a helping hand is extended to you. That help is Hudyán. Hudyán is a certain and lasting cure. Hudyán is not an experiment, for it has been tried and tested over and over again. Hudyán gives health and strength, for it makes flesh and blood.

### Nervous Dyspepsia.

CHICO, CAL.

Dear Doctors: I am feeling fine, and I owe it all to your Hudyán. My digestion is now good and I can eat what I please and it doesn't distress me. My tongue is clean and shows no more redness or soreness. It has been quite a while since I took the last dose of Hudyán, but there has been no return of my old trouble. I know the cure is permanent.

Yours gratefully,  
W. H. MITZEL.

### Indigestion.

HOQUIAM, WASH.

Dear Doctors: I want to add my testimony to that of others in favor of your good medicine. I feel like a new being since I took Hudyán. I am no longer nervous, and what I eat does not distress me. I have gained in weight and strength. Have not had one spell of headache since I took the first dose of Hudyán. I owe my recovery solely to Hudyán, and cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers.

Yours sincerely,  
MRS. E. JOHNSON.

### Catarrh of Stomach.

FRISCO, N. Y.

Dear Sirs: I just wish to say that I recommending Hudyán to all my friends for I have reason to know it will do all I desire for it. Hudyán has cured me of catarrh of the stomach of many years, at last, and after many other remedies failed. My appetite is fine, my headaches are things of the past, my bowels are regular. I am so glad that I found your valuable remedy. Yours respectfully,  
R. W. LEWIS.

If you suffer from any digestive disorder then take Hudyán, for Hudyán will not disappoint you. A torpid inactive liver, or costiveness, quickly yield to Hudyán's influence. Hudyán acts gently yet effectively, and is created by the weakest of stomachs. Hudyán does not nauseate, in fact the effect of Hudyán is most pleasant. Headaches and nervousness are promptly relieved by Hudyán. Hudyán is for men and women, and is a positive cure for the above disorders.

Hudyán is for sale by druggists—50c a package or six packages for \$2.50.

If your druggist does not keep Hudyán, send direct to the Hudyán Remedy Co., corner Stockton, Ellis and Market streets, San Francisco, Cal.

You have the privilege of consulting the Hudyán Doctors about your case—free of charge. Call or write

# Big Sale

## Would the Lowest Prices in the World Interest You?

The goods now in the store must be sold—We'll talk plainly to you. To rid the store of all the clothing, shoes, furnishings and hats remaining from the season's business now just about to close. We make this last effort and we believe honestly that no store anywhere or at any time has ever offered similar goods at similar prices. We believe you'll believe it—when you see the goods and prices.

Busy workmen are unloading great big cases of fall goods here every day. Really just a little starter for the big store—until they make the department men realize what is in store for them within the next ten days.

What a lot of men bought shirts here yesterday and what a lot of shirts there were to sell—consequently if you missed the shirt sale yesterday you've another chance—a good chance—one that seldom comes your way.

**Dollar Golf Shirts, 43c**

All sizes excepting size 15—separate cuffs with each shirt, and some have two extra collars.

Dollar and a quarter and dollar and a half

**Men's Shirts, 81c**

**Men's Furnishings.**

**\$1.25 Shirts**  
Colored stiff bosom shirt, 2 collars to match and extra cuffs with some; others extra cuffs only; sizes are complete.

**20c Hose**  
Seamless, half finished half hose, brown and fancy mixtures; while they last.

**25c Hose**  
Fancy half hose, seamless, double heel and toe, fancy hose, but not extreme patterns.

**25c Neckwear**  
Band bows and four-in-hands, fancy madras wash ties. Monday night will very likely see the last of this lot.

**25c Handkerchiefs**  
Hemstitched, strictly all linen handkerchiefs, size 16x16 inch, sold regularly at twenty-five cents; now.

**50c Underwear**  
Fancy ribbed balbriggan, with narrow blue and white stripes, considerably better than most 50c garments.

**Men's Hats.**

**\$1.25 Hats**  
Fedora hats in cedar, hazel, brown and black.

**\$2.00 Hats**  
Latest shapes in Derbys and Fe-doras.

**\$2.50 Hats**  
New fall blocks, stiff and soft hats.

**35c Caps**  
Golf caps—new lot—only 35c caps in the lot.

**\$1.50 Ladies' Oxfords**  
White linen Oxfords to close the lot. 68c

**\$1.50 Ladies' Oxfords**  
Linen canvas, leather trimmed, sizes 2, 2½, 3, 3½ and 4, only. 42c

**\$3.00 Ladies' Shoes**  
Hand turned black kid, lace and button. 1.97

**\$4.00 Men's Shoes**  
Tan kid and Russian silk, vesting or leather tops. 2.48

**\$2.50 Misses' Shoes**  
All sizes from 12 to 2, tan or black, vesting or kid top. 1.43

**\$3 Ladies' Oxfords**  
Small sizes, tan and black about four hundred pairs. 57c

**\$1.50 Ladies' Oxfords**  
Black and tan kid, coin toes, all sizes. 97c

**\$3.50 Ladies' Shoes**  
Vici kid shoes all sizes, hard to match at three-fifty. 2.48

**\$5.00 Men's Shoes**  
Tan titan, box, willow calf and vici kid, hand sewed, all sizes. 2.81

**\$1.50 Boys' Shoes**  
Lace, new coin toes, stitched medium soles, sizes 13 to 2. 98c

**\$3.00 Ladies' Shoes**  
Tan and black, broken lines, all are small sizes or narrow widths. 72c

**\$2 Ladies' Oxfords**  
All sizes, kid or vesting top, new style toe, tan or black. 1.24

**\$2.50 Men's Shoes**  
Russian calf, coin toes, all sizes, lace only. 1.52

**\$1.25 Misses' Shoes**  
Black kid, sizes 12 to 2, coin toes, patent tip, sewed soles. 87c

**\$1.50 Boys' Shoes**  
Little gents' spring heel, tan or black kid in lace shoes with hooks, sizes 9 to 18½. 93c

**40c Baby Shoes**  
Kid button shoes, sewed soles, sizes 3 to 6. 23c

**\$2.00 Ladies' Shoes**  
Tan or black kid glaze, all sizes, coin toes. 1.19

**\$3.00 Men's Shoes**  
Black or tan, vici kid, stitched soles, all sizes. 1.97

**\$1.25 Children's Shoes**  
Black and tan kid lace and black kid button, coin toe, sizes 8½ to 12. 88c

**\$1.50 Boys' Shoes**  
Sizes 2½ to 5½, black or tan, with medium weight, half double soles, coin. 1.08

We'll continue the sale of odds and ends of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes at

**19c**

One, two or three pairs of a kind. Many sizes missing. These shoes were a dollar and a half, two dollars and three dollars.

**\$4.00 and \$5.00 Ladies' Shoes.**

All tans, almost any style you could ask for, hand sewed. All sizes and widths in the lot. 1300 pairs. None were less than \$4. On sale at eight o'clock tomorrow

**\$2.12**

**Boys' Furnishings.**

**50c Shirts.**  
Boys' Golf Shirts, with two collars, neat patterns, cuffs attached.

**35c Shirts.**  
Boys' heavy cheviot negligee shirts, dark patterns, all sizes.

**40c Pants.**  
Knee pants for boys from 4 to 15 years of age; medium weight.

**50c Pants.**  
Good cheviot knee pants, ages 4 to 15; new patterns to replace these are on the way—therefore.

**50c Sweaters.**  
Maroon and blue, plain or cape collar.

**35c Underwear.**  
Medium weight merino shirts or drawers.

**Boys' Hats.**

**60c Hats.**  
Children's straw sailor hats—10 different patterns.

**25c Hats.**  
Quite a few—still not many—Tuesday will very likely see the last one go.

**50c Hats.**  
Dark and light colored crash—this is the last call—you'll never see them in print again.

**\$1.00 Hats.**  
Fancy crusher styles, just as good for fall wear as they were for spring.

## Men's and Boys' Clothing as Only the Big Store Sells It.

**\$8.50 Men's Suits**  
Worsted Cheviots and Tweed Sack Suits. 4.76

**\$17.50 Men's Suits**  
Perfectly tailored, fine materials, beautiful patterns. 12.32

**\$4.00 Men's Pants**  
Snappy shepherds' plaids and neat stripes. 2.86

**\$5.00 Boys' Suits**  
Knee pants suits, ages 7 to 16 years. 3.31

**\$6.50 Youths' Suits**  
Long pants suits, cheviots and tweeds. 4.16

**\$10.00 Men's Suits**  
Every single one of them worth. 5.65

**\$20.00 Men's Suits**  
We ask you to see these—to compare them with any \$20.00 suit in town. 15.21

**\$4.50 Men's Pants**  
Cassimeres and worsteds—all are four-dollar trousers. 3.67

**\$4 Children's Suits**  
Handsomely trimmed vestee and blouse suits. 2.24

**\$7.50 Youth's Suits**  
Worsted and cheviots for young men from 13 to 19 years. 5.34

**\$12.50 Men's Suits**  
Medium and light weight, blue serge, cheviot and worsted. 7.54

**\$2.50 Men's Pants**  
Medium weights in stripes, checks and plaids. 1.84

**\$6.00 Men's Pants**  
All wool imported worsteds a large variety of elegant patterns. 4.32

**\$5 Children's Suits**  
Reefers, blouse and vestee suits that sold at five dollars. 3.16

**\$10 Youth's Suits**  
Strictly all wool, blue serge, worsteds, cheviots and cassimeres. 6.67

**\$15.00 Men's Suits**  
Worsted, Cassimeres and Serge. Elegantly trimmed. 9.43

**\$3.00 Men's Pants**  
A swell line of cheviots and worsteds. 2.31

**\$4 Boys' Suits**  
Knee pants suits, for boys from 7 to 16 years. 2.14

**\$5 Youths' Suits**  
Coat, vest and long pants, ages 13 to 19 years. 2.96

**\$12.50 Youth's Suits**  
Fine blue serge, cassimere and worsteds, the best, only. 8.32

# JACOBY BROS.,

The store that lives up to its advertising.

128 to 138 North Spring Street.

## MOUNTAIN FIRES.

DR. C. E. RHONE'S ACCOUNT OF  
THE FOREST DISASTER.

Agent of the Southern California  
Forest and Water Association  
Describes the Terrible Blaze  
in the Sierra Madre.

Says Three-quarters of a Million  
Acres Has Been Burned Over and  
Vast Damage Done in San  
Gabriel Reserve.

Officials Accused of Ignorantly Neg-  
lecting the Only Means Which  
Could Have Stopped the Fierce  
Flames in Time.

One of the fiercest fires that has vis-  
ited the southern section of the State  
for years is now in progress in the  
Sierra Madre Mountains, southeast  
of Old Baldy. The flames have been  
licking up the verdure in the forest  
reserve during the entire week, and  
it is now feared that the fire will  
spread to Lytle Creek and the Cajon  
Pass, in which case much damage  
would result to the Bear Valley Irriga-  
tion plant, and to the other sources  
of supply which provide the towns  
to the southward with water.

The fire is still burning in the re-  
serve, but owing to the inaccessible  
city of the mountains where it now is,  
nothing can be done, say the forest  
authorities, to stop the devastation.  
It is thought the flames will eat their  
way through the forest and will not  
die out until the edge of the desert

actively simple matter to back-fire in  
the stubble and put an end to the blaze  
then and there. Nothing of the kind  
was done, however, as the few men on  
the patrol professed to have orders  
against using any such means. Once  
across the fields of stubble, the flames  
found new food in the dense under-  
brush on the sides of the Cucamonga  
Canyon and in a very few minutes the  
last chance to stop the flames had  
passed.

Borne onward by the strong breeze,  
the destroying element licked up the  
dry sticks and twigs as if they were  
chaff. Wednesday morning the fire  
was well on its way to the Cucamonga  
Mountain. All to the south and east  
of this elevation was enveloped in  
dense clouds of smoke. At 2 o'clock  
in the afternoon the flames broke over  
the peak of the mountain with a ter-  
rific roar. Nothing could stand in its  
way. Grass, brush and trees, all  
nearly as dry as tinder from the long  
dry season in the mountains, were  
swallowed up in the greedy grasp. The  
picture was a grand one. By night the  
ruddy glow imparted by the flames to  
the overhanging clouds could be seen  
for many miles.

Some effort was made to stop the fire,  
but, in the opinion of Dr. Rhone, the  
men available were very poorly hand-  
led. The sequel shows that they were  
entirely unable to cope with it. There  
were fifteen men at Stoddard's  
camp. They worked trying to stamp  
out the fire all day Monday and well  
into the night. On Tuesday, when the  
fire had reached the stubble-field, the  
men were exhausted and unable to  
continue bushwhacking tactics, which  
Dr. Rhone says were the only ones em-  
ployed, as the rangers had given strict  
orders against back-firing. As the or-  
ders forbade back-firing, and as it was  
just as hard to smother a fire in stub-  
ble as anywhere else, the men were  
allowed a badly-needed rest. They  
slept peacefully while the fire threaded  
its way past the last point in its course  
where strategy could have been effec-  
tively used to stop it.

On Wednesday morning United States  
Ranger Bradford of the San Antonio  
district and United States Ranger Casey  
of Lytle Creek district arrived at Cuc-  
amonga Canyon with twelve men. A gang  
of eight men under Norman Allen of  
North Ontario was sent by Ranger  
Bradford to the Cucamonga Mountain

FOREST FIRE ASCENDING  
MOUNT CUCAMONGA.

is reached. If the wind should  
change, the course of the fire might  
be turned so as to bring it into Lytle  
Creek, in which case it is thought  
that by setting back fires, and now-  
ing down the brush with axes and  
hooks, the patrol might be able to  
get it under control.

The fire was generally observable  
in Los Angeles and surrounding towns  
Sunday evening. Abbot Kinney,  
president of the Forest and Water  
Society of Southern California, saw  
the fire at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.  
Dr. Charles E. Rhone at once started  
on behalf of the society. United States  
Ranger Bradford, and to make a re-  
port for official record. Dr. Rhone  
took a camera, and secured many  
interesting views of the conflagra-  
tion, one of the best of which is here  
reproduced. The facts regarding the  
origin and course of the fire, as re-  
ported by him, are as follows:  
The fire started in Stoddard's Canyon  
on the eastern border of the San An-  
tonio patrol district some time on Sun-  
day. A crowd of picnickers from Jo-  
mona, who had been at Stoddard's  
camp, started to go up the canyon. Part  
of the crowd went only a few miles,  
while the rest continued the excursion  
as far as the third falls, several miles  
above the camp. When they started to  
return, they found the canyon ablaze  
below them, and it was with great  
difficulty that they made their way  
through the burning underbrush to a  
point of safety below the flames. On  
arriving at the camp they gave the  
alarm, and told conflicting stories of  
how the fire originated. United States  
Ranger Bradford listened to the ac-  
counts given by the members of the  
party, and took all their names, but  
thus far they have not been made pub-  
lic.

The fire meantime had been making  
rapid progress on its course of destruc-  
tion. It started up the canyon along  
the east watershed of the San Antonio  
Creek, and in a short time gained ter-  
rific headway. Up the sides of the  
mountains it went, making great leaps  
and bounds, now crackling in the un-  
derbrush, and then bursting out in  
great sheets of flame as the fire  
reached the edge of an opening in the  
forest. With great jumps, some times  
of more than a hundred yards, the  
whirlwind of fire would cross the in-  
tervening clearing and catch in the  
thick underbrush farther on. Throwing  
dense columns of smoke high in the  
air and leaving in its wake only ash-  
es and smoking ashes, the fire made  
its way up the canyon, until by  
Sunday night it had spread over and  
beyond the ridge to Spring Hill and  
over the saddle of Mt. Ontario.

In these few hours it is estimated  
that the fire traversed at least 40,000  
acres of the forest reserve, wiping out  
the underbrush, destroying the forest  
floor, and killing the roots of the big  
trees. The main reason why the fire  
did not go over the range in the direc-  
tion of Old Baldy was that, at the  
points where the flames reached the  
bed of the San Antonio Creek, the  
wash was wide, with very little but  
green growth along the edge. With  
the shifting of the wind, the fire turned  
back and pursued a southeasterly direc-  
tion down the other side of Stoddard's  
Canyon. Through meeting with the op-  
position of the dry bed of the San An-  
tonio Canyon, the fire lost much of its  
force. In his report Dr. Rhone says  
that at the juncture the flames could  
not have been quelled by determined ac-  
tion on the part of a small force who  
could easily have back-fired the canyon.  
This common method of stopping the  
progress of mountain conflagrations,  
Dr. Rhone says, was not at once em-  
ployed to suppress the ravages of the  
present fire.

Tuesday evening the fire had burned  
its way nearly back to the eastern  
mouth of the canyon, but had not again  
gained such great headway as while  
running up the mountain slope on the  
west side. The flames passed through  
some stubble fields. The report points  
out that it would have been a compar-

to intercept the fire. Dr. Rhone says  
that the party was ordered to go by  
Fairchild's trail. This trail was built  
about seven years ago, when Mr. Fair-  
child thought of putting an observatory  
on the top of Mt. Ontario, and, as the  
project was soon abandoned, has been  
used but a few times. Dr. Rhone al-  
leges that Ranger Bradford was not  
sufficiently acquainted with the trail to  
know that it was almost entirely over-  
grown. If it had not been for the fact  
that the party were in the hands of a  
thorough mountaineer, it would prob-  
ably never have reached its destination.  
The report goes on to say:

"Had Mr. Allen been given a man and  
two burros to pack provisions and  
water, had he had sufficient implements  
supplied him, and had he not been  
handicapped by orders from a man who  
did not know the mountains, the fire  
might possibly have been stopped here.  
As it was, the men were expected to  
use war with the devastating element  
armed with one pole ax, one hand ax  
and three shovels. Not even axes were  
provided with which to sharpen the  
axes, which very soon became dull and  
worthless, when used to cut the rough  
brush of the mountain slopes.

"When the men reached the Cucam-  
onga Mountain they were so tired  
from hard work that they were in no  
condition to fight the flames. They had  
to climb two miles down the mountain  
to obtain water, and their last meal  
had been taken the night before. As  
they were not allowed to back-fire,  
there was very little for them to do,  
as it would have been utterly impos-  
sible for them to cut a firebreak with  
two axes wide enough to stop flames  
that jumped several hundred feet at a  
time.

"When the flames reached the sum-  
mit the men had a close call from be-  
ing burned to death. Had not the wind  
changed for a minute and given Mr.  
Allen a chance to use his knowledge  
of the mountain trails, the fire, which  
was going much faster than a man  
could run, would probably have en-  
gulfed the whole party. As it was, the  
men dropped their shovels, saturated  
their coats with water, and their water  
canteens held, and holding them to  
their nostrils, made a wild dash down  
the mountain side. When they reached  
the bottom, they found the fire situ-  
ated on the Ontario saddle, some dis-  
tance away, they were a sorry-looking  
sight. Their shoes were worn full of  
holes. They had not tasted provisions  
for nearly twenty-four hours.

"One of the party, Mr. Eldson, had to  
tie his feet in a flour sack. One young  
man, Jack Van Houten, fell nearly 150  
feet down a landslide trail, terribly  
bruising his face and hands. We were  
obliged to carry him all the way back  
to Ontario. In my opinion the man  
who will endanger men's lives in such  
a manner is just as criminally care-  
less as the fool with the match."

Dr. Rhone says that things were in  
a deplorable condition in the forest  
reserve for fighting a fire. All the  
implements at first used by the men  
were borrowed, he says, and none ar-  
rived on the scene from the department  
until Forest Superintendent B. F. Allen  
arrived at North Ontario on Thurs-  
day's overland train. Supervisor Bor-  
den, in charge of the commissary de-  
partment, had on hand for the use of  
the thirty men who all told, were sum-  
moned into the mountains, half a sack  
of potatoes, one-half of a side of bacon,  
a hunk of apples and two cans of rose  
beef. This sufficed for one meal, and  
after that the men had to walk about  
hungry. The fire burned on for three  
get anything to eat. This was no  
small task, after fighting fire during the  
long hours of a hot day.

The entire forest reserve, which con-  
sists of some 3,000,000 acres, is divided  
into four districts, known as the Wil-  
son Peak district, San Gabriel district,  
San Antonio district, and the Lytle  
Creek district. One ranger is em-  
ployed in each district. Supervisor  
Borden lives in Pasadena, and Superin-  
tendent Allen in Los Angeles. It is  
estimated by Dr. Rhone that the fire  
has thus far destroyed about 700,000  
acres, a portion of which was covered

The Most Experienced Doctors, The Most Reliable Doctors, The Most  
Successful Doctors for Chronic Diseases Generally Are The

## English and German Physicians.

These Specialist For All Diseases of Men and Women Have Gained an Un-  
deniable Popularity With their Patients by Making Permanent Cures.



They Cure the  
Following Ailments:

Paralysis, Rupture, Dysentery,  
Dyspepsia, Neuritis, Rheumatism,  
Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Female  
Complaints, including Ovarian  
Troubles, Piles, Fistula, Obesity,  
Ringworm, Gleet, Tobacco, Opium,  
Cocaine and Liquor Habit, Head-  
ache, Erysipelas, Gout, Tape Worm,  
Biliousness, Dropsy, Gall Stones,  
Eczema, Freckles, Blackheads and  
Cancer, and Chronic Diseases gener-  
ally.

Bright's Disease and many other  
Diseases of the Kidneys, Diseases of  
the Bladder, Urinary Organs, Liver  
Splice, Splice, Bowels, Heart, Stom-  
ach, Eyes, Ears, Skin and Blood  
Poison, Scrofula, Catarrh, Tonsillitis,  
Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma  
and Consumption; Tumors, Deform-  
ities, Insomnia, Melancholy.

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Free Books for Men or Women.

The English and German physi-  
cians pride themselves on the large  
number of cures they make without  
suffering the patient. While a personal  
interview is preferable in most cases,  
it is not always necessary. Sufferers  
who cannot call or see the doc-  
tors when they make their regu-  
lar monthly visits to interior towns  
should write for a private book for  
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ease and advice. Ask for FREE

Where Free Consultation is Given  
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## Special advantages offered by this well-known institution

Sufferers who place their health in the keeping of the Eng-  
lish and German Physicians have the benefit of the

Skill of Five Doctors,

The largest, best equipped Medical Institution in America.  
All modern Curative Appliances.  
The most Effective but Harmless Herbal Remedies.  
Reasonable Prices, Liberal Terms.

Fair Business Dealings.

The English and German Physicians have been healing  
the afflicted since 1872. They are incorporated under the laws  
of California for \$250,000. They have thousands of testimo-  
nials from patients they have cured. Their practice is more  
extensive than ever before and is steadily increasing every  
month.

The English and German Physicians 218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles  
Elevator Entrance. HOURS—9 to 12, 1 to 4 daily;  
7 to 8 evenings; 10 to 12 Sundays

## Insomnia

Did you ever have that feeling of oppression, like a weight on your chest, or a load of cobble-stones in your stomach, keeping you awake nights with a horrible sensation of anxiety, or tossing restlessly in terrible dreams, that make the cold perspiration break out all over you? That's insomnia, or sleeplessness, and some unfortunates suffer with it night after night, until their reason is in danger and they are on the edge of going mad. The cause of this fearful ailment is in the stomach and bowels, and a Cascaret taken at night will soon bring relief and give the sufferer sweet, refreshing sleep. Always insist on getting CASCARETS!

THIS IS  
THE TABLET  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
ANNUAL SALES, 5,000,000 BOXES.  
10c. 25c. 50c.  
DRUGGISTS

CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhoea and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you get the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back! Write us for booklet and free sample! Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

## THE WHOLE SYSTEM

May Become Invaded by Catarrh—  
General Lewis' Case.



Hon. James Lewis, Surveyor General of  
Louisiana.

Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O.  
"Gentlemen—I have used Pe-ru-na for a  
short time and can cheerfully recommend it as  
being all you represent, and wish every man  
who is suffering with catarrh could know of its  
great value. Should I at any future time have  
occasion to recommend a treatment of your  
kind, rest assured that yours will be the one  
I gratefully yours,  
"JAMES LEWIS."

Wherever the catarrh is, there is sure to be a  
waste of mucus. The mucus is as precious as  
blood. It is blood, in fact. It is blood plasma  
—blood with the corpuscles removed. To stop  
this waste, you must stop this catarrh. A  
course of treatment with Pe-ru-na never fails  
to do this.

Send for free catarrh book. Address The Pe-  
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The microbes that cause chills and fever  
and malarial enter the system through  
mucous membranes—made porous by cat-  
arrh. Pe-ru-na heals the mucous mem-  
branes and prevents the entrance of  
malarial germs, thus preventing and curing  
these affections.

THE BEST ADVERTISING.  
There's a great deal of satisfaction for me in knowing that  
my practice grows upon the satisfaction of my patients with  
the work performed for them. An honest effort, towards the  
best of work all the time is my policy—and success in attain-  
ing this result is indicated every time that a new patient tells  
me that a friend recommended me. A pleased patient is the  
best advertisement, and I never miss a chance. Ask your  
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THE DENTIST  
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OUR MOTTO—"Full Weight, Highest Quality, Lowest Prices."

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|----------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1 lb. Fancy Elgin Tub Butter.....25c   | 3 pkgs. None Such Mince Meat.....25c |
| 2 lbs. Gardens or Santa Ana Butter 60c | 3 pkgs. Hecker's Farina.....25c      |
| 2 lbs. Cream Cheese.....25c            | 3 glasses Jelly.....25c              |
| 2 doz. Fresh Eggs.....35c              | 3 glasses Jam.....25c                |

with timber from four to six feet in  
diameter and nearly 200 feet high. If  
the fire continues as expected, says Dr.  
Rhone, it will burn over about one-  
third of the entire reserve, or about  
1,000,000 acres. As it is the watershed  
of Cucamonga Creek and a part of the  
San Antonio Creek watershed has been  
destroyed.

Manufacturers  
Importers.  
100 candle power of  
light, for 30 cents a  
month.  
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candescent.  
Mantles, \$1.75 dozen.  
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Economy Gas Lamp.....\$7.00  
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ARC-LAMPS and all other  
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Approved by all Insurance Cos.

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PRICES THE LOWEST  
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345-347 South Spring St.  
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# Autumn Merchandise Bids You Welcome.

The broad aisles of this great shopping place are as free to the sight-seeing public as the balmy air of nature's perpetual summer clime. The freedom and enjoyment of Southern Californian life is nowhere more manifest than here, in the shadow of the world's most beautiful and thoroughly satisfactory merchandise. New goods are smiling a welcome to those who appreciate "first views." The news of many new arrivals is published today, but the assortments are as yet only budding. The full bloom will come later, the magnificence of which will outspendor and outrank the supremacy of former achievements. Finer, better and more costly grades of merchandise will be plentiful, but in no instance will we depart from the habitual low prices which have marked every step of our development. You can buy any and every grade of goods here for less than is usually charged for like qualities.



## Autumn Shoes for Women.

You have never seen such shoe goodness and style for \$2.50; we never had before; 1000 pairs have just arrived. Black vici kid lace and button shoes, made on the very latest and swiftest shape last with welt extension soles; and patent leather or kid tips; all sizes and widths; style, comfort and wear join hands in making these shoes worth much more than our price.

**\$2.50.**

SOUTH ENTRANCE.

## French Flannels

A big lot of French flannels! The first shipment of new fall styles has just arrived; handsome stripes and figures in about 20 different patterns and colorings; they are the best to be found at... **60c**

## Twilled Cheviots

5 full cases of heavy, twilled cheviots in fancy stripes, figures and polka dots of tan, mode, gray, black, navy, and oxford; excellent stuff for school dresses, wrappers, men's shirts, etc., on sale... **12c**

## New Figured Flannelettes

New fall goods are just pouring in by the carload. Here are some new flannelettes in stripes, figures and block patterns suitable for wrappers, dressing sacsques, etc., choice of a large and beautiful assortment at... **10c**

## Mousseline de Soie

You have never before had an opportunity to get such good material at such a little price. Fine, sheer, imported mousseline de soie in beautiful silk stripes; a quality worth 75c a yard; selling at... **35c**

## Royal Regent Corsets

The zenith of corset perfection is fully attained in Royal Regent Gored Corsets. They are the only corsets that cling to the figure with nature's graceful outlines. This style is a model of beauty and comes in black, drab and white; priced at... **\$1.50**

## Taffeta Silk Petticoats

Fancy petticoats made of an extra heavy quality of taffeta silk, they are cut very wide and have deep corded flounce in serpentine design, finished with corded ruffle. Rose, American beauty, fuchsia, violet, lavender, new blues and greens are the most fashionable shades for fall, exquisite petticoats selling at... **\$8.95**

## Mocha Gloves

Genuine Mocha Gloves for \$1.15. It sounds like a fairy tale, but we can do it, owing to the quantity we buy. Women's real mocha skin gloves in black, brown, tan, mode, gray and blues; two-clasp, and they have the newest embroidery on backs; regular \$1.50 gloves warranted and fitted... **\$1.15**

## Fancy Ribbons

Fully a hundred different styles of wide, handsome ribbons that would be properly priced at \$2 and \$3 a yard. Stripes, plaids, etc., 5 1/2 to 5 inches wide. A most tempting assortment on sale at... **25c**

## Autumn Buckles

Several hundred new belt buckles arrived Friday; but more than six of a kind. The very latest Eastern fads and fancies, gilt with rhinestones, cut steel with enamel, gilt and cut steel, etc. On sale at prices ranging from \$1.25 down to... **35c**

## Go-Carts

One item picked at random from our large line of Go-Carts and Baby Carriages; full reed body go-cart, with adjustable foot board and foot brake; fancy oil cloth seat; well made and strongly braced; priced at... **\$3.50**

## Moquette Rugs

A fine line of fall styles in very handsome color effects; these rugs have fine plush tops and are nicely finished all round, and are woven into the body of the carpet; they are remarkably good for the price... **\$1.00**

## Elegance of the New Plaids.

The French school of art weaving is exhibited here in all its completeness and splendor. Plaids that in years gone by would have been considered extremely flashy are shown here in abundance. The more subdued kinds are also here in plenty. The color schemes so artistically wrought by the weaving together of brightly-hued yarns are sources of continual wonderment. The materials used are wool, camel's hair and silk. Many of the weaves are new, but old favorites in new effects are plentiful. Every style of design and cloth that might be wanted for golf cape, dress, skirt or children's dresses finds ample showing. The prices are

50c, 59c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, up to \$4.00.

## Autumn Silks

Probably the most popular of autumn silks are the Cameos showing several shades of single colors. Taffeta weave with satin stripes and clustered cords of self-color. The new shades of French gray, Cyano, dahlia, cadet, garnet, tobacco and castor are simply superb. Other corded silks in contrasting colors are shown. Very extensive and beautiful lines; priced at \$1.25 and... **\$1.00**

## Cheviots for Dresses

Most popular of the new fall fabrics for tailor-made gowns. Almost home-spun in effect, yet closely woven and still known as cheviot. These are over one and one-half yards wide, 4 1/4 yards make a full dress, 3 yards a skirt. Firm, heavy quality in all the new dark mixtures. Same material that is used so much by London ladies' tailors. Selling at... **\$1.00**

## Black Crepons

Loom juggling of the most fantastic kind was indulged in by the Frenchmen who conceived these crepons. Patterns, that if done in colors, would suggest the eccentric garb of the poster girl, but in solid black they are refined and beautiful. No commission merchants derived profit from a single yard, and the prices are fully half less than you would expect... **\$1.25**

## Advance Showing of Lace Curtains.

Daintiness combined with cheapness and elegance combined with money saving. The fall lines are partially shown this week for the first time. Splendid assortments of all kinds, from the cheapest to the highest grade. No middlemen derive profit because of the fact that we pay cash direct to the foreign curtain factories. The patterns are selected with great care as to their daintiness, durability and exclusiveness. Many novelties will get first showing. Our Drapery Room on the fourth floor is large, well lighted and artistically decorated with fresco, hangings and cozy corners. Many new ideas can be gathered there, but interest will center around the lace curtain display. Every price quoted is at least a quarter lower than

## NOVELTY SWISS Curtains

plique on a fine white Swiss with ruffled lace border; deep coral color in heavy corded effects; 3 yards long and 27 inches wide; selling at... **\$6.95**

## QUEEN NOVELTY Curtains

a solid net body with ruffled lace edge, coral color, 3 yards long and 50 inches wide; a beautiful and very popular curtain; on sale at... **\$4.95**

## BRUSSELS NET in beautiful floral effects

embroidered style, with scalloped edge, fine white net; 3 1/2 yards long and 50 inches wide; a beautiful and very popular variety of styles at... **\$5.50**

## POINT DE CALAIS in Arabian style

intended for large panel doors or art window; deep coral color in heavy corded effects; 3 yards long and 27 inches wide; selling at... **\$6.95**

## IRISH POINT curtains in beautiful Renaissance style

plains body with wide border down sides and across end, scalloped edge, 3 1/2 yards long and 50 inches wide. Probably the best known and most universally liked curtains; selling at... **\$7.75**

## BATTEMBERG CURTAINS are the best for drawing-room use

Extra quality of net with a beautiful hand-made Battemberg edge; we are showing some very rich styles, 3 1/2 yards long and 50 inches wide. Price... **\$8.50**

## White Goods

An elegant assortment of pure white madras, open-work lawns and India linens, you have never seen nor heard of, such quantities selling at... **12c**

## Men's Suits of Intrinsic Value

We could in justice to you charge much higher prices for these suits. \$6.00 could be added to some, \$3.00 to others. The styles are suitable for autumn wear. The materials are cheviot, cassimere and worsted. The linings are of excellent quality, and the making is up to the \$20.00 standard. We sold scores of these suits last week. We will sell as many more this week. Every purchaser went away satisfied and we promise to refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after a careful inspection at home. We could in justice charge more, because we have done that very thing. They are regular \$12.50 and \$15.00 grades, selling now at... **\$9.39**

## Boys' Middy Suits

Boys' all-wool middy suits in brown, blue and gray English mixtures; have two-toned collars and vestees and are trimmed with silk soutache braid, plain or plaited sleeves, sizes 3 to 8 years; we formerly sold them at \$4.00 each; on sale now at... **\$3.00**

## Boys' Suits

Boys' double-breasted suits made of all-wool cheviot in gray and tan checks; they are very nobby and serviceable. The trousers have double seats and knees, patent elastic waist bands and taped seams; sizes 9 to 16 years; instead of \$4.00 they're selling at... **\$3.00**

## Youths' Suits

For young men of from 13 to 19 years of age. Single breasted sack suits of well English mixtures. Have good Italian cloth linings and silk stitched seams; they should sell for \$6.50, but our price is... **\$5.00**

## Children's Lawn Dresses

A big assortment of lawn dresses for little tots from 1 to 5 years of age; they are in plain pink and blue and fancy figures; are made with dainty yoke of narrow tucks finished with ruffle edge with Valenciennes lace and are remarkably good for the price... **\$1.00**

## Men's Socks

Regular 50c quality of fine cotton yarn half hose with lisle thread, spliced heels and toes. They come in two-toned stripes, mixtures and dots. No blacks. All sizes. On sale while they last at... **25c**

## Boys' Sweaters

Boys' pure lamb's wool, German knitted sweaters, made by hand. They have sailor, Byron or turtle neck collars and come in red, green, black, blue and brown; for boys of from 7 to 15 years of age; easily worth \$1.50, selling at... **\$1.00**

## Jewelry Novelties

Thousand of jewelry novelties pass over our counters weekly. We sell more than all the jewelry stores combined. We have more kinds to select from and charge lower prices. To illustrate, we mention a few of the 25c novelties. Every one is worth double or more when compared with customary prices.

## Advance Showing of Pattern Hats.

Private showing only. The new golf hats and Autumn street hats are holding a continual reception and are profusely displayed, but the patterns will only be shown privately in the fitting rooms. These French patterns are not intended for our formal opening, which will occur later, but are advance styles brought out for our wholesale opening. Those in search of exclusive styles should select from these. They are all for sale; \$25 to... **\$50.00**

## Free Booklet

To those requesting it we will give one of our millinery booklets entitled "Miniatures From Paris," showing 16 beautiful French creations by the leading milliners of Paris. Ask for one.

## Dinner Sets

Our large, spacious china store is overcrowded with the choicest goods to be found. Here is news of some 100-piece decorated, semi-porcelain dinner sets, hand filled decorations illuminated with gold, the pattern is of the latest fall style; a three course dinner, breakfast and tea set for twelve persons... **\$1.25**

## Fine Table Glassware

A large line of pretty patterns at exceedingly small prices. 4-piece sets consisting of sugar bowl, cream pitcher, spoonholder and covered butter dish, of very brilliant glass, are selling at... **65c**

## Dependable Silverware

William A. Roger's plated silverware is known to be the best on the market. We carry a large line of his goods in a variety of stylish patterns. This news is of some dessert spoons and forks, also some table spoons and forks in very pretty patterns, some are hand engraved; reduced from \$2.50 a set to... **\$1.50**

## Men's Gloves

Our immense women's glove business enables us to buy men's gloves at the same large discounts, we can sell them at about what they cost exclusive furnishing stores. For instance, men's real kid gloves in red, brown, Havana, Smyrna and tan, a grade usually sold at \$2; are selling here at... **\$1.00**

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ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.



# Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part I.—28 Pages.

SEPTEMBER 3, 1899.

Price, 5 Cents

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to be taken from  
the Library.++++

## THE SOLDIER BOY HAS RETURNED



And California's Heart Is Glad.

## THE MAGAZINE SECTION.

SCOPE AND CHARACTER.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION, though less than two years old, is an established success. It constitutes, regularly, Part I of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing a strong Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical, Descriptive and Personal Sketches; Frank G. Carpenter's incomparable letters; the Development of the Great Southwest; Current Literature; Religious Thought; Timely Editorials; Scientific and Solid Subjects; Care of the Human Body; Romance, Fiction, Poetry, Art; Anecdotes and Humor; Noted Men and Women; the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; War Stories; Animal Stories; Fresh Pen Pictures, etc.

Being complete in themselves, the weekly parts may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has 28 large pages, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size. If desired, the parts may be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.



ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

## INGERSOLL'S CREED.

A READER of The Times has sent to this paper the following article, known as "Ingersoll's Creed," accompanied by the remark that it is "good enough for anybody."

"To love justice, to long for the right, to love mercy, to assist the weak, to forget wrongs and remember benefits, to love the truth, to be sincere, to utter honest words, to love liberty, to wage relentless war against slavery in all its form, to love wife and child and friend, to make a happy home, to love the beautiful in art, in nature; cultivate the mind, to be familiar with the mighty thoughts that genius has expressed, the noble deeds of all the world; to cultivate courage and cheerfulness, to make others happy, to fill life with the splendor of generous acts, the warmth of loving words; to discard error, to destroy prejudice, to receive new truths with gladness, to cultivate hope, to see the calm beyond the storm, the dawn beyond the night; to do the best that can be done and then be resigned; this is the religion of reason, the creed of science. This satisfies the brain and heart."

No one can successfully challenge the excellence of the injunctions in this enumeration of duties, nor deny that the world would be a hundredfold better were this "creed" universally observed by mankind. To love justice and mercy and truth, and wife and child and friend; to forget wrongs and remember benefits—these and every other moral quality mentioned are virtues of the highest order, of essential and unquestionable worth. And it is no doubt true that Col. Ingersoll exemplified his creed in his life to a greater degree than many Christians exemplify the faith which they profess. He loved his family and was kindly toward his friends; was honest in his dealings; did generous deeds. But when this has been said, when he has been given credit for good purposes, for honesty and for the generosity of his nature, his creed and his life have been summed up; and where in this summary has there been mentioned a duty or a deed that is not made imperative by the ethics of Christianity?

The moral duties recognized by the great "apostle of free thought" are simply some—only a portion—of the obligations, the fulfillment of which is universally recognized as essential to an exemplification of the Christian faith. Of course Ingersoll, being an agnostic, made no reference to duty toward a Supreme Being, confining himself to man's duty to man; but how much more simply, and at the same time how much more comprehensively, did Christ express those obligations! Instead of the tautological repetitions of Ingersoll's words, Christ summed all these duties up in the one brief sentence, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." Given this quality of love and not only the love of justice, of right, of mercy and every other social virtue mentioned by Ingersoll, but many more follow of necessity as the whole includes all the parts.

Leaving out of consideration, therefore, man's duty to a Creator or a Savior, Ingersoll's "creed" is cumbrous and incomplete beyond measure when compared with the simple rule of life laid

down by Jesus Christ or the government of the relations of man to man.

Much credit has been claimed for Col. Ingersoll for kindness of disposition, and in his personal relations with friends this credit was deserved. Nevertheless, in discussing his favorite theme of the falsity of Christianity, he became simply brutal. Then his wonderful powers of ridicule, sarcasm and derision were used without mercy, and he trampled with evidences of delight on the sensibilities of those who held the beliefs taught by his own father and cherished by them with as much tenderness and reverence as the memory of their dead. Supposing Christianity to be nothing but a fancy and a fiction, what justification was there for such a course? Infidels have admitted that the ethics of Christianity is perfect. Certainly Ingersoll offered nothing better; nor did he offer any hope for the future. If the hope of Christianity for the future is a fancy, it at least affords a resting-place in this life, and it serves a purpose as a place of refuge for weary, if misguided, men and women. Why tear down the structure and wound and lacerate those within?

## THE END SHALL BE PEACE.

SUMMER seems to be something of an afterthought in Southern California this year. Our late August days are almost the first that have given us a hint of summer heat, and they have been tempered by cool breezes that have taken from them every bit of sultriness and discomfort. When man was driven out of Eden the Creator reserved for him as the nearest approach to it this glorious Sunland of the West where may grow every plant "that is pleasant to the sight and good for food." Let us rejoice in it as the modern Eden of civilization's hopes and desires. If men cannot achieve things worthy of their manhood here, it is because the race has become so degenerate that it cannot progress along higher paths to nobler ambitions.

But we will not despair. There is to be a tomorrow for this nation that shall be worthy of Freedom, and some of the most fruitful seeds of that day's harvest will be sown right here in this mountain-guarded State where we live, and where our environment tends to the production of the best type of manhood. We are no longer on the frontier. Our outer lines have been pushed clear across the Pacific, and we stand midway between our borders with the promise of a wonderful future before us. Commerce will pave a broad highway for us to the Old World, and we shall be among the foremost heralds of enlightened freedom to our newly-acquired territories across the seas. Through the Golden Gate shall the Orient and the Occident clasp hands, and the universal brotherhood of the race be more fully acknowledged. Already the light of that Future is slowly dawning, and the end shall be peace.

## SUNSET AT SANTA MONICA.

There was a dreaming goddess in the sea,  
Her floating hair made ripples on the deep;  
The whispering waves upon the beach did creep,  
And clung to the white sands lingeringly.

The sea had hushed its murmur and did lie  
As if its soul were passing while on high,  
Above its western rim the sun hung red,  
And golden beams upon the waters shed;  
The winds breathed not and passing time was told  
In the hushed silence of the coming eve;  
No leaf stirred, not a bird did weave  
A note of song; no insect's hum—  
The warm, still, quiet air was dumb.

The mounts grew rosy red, a flush  
Of crimson through the purple hush  
That wrapped them stole, transfigured they,  
Like altars of the dying day,  
Gleamed with the glory of the light.  
Night thrust her fingers through the grass,  
And long, lank shadows everywhere  
Fell on the meadows sleeping there.

But still like swift sword-thrusts did pass  
The golden sunbeams dropping still,  
Aslant the quiet levels fair,  
And on the summit of the hill.

Then to the waiting sapphire sea,  
Swept by his garment's golden trail,  
The sun sank low upon the brim  
Of quiet waters, on the rim  
Of the wide, opal-shining West,  
Then closed the Sun his shining lid,  
And by the trembling wave was hid,  
And day was done.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

## CURRENT EDITORIAL THOUGHT.

[Louisville Courier-Journal:] If the courts of Louisiana convict and hang the Italian who killed another of his own race on Deer Range plantation, La., King Humbert ought to be fair enough to give us credit on account. Our mob bills to foreign countries are getting oppressive, the more so as one set of men conduct the execution, while another must pay the damages.

[Kennebec (Me.) Journal:] There have been numerous fake interviews with Dewey, but the American people are ready to believe that it was a genuine interview in which the hero of Manila Bay is reported as saying to the interviewer: "It is enough for me that my country knows I did my duty."

[Boston Globe:] The Shamrock is a good boat. It seems quite certain that Sir Thomas Lipton will be able to keep close behind the Columbia all through the races, and so have the best possible opportunity to see how well she sails.

[Chicago Post:] Croker lands in New York to face the usual dethronement scheduled for him regularly upon his return from Europe. If deposed he will take his throne with him, for he is always treasurer.

[Spokane Spokesman-Review:] While the people of this country are seeking markets across the water, it should not be forgotten that there are also great trade opportunities offered by developments in Mexico.

[Omaha Bee:] Gen. MacArthur demonstrated to the Filipinos that the rains have not washed out the courage of the Americans, and that they are still able to fight just as well as ever.

[Kansas City Star:] A Boston paper calls for the "extermination of the fiendish Yaquis." Why not give them independence and a government of their own?

[St. Paul Pioneer Press:] After all the objections to seeing women play Hamlet it must be remembered that there are no male actors to play it nowadays.

[Philadelphia Ledger:] If we must arbitrate that dispute with Canada, we beg to name Russia as arbitrator.

## HIBERNIAN HUMOR.

## AS EXEMPLIFIED BY PRISONERS AND WITNESSES IN LEGAL TRIALS.

[Chambers's Journal:] A simple prisoner was Patrick McNamara, recently indicted at the Limerick Assizes for stealing a sheep, the property of his landlord, Sir Garrett FitzMaurice. He pleaded that he found the animal straying on the road, and was simply driving her home. "Can you read?" asked the judge. "A little bit, me lord," was the reply. "Then you could not be ignorant that the sheep belonged to your landlord, Sir Garrett FitzMaurice, as his brand, 'G. F. M.' was on her." "True enough, me lord," said the prisoner; "but sure, I thought the letters stood for 'Good Fat Mutation.'"

The answers given by witnesses to counsel examining and cross-examining them are often very comical. In an assault case the prosecutor deposed that he was suddenly aroused from his slumbers by a blow on the head administered by the prisoner. "And how did you find yourself then?" asked the counsel. "Fast asleep, sir," replied the witness.

An old pedagogue named O'Doherty of local celebrity in Donegal was a witness in a case. During his cross-examination, counsel said: "Where were you, sir, on this night?" "This night!" exclaimed O'Doherty. "Oh, but you're the larned gentleman! This night isn't come yet. I suppose you mane that night?" "Well, I suppose the schoolmaster was abroad that night doing nothing," continued the counsel. "What's nothing?" asked the witness. "What is it, yourself?" said the counsel. "I'll tell you thin," replied O'Doherty. "It's a footless stocking without a leg."

In a case tried before the late Baron Dowse, a refractory witness refused to answer a question put by counsel, and said, "If you axe me that question agin, I'll give you my shoe on your poll." "Does your lordship hear that language?" said the counsel, appealing to the judge. "The answer to my question is essential to my client's case. What does Your Lordship advise me to do?" "If you are resolved to repeat the question," said Baron Dowse, "I'd advise you to move a little farther from the witness."

The politeness of the Irish peasantry is proverbial. There was a ludicrous exemplification of it at the Roscommon Assizes recently at the trial of a man for robbery and assault. An old woman named Mrs. Cosgrave was the prosecutrix. On being asked if she saw in court the man who had assaulted and robbed her, she turned around, and, pointing to the prisoner in the dock, said, most politely, "There's the very gentleman, yer honor."

## DESTROYING MONEY.

[Youth's Companion:] Extraordinary precautions are taken by the United States government in the destruction of its wornout and filthy paper money. The fact that this could be used again makes it necessary that its destruction should be conducted with care, and be made complete.

All the paper money that passes through the treasury is sorted, and the old bills are sent to the redemption division, where they are searched for possible counterfeits. Then they are carefully counted, and tied up into bundles of 100 notes each.

A great cancelling-machine then drives four holes through each of these bundles, of which a careful record is kept. The piles of bills are then cut into two parts, one set of halves going to the Secretary's office and the other to the Register's office.

In each place the halves are again counted, after which they are chopped by machinery into fragments. Not satisfied with this, the bits are then boiled in vats of hot water and alkali until they are reduced to an unrecognizable pulp. This the law permits the treasury to sell to manufacturers of novelties, who make it into little models of the Capitol and the White House, which are sold as souvenirs in the Washington stores. New bills are issued in an amount equal to those destroyed.

Perhaps the only woman who has actually commanded a regiment of soldiers is the Princess Victoria Melita of Hesse, who is the colonel of the Third Hessian Life Guard Infantry, by the favor of her husband, the Grand Duke Ernest Louis of Hesse. The appointment of the Princess is by no means purely honorary. She knows all about tactics, and often leads her regiment in person in its evolution.

## Viewing Things With Alarm. By Robt. J. Burdette.

### Gone Glimmering.

WHERE, oh, where has the young man gone  
Who graduation clothes put on,  
Sometime about the last of May,  
And owned the whole world for a day?  
And where is the sweet girl graduate,  
Who chanted an essay, big with fate,  
And started out with a giggling frown,  
To turn the old world upside down?  
And where is the last year's candidate  
Who had things fixed for this year's slate?  
Who carried around, if you'd believe,  
A couple of counties up his sleeve?  
And where is the scribe, with a vaunting will,  
Who started a long-felt want to fill,  
And courted shekels and fair renown  
With a minion sleet in a plea town?

The lad has divided the world up fair,  
And holds but his own eight-billionth share;  
The sweet girl grad. is a sweet surprise  
And conquers fate with her hand-made pies;  
The candidate with the deathless gall  
Is facing things for another fall;  
And the journalist with the haughty crest  
Is a lingering egg in last year's nest.

So, year by year and day by day,  
The world runs on in the same old way;  
The balloon that is biggest round about  
Is the flabbiest rag when the gas is out.

So you see, son, that everything fulfills its appointed mission, and there isn't so much irony in Fate as one is apt to think, save when it hoists our enemy with his own petard. That is the irony of Fate. When the same thing happens to us, it is the natural operation of immutable law—the thing that always happens when the door is stronger than the artillery.

They have all started right; the boy has done well to claim his share of the earth; all he has to do now is to hold his claim against all comers, and if he improves it, and makes it better than it was when he staked it out, all the adjoining claims will be clamoring for annexation. A man improves the whole world when he builds an ell to the one-story sod house with which he held his homestead entry; when he builds a frame house thereon, the authorities at the State capital take notice of it; when he plants a grove of trees, the national government enters the improvement on the archives; when he puts carpets on the floors of his new house, his influence extends into Canada, and when he adds a mansard roof and a bay window, the illustrated papers find him out, and the new barn and the piano carry his name to England. He is known in missionary circles in Assam and Swatow, and a dealer in curios in Tokio send him a catalogue. I had the honor once of standing on a railway embankment at Bryn Mawr and watching a train go by. It carried, among other things, a real live English Duke. 'Is Grace was on his way from New York to Harrisburg, Pa. To see the State Capitol? Nay, nay, Pauline. To look at a farm. And it was worth looking at. There isn't a State capitol in America—not even barring the two handsomest, Hartford and Austin, that can show you such a picture as those farms just east of Harrisburg. And that's the way they started. If the boy who was graduated last spring has found something to do at dollars a dozen or 15 per, don't you lie awake nights worrying about him. He has left the scratch behind him, and is headed for the goal; while you are laughing at his big ideas, he will keep on running, and by and by, when you look around to see how far behind he is, you will perceive him a few stretches ahead of you. You may have observed that every one of the great men of whom you have read, or whom you may have met, began life as boys with expansionist ideas. The men who started out with the idea that "the little town of Tail-holt" was the biggest and only place on the earth, lived there all their days and are buried there. "Dead, of course?" Don't be sarcastic, son; no; they are not any deader than they ever were; I said they were buried, which is quite another thing.

"But the great men weren't always educated men?" Yes, only they were, without exception. They could at least read and write. And, as a rule, the men who have pushed the world around have been college men. Moses was a university man; Samuel was a college president; Paul was an educated lawyer; Socrates was a school-teacher; education doesn't cripple a man, son. Don't be afraid of learning too much. Your superabundant knowledge will scale off with exposure to the air. True, if you go to school long enough, you will learn a great many things that aren't so, but these you will learn to forget, by and by. You'll have to. And, if you stay out of school too long, you will also learn a great many things that aren't so. And these will be harder to forget. Because one of the beneficial influences of an education is that it teaches us how to shed our mistakes. Oh, yes, I know; there are men who come out of college, diploma'd to the top of the collar, who don't know quite so much as they did when they entered the freshman year—thousands of them. But that's because they didn't know anything when they went in. And the chances are that they never will. The schools do not furnish brains, and even a retentive memory is a poor substitute for them. For that matter, there are thousands of men who never went to school a day in their lives who know less and less each successive birthday. If a man has nothing to begin with, he keeps on adding more nothing to it. Even the baby, my son, must know enough to know when it is hungry—which is pretty much all the time—else it starves to death. Unless the educated nurse or mother feeds it perforce, at regular intervals, established by the wisdom of an educated physician. Then that baby lives, but all through its life—it always continues to be "it," you see—it is fed upon books and figures by educated men, and is finally turned out into the world, and thrust into a position where a gang-foreman, a head clerk, or a stage manager tells it where to stand, what to do and how to do it. In the case of a baby who knows for itself when it is hungry, and yells for what it wants until it gets it? Its sex is differentiated in a few years by its clothing, and it then becomes known as a Boy or Girl, and later on becomes a Man or Woman, whereas the it grows up to become a lady or gentleman, which is quite different. So go to school so long as you live, my son; keep on learning. And get the best start you can. God always intended that brains should rule the hands; He didn't put the man's head on the top of his body for nothing. He put it where it could oversee, direct, control, bear rule over every member and muscle of the whole human system. It has been that way ever since the beginning of things. The foot that stumbles among the clouds and shuffles through the dust has paid tribute to the hand; and the hand that wields the ham-

mer and pushes the plane, and holds the plow, has done homage to the brain, and the brain humbles itself before the Infinite Intellect that created it. The Laborer, the Builder, the Architect, the Creator. Climb up, my son.

Somehow, there appears to be no small alarm felt here and there that the rising generation is being overeducated. Learned and thoughtful people "view with alarm" the hothouse, forcing-room process of education among the younger children, and are calling a halt with an earnestness that is well nigh hysterical. I am not very deeply moved by these fears. My education in a newspaper office led me into a rather careless familiarity with annual "platforms," in which each party "viewed with alarm" something the other side was doing, but immediately and unwittingly applied a soothing sedative to the public pulse by "pointing with pride" to something that we had done, were still doing, and would do yet a great deal more if we only got in, or could be kept in. I have learned—and thus far, that grim old schoolmaster, Experience, in whose excellent training-school of grown-up children of all sexes, men, women and bachelor-maids, I am still an undergraduate, has not compelled me to unlearn it—that the misrule which fills us with alarm is confined to the camp of our friends the enemy, who differ "with" us. In our own well-regulated cantonnement, the millennium is already dimly, yet certainly, visible.

Do you really think the little children in the primary and intermediate grades of the schools are pushed too rapidly—compelled to study too hard? Now, the result of mine own rather limited observation—I visit public schools in perhaps fifteen or twenty States every winter—has led me to rejoice that the children danced up the grades where we stumbled with unsanded feet. Save in some of the Eastern States, where in many localities the fossil remains of the schoolhouses, which were built, for the sake of economy perhaps, from the same plans which were drawn on a shingle with red keel, for the trustee's cow barn, are still in use, strengthened with annual coats of whitewash—the schoolhouses are better; home-like in design; scientifically lighted and ventilated; made attractive for and kept attractive by the children. The hours of study are more frequently broken than they used to be, and more pleasantly so. The verse or two of song; the minute or two of light gymnastic exercise; the pleasanter methods of teaching; the text-books, illustrated by better artists than illuminated the gift books when I was a child; the lessons, arranged as carefully as though the author had some recollections of his own childish troubles. I can remember today the first lesson I ever read. It was arranged in a column of monosyllables, and it read, "Go in go on go up an ox," punctuated sic. And there wasn't a picture in the whole dry, musty, senseless jargon of unconnected words that made up the book. Even the advanced lesson which conveyed the information, unimportant if true, that "Ann has a hen," did not delight me. In all my life, I have not known boy, girl, man or woman named Ann. And if I should meet a lady of that name now, I could not for the life of me separate the thought of her from poultry-farming with a single hen, which the sentence following impressed upon my childish mind was a "fat hen." Learning, years afterward, that fat hens were unprofitable "layers," I understood why Ann's poultry never multiplied. I think my puerile mentality was more exercised over that reading lesson than would have been good for me, were it not that a child's mind is healthfully elastic. I used to picture Ann leading her hen to water; carrying it decorously to church on Sundays; taking it to bed with her; breakfasting with it; but to contemplate Ann and the hen as two distinct entities was a thing impossible. Ann had a hen as she might have had freckles, or a mole. It was a birthmark. Instruction was monotonously given, monotonously received, in the days of Ann and her fat hen. Mind, I do not feel bitterly about it. The memory is not unpleasant. My teachers' faces and voices come back to me most sweetly from the tender shadows of yesterday. And there is a touch of pathos even in the haunting figure of "Ann" and her lonely "hen." Those two isolated lives; so plaintively appealing in their loneliness; "Ann"—a name which I have never yet been able to find a girl to fit; and a "fat hen"—of all things on this earth for a pet—a scratching, cackling, squawking, hysterical hen. In the dim shades to which have departed all the schoolbooks of half a century ago, I suppose Ann and her hen wander among the other ghosts, nebulous, voiceless, ineffectual, companionless save for each other, preceded at times, in those misty Stygian meadows, by the impassive ox which I went "in" "on" and "up." And yet all the monotony of our school hours, and they were unbroken save at the regular recess, which was frequently, or oftener, filled up, with a specially hard and stupid task as a punishment for some delinquency or transgression, too numerous to mention, and too vividly personal to repeat, didn't hurt us.

Hurt us? When Saturday came, and we turned ourselves loose over the town and the adjacent country, people sometimes—that is, once a week, wished that something might be done during school hours to sap a little of our exuberant vitality. If we had suffered during the week, it was merely from self-restraint, imposed from without. If there is anything languid, enervated, listless and nerve-weary about a herd of colts turned loose in a pasture, then we were nerve-fagged on Saturday. The fact is, we didn't know we had any nerves. I had an idea that they were not developed until after 50, in women, and never in men. Saturday night, we studied our Sunday-school lessons. Because in those days, no wise men studied them for us and printed the questions and answers on a lesson leaf that the teacher might read one while we read the other in concert, and thus save time. Usually—that is every month in the year, there was a race on, in the Sunday-school for a prize of a Bible, to be given the pupil committing the most verses to memory. The race was not to the best boy, but to the fellow with the best and most retentive memory. I remember one boy—who was no better than he had to be—who could remember a chapter at a time if he tried. He used sometimes to commit verses to memory just to take up the time of the class in reciting them, and then, at the close of the contest, his sister always carried off the Bible by about two hundred and fifty verses over him. Did it break her down? She is at the head of a great religious so-

ciety today, doing three women's work and keeping things going as regular as a chronometer. We studied just as many hours as the children do today; studied just as hard; studied just as much at home, and with poorer helps and by poorer lamps and aggravating candles. This generation isn't a race of nervous wrecks, by any means. We have Joe Wheelers, Teddy Roosevelts, McKinleys, Tom Reeds, Mark Hannas, Andrew Carnegies, Mary Ellen Leases, Sarah Tyson Rorer, Belva Lockwoods, Papa Pingrees, among the types of today, grown out of the education of yesterday. Each one may have "a nerve" peculiar to the owner, but there isn't a ganglion of "nerves" in the entire combination. Our educational system may not be perfect, but it is better—better—immeasurably better than it ever has been.

The children learn so much more easily than we did. A little fellow sat at my table one day, home from a Quaker kindergarten. He said, "Popsie, what is a trapezoid?" Well, to gain a little time, I told him "it was a pretty big word for such a rosy, little mouth." "Yes," he said, "but what is it?" So I told him as well as I could that it was an irregular figure, and explained to him what I meant by "irregular," so that I wouldn't have to tell him just how irregular it was. "Oh, well," said the little man, "never mind, I'll draw one for you, and then you can remember it better, Miss Comly says." And he drew one on his napkin with the handle of his fork; and to this day I can see that figure on the napkin, although I can't recall it as it appeared in Legendre. Must be in the teacher, eh?

So don't worry too much—which is, not at all—about the children in the schools today. They know so much more at 12 than we did at 15, that we think they must be rushing through under the forcing-room process. But if you visit a great many schools, especially the public schools, this impression will fade away. Some things about modern teaching I don't understand, because I have been too slow, things have gone beyond me. A few years ago, I was paralyzed by a new system—new to me, I mean—of teaching reading. Saw it in some public schools in Iowa. Begin at the latter end of the sentence, gasp and cough phonetically back to the beginning, and then read the sentence off correctly. Didn't believe it could be done, until the teacher called up some children about 7 years old, and the little ones showed me how they did it. "But," I said, "the whole principle of the thing is as wrong as a cow in a garden. It's like loading a gun by putting in the bullet before you do the powder." That was a clincher. Two days after that I was at Fort Leavenworth, and watched some soldiers at target practice. And when they loaded their rifles, they simply broke the breech, and I hope to die if they didn't shove in the cartridge bullet first and powder last! And I thought of the Austrian musket I used at Corinth, and of the way I learned to read. There are some things with which I haven't kept up.

I yield to the superiority of the breech-loading rifle without a protest, but—

I still want to go on record as maintaining that to read "mailliW kcurts nhøj," is no way to read "John struck William." If William came at him in that fashion, I hope John struck him one that he would remember.

Well, I suppose that in some things I must be an old fossil. I have, however, no desire to go to school again; but if I were given to wishing for things I can't have, which I am not, I would wish that modern systems of education had prevailed in the public schools when I was a boy. And I reckon that I am just as likely to get that blessing by wishing for it, as I am to get anything else by the same easy process.

I wonder, though, if any system ever pleased anybody who had to study under it? I wonder if there has ever been found anything like an easy road to learning? Seems to me I was reading in an Old Book the other day an article on this subject—and a well-written paper it was, too. "And further, by these, my son, be admonished; of making many books there is no end, and much study is a weariness of the flesh." The "weariness" comes to a man when he has studied the best text-books the best teachers of his day could place in his hands, and then has his son come home from college to tell him that all that he thought he knew was rubbish that wasn't worth the burning, else had it been burned long before anybody now living was born. "So runs the world away." Let us be thankful that two and two makes—is—or—are—four. I hope to die if I know which.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

### SHOW YOURSELF FRIENDLY.

Show yourself friendly, the strongest need friendship;  
Treasures of heart-life, like plantlets unfold,  
Drinking the sunshine, while hearts in the shadow  
Shrink 'neath the darkness ungainly and cold;  
Just as the plant must reach up for the sunlight,  
Seeking the best that a kind heaven lends,  
So for your efforts the best gifts are waiting,  
Show yourself friendly if you would have friends.

Show yourself friendly in words true and kindly,  
Learn from nymph Echo who hideth away,  
Pining for love amid arches and hillside,  
Ever returning the words that you say;  
Sighing, "I love you," when you talk of loving,  
Giving each speaker the words that he sends,  
Teaching forever in soft repetition,  
Show yourself friendly if you would have friends.

Show yourself friendly in actions that ever  
Ring out more clearly than Echo can speak,  
Make of the desert the blossoming garden,  
Full of the sources of joy that we seek;  
Raise where the needy can find it a dwelling,  
Make it a home where love's sweet music tends,  
Gratefully sounding in happiest chorus,  
Show yourself friendly if you would have friends.

Show yourself friendly, but let not the showing  
Meaningless be, a mere effort of art,  
Such show is worthless, for quickly must wither  
Friendliness springing less deep than the heart;  
There must it be in sincerity rooted,  
Having a life which by nature ascends  
Up to the sunshine of love, which revealeth,  
Be in heart friendly, and you will have friends.

Redondo Beach, Cal.

FANNY E. SNELL.

## OOM PAUL'S STORY.

INTERVIEW WITH THE PRESIDENT OF  
THE TRANSVAAL.

By a Special Contributor.

STEPHANUS JOHANNES PAULUS KRUGER, President of the Transvaal, is the most interesting public character today to interview. Upon being introduced you first conclude that he has been greatly overestimated. He seems nothing more than a shrewd old hunter, who, by constant contact with wild animals and savage Kaffirs, has developed a wariness that makes him suspicious of everything and everybody. He does not have the "penetrating eye" usually ascribed to great men. On the contrary, a puff of flesh underneath his eyes, as a rule, permits one to see but a narrow gleam, giving one the impression of shiftiness.

His legs are so short and slender that you wonder how they bear the weight of a heavy, thick and solid body. His head is big, with nose and ears to match, and his neck concealed by beard, hair and coat collar, so that you cannot determine whether or not he indulges in neckwear. At home he is usually puffing a short briar pipe, and as he handles this you notice that the thumb of his left hand is missing. There is a story in connection with this that His Honor will tell you between puffs if he is in the mood. It gives an idea of the grit which is a characteristic of the old Boers.

## Stories of Physical Courage.

Mr. Kruger, when a young man, was out hunting hart beasts one day with a rifle which had not been used for a long time. While tinkering with a charge the gun exploded, tearing his left thumb in shreds. Kruger's companions wanted to give up the hunt and hurry to the nearest surgeon, but the intrepid young Boer refused. Taking out his hunting-knife, he placed the lacerated thumb on the stock of the rifle, and amputated it himself. By tying about the stump a piece of

a leopard. Young Kruger's only weapon was a jack-knife, but shielding his sister with one arm, he met the vicious spring of the leopard with the other, and after a bloody struggle succeeded in stabbing it to death.

One is hardly warranted either in speaking slightly of "Oom" Paul's legs, for they once ran a race that made him famous all through the native tribes in South Africa. A Kafir chief had become celebrated for his running ability, and had never been beaten until challenged by a number of young Boers, who chose Kruger to represent them. It was decided that the two should run for twelve hours, and the man leading at the end of that time was to have some sort of a prize. At the end of eleven hours the Kafir dropped in his tracks unconscious, while Kruger kept on to the finish, and, according to one of his companions, was so fresh then that he took part in a hunting trip.

## Oom Paul's Piety.

It is the appearance of rough hardihood and unkempt personal attire that first impresses one on meeting "Oom" Paul, but when the man begins to talk and unfold gradually his mental power, you forget all else but Kruger the diplomat and careful statesman. He gave the writer a short interview recently for publication with the understanding that the Boer side should be represented from his own view-point, first inquiring if I were a spy from Cecil Rhodes. On being assured to the contrary by a number of Raad members who were present, he followed it up by another customary question, turning on me suddenly and asking: "What is your religion?"

These two inquiries give an insight into Kruger's life. His first duty, he believes, is to God, and his second to Rhodes, whom he detests like a poisonous reptile. But for Rhodes, Mr. Kruger says, all would be peace and quietness in the Transvaal. So long as this man is in South Africa there is no rest for the Boers, and their secret service agents may be found on every street in Johannesburg, on the lookout for Uitlander conspiracies.

From all outward appearances, Oom Paul is intensely pious, and though the English insist that it is all hypocrisy, there is no proof that Kruger does not live in strict accordance to his preaching. He was confirmed in 1842 by the Rev. Daniel Lindlay, an American missionary, and from that day to this has led a



PRESIDENT KRUGER.

Boer every time, though his life is a mighty unpleasant one at the best.

## Cannot Serve Two Masters.

The first question I put to Oom Paul was why he did not give the Uitlander the right to vote, which the English put forth as their chief cause for complaint.

Mr. Kruger smoked hard for a moment, then laid down his pipe, and placing his hands on his knees, said: "A man cannot serve two masters. Either he will hate the one and cling to the other, or despise the one and love the other. Now, the Englishman wants to do this. He demands the franchise from me, desires to become a burgher, and yet when it comes to trouble, he would forsake us in a moment and claim the protection of the Queen. How can I give such men the chance to vote? They do not take any interest in our country. They have not come here to settle. They wish us no good. I want to be fair with every one who comes here to live, and when he has proved that he is a good citizen and has come to help us, I want him to vote. But we have a law for bigamy in the Transvaal, and it is necessary for a man to put off his old love before taking on a new."

When one has lived in Johannesburg, he recognizes the truth of Mr. Kruger's reply. The Rand is a stamping ground for a great mass of people from all over the earth. Very few remain there one or two years, and only that long, for the most part, because they cannot raise the money to get away. They are only concerned in making a fortune rapidly, and returning to a pleasant country quickly as possible. You do not see persons moving out on the veldt and cultivating the soil; no one cares a rap about developing the country. Only the Boers are fit for that. But this surging mob is discontented. Nearly every one gambles in stocks, horse racing or poker, and when he loses it is attributed to the Boer government. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred have come there to "take a flyer," and it is immaterial to them who is running the government.

Not so with Mr. Rhodes and the English Colonial Office however. There is the stain of Majuba Hill and the Jameson raid to be wiped out and \$100,000,000 to be made from the gold mines, and England will never be happy, therefore, until she gets possession of the country, lock, stock and barrel. The only thing that stands in her way is that old, sleepy-looking fellow, who is now turning very gray from constant worry and bowed with care that gives his face a look of world-weariness.

## As a Lion Hunter.

Mr. Kruger related to me, graphically and briefly, the history of the Boers from the time they settled in Cape Colony, from whence they were driven out by the English, until they settled in the Transvaal. On this great trek they killed 6000 lions, out of which number Kruger himself killed 250. They fought their way step by step until they finally reached the long ridge known as the Witwatersrand, where they settled, all unconscious of the hidden wealth "It seemed so poor," said Mr. Kruger, "that even the English did not begrudge it. So we established a government, developed a constitution, and laid the foundation for a nation. We built towns, cultivated the soil, and were making great progress and living peacefully when gold was discovered. Then new and perplexing questions arose, and England immediately became avaricious, but we were not willing to give up the country which we had developed by the sweat of our brow, and so there was Majuba Hill. You know about that?" Here Mr. Kruger blinked slyly, and a laugh went around among the Boers. "So, now," continued Oom Paul, taking up his pipe and dropping into parables, "the gold fields are like a beautiful, rich young woman. Everybody wants her, and when they cannot get her, they do not want any one else to possess her."

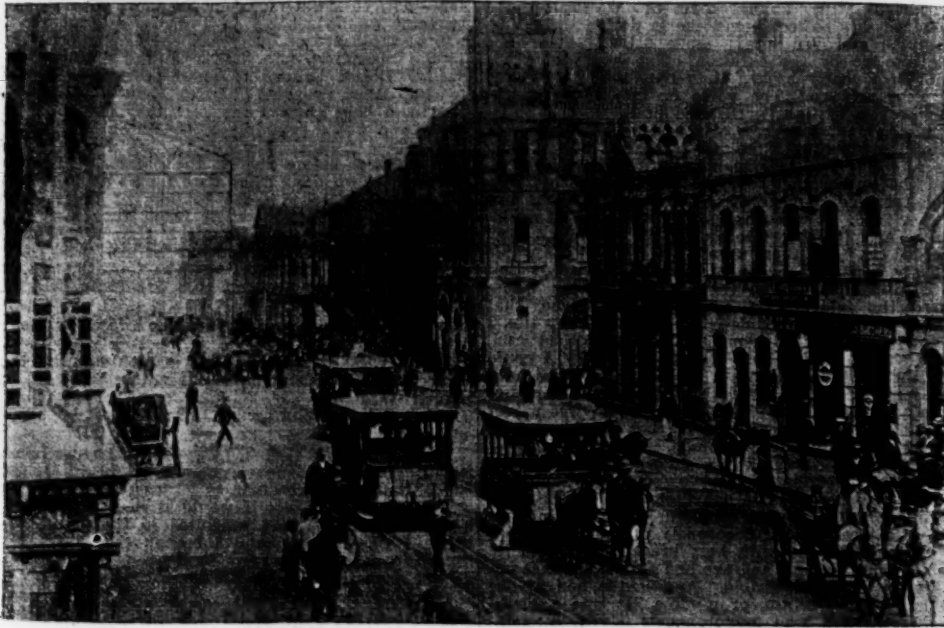
"Can the English starve you out?" I then asked Oom Paul.

"If the Lord wills it, yes," he replied. "If not, the English can build a wall around us as high as Jericho and we will live and prosper." By cutting off all supplies the English military expects and hopes to speedily bring the Boers to terms in event of war. Against this Kruger has provided by building storehouses and granaries, where meat and grain are kept in great quantities.

The great drawback to the Transvaal is that she lacks a seaport. The most convenient one is Delagoa Bay, owned by the Portuguese. As Portugal is mortgaged to England, the latter country controls it. I asked Mr. Kruger if he intended taking this port, but he only replied: "Cursed be he who removes his neighbor's landmarks."

## An Undermined Town.

Towering over Johannesburg is a big fort, and, working in subterranean passages, the Boers, it is said, have undermined the whole town, even to Commissioner street, where the pride of Johannesburg's buildings are located. The Boers can muster 30,000 men, all well armed and good marksmen. They have warehouses full of ammunition, and could undoubtedly, with their pres-



MAIN STREET OF JOHANNESBURG.

rawhide he stopped the flow of blood, and winding around it his red handkerchief, he continued the sport.

Physical robustness and courage have contributed greatly toward Kruger's success as the leader of a nation. He is absolutely fearless, though not reckless, and since boyhood has known how to act quickly in an emergency. Unlike other famous men little has been told of his personal history. None but the older generation of Boers know much about it, and they regard it as a sort of divine narrative that is not to be irreverently discussed.

All through his life Kruger has had narrow escapes from death, and his career, if detailed fully, would be thrilling. When only 14 years old, he and a little sister strayed away from the laager down in Cape Colony, where the elder Kruger had settled on emigrating from Germany, and while playing were suddenly attacked by

severely Christian life, after the precepts laid down by John Calvin. He can quote nearly the whole Bible, and this has served him well in a secular way, for he has learned from it to speak in parables, terse epigrams that are readily interpreted by his followers, and have more force than the most brilliant rhetorical flights.

Kruger, in addition to his other accomplishments, is by far the best preacher in the Transvaal, and the Dutch Reformed Church boasts of some capable men there. He occupies the pulpit in a modern brick edifice across the street from his home about once a month, and always talks to standing-room only. He uses no notes, but speaks off-hand from a text, and does not hesitate to sprinkle a little humor in the discourse. In his speeches before the Raad he quotes scripture generously, and even more so in conversation.

As for his private life, that seems to be exemplary. After rising he prays for a long time in his room, and "talks over with the Lord" the questions of the day. When he develops a conviction in this way he proceeds to act on it. Kruger's piety once nearly cost him his life. A good many years ago he suddenly disappeared, and when he failed to show up, a searching party was made up to hunt for him. At the end of three days they found the future President, who was then a field cornet, lying face down on the open veldt. He had been praying three days and nights steadily, without food or water, and was nearly dead. When carried back and revived, he explained that he had done it as a chastisement for his sins.

## The Other Side.

Two stories the Uitlanders relate to offset Kruger's pious disposition. One was printed in a Natal paper during my sojourn there, and I did not see it refuted, though I cannot vouch for its accuracy. The writer accused Oom Paul of punishing one of his Kafir boys once by tying him under his wagon, spreading out legs and arms, and making them fast to the axles. The boy was hauled for two days in this position, declared the writer. On another occasion Kruger, when he was trekking, lost an ox, and could not find another to take its place, so he hitched up a Kafir in the team and completed the journey. This chap is still living near Dreikopjes, in the Orange Free State, at a ripe old age, so the experience does not seem to have injured him. In fact, he seems rather proud of the destination.

When it comes to treatment of the blacks, however, Englishmen must remain immured in glass houses. A native will take his chances of good treatment with a



OOM PAUL'S WIFE.

ent defenses and power to wreck Johannesburg and the mines, afford sufficient menace to Great Britain to make her hesitate.

Mr. Kruger is now 76 years old, and has been elected to the Presidency four times. His salary is \$35,000 a year, with \$1500 for coffee. This he drinks black, and so hot that the burghers say it will scald the hair off a dog. His life has certainly been a remarkable one, and at different stages he has been a farmer, herdsman, hunter, soldier, clergyman, ambassador, triumvir, financier, head of the army, and is now serving his fourth term as President. In recent years he has bought and sold land a good deal, and is reputed to be very wealthy. His habits and method of living are so simple, however, that he could have saved nearly all his salary in these years which would give him a tidy fortune.

As he closed our interview Mr. Kruger went across the hall into a low-ceilinged, whitewashed room and leaned for a moment over a placid-faced, motherly little woman, who was seated on a rocking-chair, darning stockings. This was Mrs. Kruger, who, though one never hears of her, interested me mightily because she seemed so utterly oblivious to the turmoils that are besetting her husband's nation. She got Mr. Kruger's hat, escorted him to the door, and then went back to her knitting. It was difficult to think of her as the first lady of the land. Yet she has been Mr. Kruger's constant helpmeet through all the years of his public life, and their affection for each other seems to have grown with each succeeding year. She is Mr. Kruger's second wife, and was a Miss Du Plessis, a name of prominence in South Africa. Kruger's first wife was an aunt of Miss Du Plessis, and bore him one son, who died. Sixteen children were the fruit of this second marriage, and of those seven are living. The girls are comfortably married to burghers in and about Pretoria, and the boys takes an active interest in the army. One son-in-law, Capt. Eloff, has made himself famous by building the most expensive mansion in South Africa. He has accrued a fortune in real estate operations, and is supposed to be worth \$2,000,000. One of Kruger's sons acts as his secretary, and another is captain of an infantry company. Mr. and Mrs. Kruger live in a little two-story cottage, painted white and covered in front with morning-glory vines. Their mutual ambition is to see their nation independent of Great Britain, and then spend their last days peacefully and quietly in this little home.

S. A. M.

#### THE LEGEND OF THE LOTUS.

Far, far into the purple mists of time,  
A river leap'd forth from a hidden source,  
Known only to the clouds, and jungle wild,  
That nursed, and cradled it in infancy.  
And by and by it grew a mighty stream,  
That, first uncertain, then with freedom's song,  
Rejoicing bounded forth from Nature's breast,  
To fill its mission at the god's behest.

And out from Flora's realm, a Cherub hand  
Dropt a wee seed beneath the yearning tide,  
And all the host of the Seraphic throng  
Sang to that little germ, that was to be,  
The emblem of the Soul, and purity;  
And as the waves of harmony swept on,  
The pulse of life within, awoke—sent out  
A feeble thrill into the earth below,  
Then rooting firmly to the river bed  
With heart of praise, by aspiration led,  
It slowly through the waters pushed its head.

So, reaching ever onward toward the light,  
Transmuting from below to larger life,  
At last a leaf unfolded to the sun,  
And then—Ah! Mystic Shrine! The lotus bud  
Unfurled its shining petals to the air,  
In wondrous beauty and with fragrance rare.

Thus, long before the sphinx in vigils mute,  
With Gizeh pyramid its secret held,  
Or Thebes, now silent mid the ghostly sands,  
Loom'd her colossal splendors to the Nile—  
This lily-flower upon the river sod,  
Had breathed its message to the Sons of God,  
And India, Egypt, and the islands there,  
Preserve this sacred symbol everywhere.

For, as the lotus germinates and blooms  
By rooting firmly in the muddy soil,  
Then consecrates its fragrance, and its form  
To lift the lower, and itself adorn;  
So does the human soul, an alien here,  
Leave Heaven's gate to tread life's tearful way—  
To wrest by contact all the senses hold,  
And for the All, its latent powers unfold;  
Then, when full conquest thus has been attained,  
When for the ALL its victories are gained,  
High in the light, with Golden Center Whole,  
It stands perfected type—a rounded Soul.

NELLIE E. DASHTELL.

#### COX'S QUAIN VISITING CARD.

[Philadelphia Post:] Not long ago an office boy in one of the great newspaper offices came grinning into the room occupied by the Sunday editor.

"There's a man outside," he said, "who won't give his name."

"Why didn't you ask him for his card?" the Sunday editor asked.

"I did," said the boy, "and this is what he handed me."

The boy laughed again and placed a small slip of pasteboard on the editors' desk. On it was the neat pen drawing of a brownie. Then the editor smiled.

"You dunce," he said to the boy, "that is the gentleman's card. It's Palmer Cox, father of the brownies."

So it was. Mr. Cox has a most happy way of putting his quaint little people on his cards and on the cards of his friends. He always has a new position for one of the well-known children of his fancy. In scrap books over the country there are hundreds of original drawings of the quaint little people with large stomachs, and no two of the many sketches are alike.

#### HOW HORSES ARE BLEACHED.

[London Sport:] One of the most interesting and novel schemes that is resorted to when it comes to "doctoring" up a horse for sale is "peroxidizing." Horses just suitable for carriage work, save that they do not quite match in color, are now "chemically blondined" to the tint desired in the twinkling of an eye. A "peroxidized horse" shows what has been done to him soon after his new owner takes him away, and frequently he has to be "touched up." This bleaching does not injure the horses any more than it does the average girl; but the chemically-tinted coat seldom looks well when closely examined, the dark roots of the hair showing on careful inspection. Yet it deceives the average buyer, and so answers its purpose.

## NEEDS OF PORTO RICO.

### GEN. GUY V. HENRY TALKS OF THE SITUATION IN THE ISLAND.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—"The recent tornado in Porto Rico was, in my opinion, a direct visitation of Providence," said Brig-Gen. Guy V. Henry, late Governor-General of Porto Rico, and now on detached duty in Plattsburg, near President McKinley. "It was sent by Providence to attract the attention of the American people to the crying needs of that stricken island, and to dispel the growing distrust of the Porto Ricans toward the United States."

"Both ends have been gained, and now that thousands of dollars and shiploads of provisions and other supplies have been generously poured into the island by Americans, discontent there will vanish, and needful reforms quickly follow."

There is probably no American who can speak with such authority on Porto Rico, its present condition, and its future, as can Brig-Gen. Guy V. Henry, late Governor-General of the island.

His distinguished services as one of Gen. Miles's commanders in the attack on Porto Rico, his experience as Governor of the district of Ponce, and later as Governor-General of the entire island, gave him an exceptional opportunity to study the people and the situation in this, the first of our colonies.

From time to time during the past few months, items have appeared in the daily press stating briefly that the condition of the island was not what it should be. Delegates and individuals have paid unofficial visits to Washington from Porto Rico, and in one instance a committee of representative citizens journeyed from the island to our national capital for the sole purpose of appealing to the President for relief from what they termed grievous wrongs and oppressions.

#### They Bade Us Welcome.

"When you landed and drove away the Spaniards we welcomed you with open arms," said a member of the Committee of Business Men from San Juan. "We said to our compatriots and our families: 'See, the Americans will take our beloved island into the great Union, and we will be as prosperous and happy as the States there. We will have freedom, and business will increase, and Porto Rico will laugh with joy and plenty.' But it is now many months since the Spanish flag came down and the Stars and Stripes rose in its place, and what is our condition? Our people are wretched and miserable. In the mountain districts the very poor die from starvation. Those who raised cattle and coffee and had trade with Cuba—trade which brought them a competence—have had that trade ruined by an excessive duty. We are a part of the United States, yet we pay import and export taxes the same as Spain or any other foreign country."

"We are a docile people, yet you must regard us with suspicion and hostility, else you would not keep our own prominent men in the background and administer our affairs with military officers, unacquainted with our needs, our mode of living and our character. I ask you, my friend, is all this right?"

That there are some grounds for the complaints made in the appeal of this Porto Rican cannot be denied. In fact, it is tacitly admitted by President McKinley and his advisers, but as there are generally two sides to every story, some excuse can be found for the apparent injustice being done the Porto Ricans.

"In regard to the question of high tariff still being enforced in the island," Brig-Gen. Guy V. Henry said to the writer, "the condition of affairs is as follows: When the American forces obtained control of Porto Rico it was necessary to recognize some form of government for the time being. We did not have any ready-made principles and plans to apply at once, so the laws then governing the island were continued in force. The tariff on exports and imports was in Spanish, and it was some weeks before it could be translated into English."

"When the translation was made, certain high duties on such articles as flour and grain were lowered, but the main schedule was continued for the time being. The people found themselves doubly burdened. They lost their interstate trade with Spain, that country having imposed an excessive duty on all articles as soon as the island was ceded to the United States, and they gained no free trade with the latter country."

#### An Increase All Around.

"In addition, through an unaccountable error, the duties between Porto Rico and America were actually increased. This is due to the difference in value between the Porto Rico peso and the American dollar, the former being worth only 60 cents. In the payment of dues at the customhouses on the island, the American value is called for, so it naturally follows that the poor Porto Rican, when called upon to pay '1' duty on any article, must surrender \$1.60, or 60 cents, Porto Rican money, more than he paid under Spanish misrule."

On this question the United States Insular Commission (consisting of Robert P. Kennedy, C. W. Watkins and H. G. Curtis) sent down by the President last February, has this to say:

"The people of Porto Rico find themselves in an anomalous position. By the cession of the island to the United States they are as to Spain now a foreign country, and deprived of many advantages they possessed before in dealing with Spain. Now prohibitive duties are in many cases assessed in the ports of that country. They naturally expect greater benefits by becoming a part of the United States possessions, but so far they find that they are still regarded as a foreign State by the customs laws of the United States. They are not an independent province, and but very few, if any, now desire to become such. No law has been passed by Congress making the island a collection district, and no officers provided to grant clearances as between different ports of the United States for coastwise service, and no law has been prepared fixing the duties as between this country proper and dependencies or outlying possessions, as doubtless may be done under the wording of the Constitution. So duties on the goods imported into the United States are still as though Porto Rico were a foreign country. Duties are

likewise demanded, though at different rates, in some instances as before the cession from Spain, on all goods imported into Porto Rico from the United States."

#### Congress Must Give Relief.

In reference to the possibility of changing this unjust state of affairs, Gen. Henry said: "Relief really rests with the Congress of the United States. The President deplures the conditions in Porto Rico even more than he has publicly stated. He recognizes the need of immediate reforms, but in a way he is powerless. Action under our laws must be left to Congress. Changes in such national affairs cannot be made in an hour, nor by the stroke of a pen. Critics who claim that inaction is due to dilatoriness have little knowledge of the subject. The reciprocity laws of the United States provide for a treaty to be made by the President, with the advice of the Senate, with some foreign power, but since there is, as to Porto Rico, no one to treat with and no foreign power, this provision certainly does not apply. The only solution is in the action of the Congress of the United States."

In the minds of the people of Porto Rico, the presence of American military forces in the island is not less an evil and a burden than the tariff itself. That the present system of military control is obnoxious to them cannot be doubted. Gen. Henry says of them: "They are a most gentle and lovable people, and for the greater part are entirely worthy of our trust and confidence."

In the report of the Insular Commission already referred to, can be found these statements:

"The people of Porto Rico are most loyal in their



GEN. GUY V. HENRY.

devotion to their new country, and are solicitous to be regarded as a part of the United States. Upon every hand we heard of all classes and conditions ready and willing to accept American institutions and to be content with them, and at the same time they are asking that the spirit of our laws and institutions be given them, and that they be quickly relieved of the oppressive laws to which they have so long been subjected by Spanish rule. . . . They are generally a peaceful and law-abiding people."

According to Gen. Henry, this question of military rule should, like the tariff and financial conditions, be left to Congress. Unquestionably what is termed "one-man power," that is, rule by a military governor who acts solely under orders from the President of the United States or on his own responsibility, is the only possible plan for the present.

Statehood is not to be thought of, a Territorial form of government is as yet impracticable, and therefore, the one course rational and convenient is military rule. A reduction in the number of troops and the employment of a Porto Rico local military force and a body of insular police, might offer a temporary relief to the feelings of the sensitive natives. During Gen. Henry's administration of the island, he employed the police to great advantage. They were greatly welcomed and approved. El Pais, a newspaper of San Juan, said, under date of April 27, 1899: "The insular police force is formed of men of the best Porto Rican society; they are well educated, well built, and courageous fellows. The force is an honor to this country, and natives and strangers admire this institution. The press of the whole country constantly reports valuable services performed by the insular police. For this reason the innovation has been received by the country as a blessing."

#### The Natives Suffer Bitterly.

The many apparently unjust laws, and the tardiness in setting the tariff, money and civil government questions, has led to considerable suffering among the natives. They were, in the majority of cases, entirely too proud to beg, and if they applied at all for relief it was for work. Gen. Henry, who knew them well and had a kindly sympathy for the natives under his care, devoted a part of the funds accumulating from taxes and duties to the building of roads and other public works.

"The expenditures gained two worthy ends," he said. "The money, of which I paid out some \$6000 daily throughout the island, resulted in the construction of good roads, which facilitated the transportation of crops, and also gave an army of deserving men honest employment."

Gen. Henry's successor, Gen. Davis, found it necessary, for reasons not quite clear, to stop the public work, but the recent tornado caused him to resume the scheme.

Gen. Guy V. Henry, in summarizing the troubles and conditions of Porto Rico, said:

"There is no question that affairs down there are in need of radical change, but only Congress can act upon the tariff, money, military government and other vexed questions. Upon Congress rests the responsibility for the future welfare of the unfortunate Porto Ricans."

J. D. P.

## ACROSS SIBERIA.

MORE ABOUT THE INTERESTING CITY  
OF VLADIVOSTOK.

From a Special Correspondent.

**V**VLADIVOSTOK (Siberia,) June 1, 1899.—In previous letters I have spoken of Vladivostok as booming and booming it is—in a Russian sense. The Siberian Railroad work calls for many supplies in the form of tools, machinery and provisions, that are brought to and sold through Vladivostok, and from this place are also sent goods and provisions used in a large back-country. The demand for machinery and miscellaneous supplies is steadily increasing, and in the very nature of things must continue to increase. Say all there is to be said of Siberia's natural resources, and it seems impossible to say too much. The industrial conditions are against the country becoming self-sustaining. The Siberian of the peasant and other common classes is too often lazy and shiftless, has no thought of the morrow and does not take kindly to farming life. Farming in Eastern Siberia, under the most favorable Russian conditions, according to what I have seen and heard, will not reduce the demand for food stuffs from the United States, and more particularly the demand for Pacific Coast products, for the reason that the population of this portion of Siberia is growing faster than the agricultural output.

The talk of Eastern Siberian wheat competing with Pacific Coast wheat is bosh. The kernel of the Siberian wheat is small and damp and makes poor flour, and the wheat cannot be improved. The finest samples of American wheat sown in the soil at once degenerates into Siberian wheat, and Siberian wheat sown in California immediately yields the standard article of the Golden State.

## Siberia is sui Generis.

Siberia is sui generis. The Arctic plants and animals are seen in lower latitudes in Siberia than in any other country in the world, and the animals and plants peculiar to the temperate and even the tropical zone are found in Southern Siberia. The tiger grows larger in Siberia and has a richer fur than his famous mate in India, and so in plant life.

As Siberia gains population she will draw more and more heavily on the outside world for machinery, manufactured articles and food stuffs. A good country for the roving American? Not by any means. The foreigner who succeeds in Siberia must have rare tact, a good financial backing and the faculty of minding his own business. You enter the country on a passport, live in the country by official permission of the government, and the police authorities permit you to leave. You cannot enter Vladivostok until the Chief of Police has seen your passport, and no agent will sell you a ticket for an outgoing ship or steamer until the Chief of Police has said you may leave. You cannot live at a hotel without registering your name, occupation, etc., on a police certificate; and you may be sure the landlord will promptly poke the paper under your nose and ask your signature.

## Little Chance for Foreigners.

Americans have succeeded and are succeeding in Siberia, in a few instances, but their success is due to partnership with Russian officials and financiers, through whom business and concessions have been secured. No foreigner may buy real estate in Vladivostok. The law forbids it. A few pieces of land that were acquired years ago are held by Americans, and the smart advance in city lots in the last two years has inured to their advantage, but in future the Russian will be the sole beneficiary of his boom. Foreigners have to learn how to do business in Siberia, and the number of foreign houses is small. First of all you must respect Russian customs. You take off your hat when you enter a store and remove your overcoat and overshoes before entering a house or office. Religion and loyalty are synonymous terms with the Russian. If above the common grade he is a stickler for formality. Society and government are both bureaucratic. No matter what hour of the day you make an official call, or call on a high official, you must wear your dress suit. This rule is imperative. The official hour for calling is 9 a.m.

Vladivostok is nominally ruled by a Mayor and Council, who are elected by the few landed residents entitled to vote. The city is really dominated by Maj.-Gen. Tshitsbagof, Governor of the maritime province of Vladivostok, a soldier of fine record and distinguished appearance, whose courtesy I have cause to hold in grateful recollection. I met him the day after he assumed charge of the district, and he was kind enough to spare half an hour from his official duties to talk of Siberia and its prospects. Like all other high officials with whom I came in contact, he is ambitious for the speedy development of the country and believes that development will aid the commercial interests of the United States.

## The Spirit of the Place.

We were in Vladivostok a week and had a fair chance to catch the spirit of the place; to see that a large business calls for a rare combination of cleverness and commercial courage; to see that the merchant or mercantile agent must be equal to dealing in every commodity, from an eyelet to a machine for unloading coal at the rate of 100 tons per hour, to see with pleasure and pride two American sailing ships enter the harbor the same day and note a single Japanese flag was the only other foreign signal in port.

As soon as the Siberian Railway shall have been finished and the fare from St. Petersburg to the point fixed at the rate already decided upon—120 rubles (\$60)—Vladivostok will take on metropolitan airs. Even now a pretty theater of modern architecture and equipment, stalls, boxes, folding chairs, etc., seating 500 people, is about to be opened in a blaze of glory. In an educational way the city makes an excellent showing. Two thousand children attend the seven schools. The general stores show the spring goods of late designs, quite up to our standard, and the two leading stores have a ready-made suit, wrap and millinery department, where garments and hats of modern style may be bought. The wives of the officers and merchants were more stylishly dressed than the majority of women we saw in Shanghai, the swell city of the Orient. The sailor hat has

reached Siberia and is worn by women and children of all classes and all ages. Siberian matrons and maids are frequently dissatisfied with the designs of swaggar American hatters and too often mar the intended effect of the trim sailor by loading it with showy feathers and flowers. The Tam o' Shanter is popular with small girls and is made in colors that set the teeth on edge. An occasional Tam band on the hat of a school girl bears the name of a Russian ship. The school boy, no matter how small, wears the cap and high boots of the accepted Russian dress and his gray blouse is always confined with a shining black belt and metal buckle. His pranks on the street prove that he is a good running mate for his lively American brother.

## The City's Jail Birds.

We did not meet any exiles as such in Vladivostok, but we had a daily view of as fine an assortment of jail birds as any place can show. The City Jail is a one-story wooden building and stands in a yard bounded by a spike-topped fence. Soldiers are on guard day and night and from our windows we could see sentries marching to and fro on the other side of the street. Pleasant days the forty prisoners were escorted to church, or taken for a walk, the desperate men in leg chains, and with due deference to the tales of Siberian prison horrors it seemed to me that as compared with men closely confined in our American prisons and jails, denied pure air and a chance to exercise, Siberian lawbreakers were picnicers.

In time Vladivostok will have a handsome and stylish jail. The city has a promising future because the Russian government is determined to make Siberia attractive in proportion to its resources. It has a park on the main street, in which the band plays three afternoons a week while the people promenade, a small affair, to be sure, but still a park. A striking feature of the city landscape, on the bluff overlooking the harbor is a graceful granite shaft erected two years ago in honor of Admiral Nivelskoy, whose name is linked with the history of the Amur River. Tablets recite the services rendered Russia by the brave sailor, and an eagle standing on the globe, his talons over the Russian Empire, symbolize the expansion policy of the Muscovite. The bust of the admiral sits in a niche facing the water.

## No Picnic to Travel in Eastern Siberia.

**KHABAROVK** (Siberia,) June 3, 1899.—Traveling in Eastern Siberia is no picnic. This is the first thought born of actual experience. Take all the care you can, plan as you may, read all that has been written about Siberia, talk with Siberians, follow their advice, and still traveling in Eastern Siberia will only yield what Gilbert calls "modified rapture." We had been at Vladivostok a week, and were eager to start on our trip across the empire to St. Petersburg. We were not in a tearing hurry, we were not trying for a time record, but we had seen Vladivostok and environs, and wanted to move on. On the evening of May 29 we learned that by starting on the train for Khabarovk at 10 o'clock the following morning, we could connect with a steamer from Nicolaievsk for Blagovestchensk, where we would change to a smaller steam going to the head of navigation on the Amur River. This good news was gratefully received, and we packed for the overland journey.

At 8:50 a.m., May 30, the work of getting to and into the train was inaugurated. Our baggage consisted of a small sole-leather trunk, a large valise, a Gladstone bag, a holdall containing blankets, pillows, rugs, umbrellas, etc., and two small hand satchels—surely, not an imposing equipment for a married couple. We could not reserve berths on the sleeper, we could not buy tickets the day before we started, nor could we find out whether the three first-class compartments in the single sleeper were likely to be crowded. There are five compartments in the sleeper, three first-class and two second class, and the latter differ from the former in that they look a trifle dingier. Our movement to the train through a drizzling rain was managed in a masterly way by our host, and we credit him with no mean triumph. At 8:20 a.m. several Koreans took our baggage on their backs, each piece resting in the forked stick receptacle exclusively used by Korean carriers, and, with the Japanese cook as an escort, started for the railway station, half a mile away.

We followed in carriages, and at the station were joined by a friend who had volunteered to get the tickets and checks. It took twenty minutes to buy the tickets, despite the light travel, and as the baggage and freight by this train had to be carried into a small room, lifted over a counter, weighed on primitive scales, recorded, checked, and then thrown through a door onto a platform, it lacked only a few minutes of train time when we bade our friends farewell, and settled ourselves in a compartment intended for four.

## Inconvenient Cars.

The gauge of the road is five feet, and the equipment at this end is of German make and pattern. The cars are very wide, and the compartments run crosswise, and one enters from a narrow, longitudinal passage on the right side of the sleeper. The passage is so narrow that two people cannot pass, and as a result, if you are looking out of a window on that side of the car, and some one wishes to pass, you must step into a compartment.

The train was scheduled to start at 10 a.m., and really did start at 10:10, which was fairly prompt for Siberia and in the circumstances, as the trains run to Khabarovk only three times a week, Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday, it is natural that in the start for this journey to the bank of the Amur there should be a trifling delay.

The distance from Vladivostok to Khabarovk is 716 versts (approximately 516 miles,) the fare is 19 rubles and 50 kopecks (\$9.75) first-class, and our excess baggage cost us 9 rubles and 80 kopecks (\$4.90,) the latter charge surprising. A single ticket allows a passenger one poob of baggage free (a poob being forty Russian and thirty-six English pounds,) and on the excess you are charged at the rate of one-quarter of a kopeck per poob per verst, one-eighth of a cent for thirty-six pounds every five-eighths of a mile.

We found our compartment high, with two facing seats, and when we realized that at least two other people might occupy the compartment with us, we thanked our stars we had little baggage. The Russians have the baggage habit, and usually carry as many boxes and bundles as they can well control, including in Siberia, of course, their bedding. Two Russians and their traps in our compartment would have buried us out of sight. Fortunately, we had that compartment to ourselves. The seats were deep, high and comfortable. The window was between the seats, and to look out one had to stand. Directly in front of the window was a stationary card table, which accentuated the inconvenience of looking out. At each end of each seat, and half way

up the wall, where the upper berth hung at night, were small brass ash and cigarette holders. From the smell of dead smoke, and the ashes, paper and stains, it was evident that this was the most popular furnishing in the car with a majority of travelers. The interior of the car had a substantial but cheap look, in marked contrast to the varnished exterior, so glistening that it suggested lacquer. Perched over the door, beyond the reach of everybody save the man with the ladder, was a glass box, in which, when it was obviously dark, was placed a tall candle that burned till daylight.

## Going to Bed a Serious Matter.

When we said that we wanted to go to bed, a very grimy man, with very dirty hands, and his train flag under his arm, officiated as porter. Going to bed on a Siberian train is a serious matter. In order to arrange the berth, bolts have to be shot, springs touched, chains dropped, seats turned a complete somersault, straps loosened, and the series of movements accompanied with enough banging for a royal salute. We felt glad we were not in the supercilious gaze of an American car porter while our husky chambermaid was having his catch-as-catch-can contest. Each berth had its apology for a mattress. There were no sheets, no pillows, and no bed clothing. Our own rugs and pillows filled the void.

We ran along the eastern shore of Vladivostok Harbor for about two hours, passing out of the fog and rain into sunshine. For hours the train ran through a rolling and partially-cultivated country. The farmers were plowing with modern single plows, and using horses and oxen. On two or three occasions we saw four horses hitched to a plow. About twenty miles from the city we came to the Nadesdenskaja coal mines, owned by a Vladivostok notary. I was told that the mines yield a good anthracite, and have been exploited by M. Henraid, the Belgian mining engineer, now in Tientsin, in behalf of King Leopold, looking after the mining and railway concessions in which that ruler is interested.

At present Russian and other naval vessels in oriental waters are largely dependent on Japan for coal, usually coaling at Nagasaki, but Russia, taking time by the forelock, is developing coal in her own domain. There is another mine in the northern part of this coal field and nearer Vladivostok carrying other kinds of coal and from this latter deposit the port has been furnished 3000 tons. The mine has been prospected but not developed. A shaft has been sunk twenty-five to thirty meters, and fourteen or fifteen veins exposed, and a French engineer guarantees this northern deposit alone will yield 70,000 tons the first year, and will increase enormously. The people told the sexton, and the sexton tolled the bell. I tell the story as it is told me.

## Chance for a Coal Monopoly.

At Podgorodnaja station, one mile from Vladivostok, is fuel of the coke variety. The whole country between Podgorodnaja and Kadesdenskaja is one vast coal field, and the area is nearly all in one ownership. If the field were in the United States, the owners would ere this have come together and achieved a paying and enduring monopoly.

During our stay at Vladivostok we heard talk of gold, and on the train I met Etienne Epstein, one of the managers of the Russo-Chinese Bank, the financial institution of Eastern Siberia, who gave me facts and figures. He says prospecting for gold near the city has been mere scratching, and that with the dirt-cheap labor the claims located should be made to pay. The Alexander Nevsky mine, three hours from Vladivostok by sea, was worked for a time and then abandoned. The owner had an idea the Chinese had exhausted it. Mr. Epstein recently sent an engineer to the mine, who showed the miners how to work, and in a few days two and one-half pounds of gold were brought into the bank, the result of modern methods. The engineer reports that with a fair water supply he might get two hundred pounds of gold in the season. Naturally, Vladivostok has coal and gold among its prime topics of conversation. Another gold property, on the Island of Askelon, owned by a Vladivostok pioneer named Lindholm, is also being exploited, and in a few months its value may be known. The big gold centers of Eastern Siberia are in the Nicolaievsk and Blagovestchensk regions.

## A Russian Dining Car.

The mining information whetted our appetite, and we walked along the vestibule train to the dining-car. We were eager to see the diner, as the Vladivostokians had assured us it was the real thing. A table extended nearly the length of the car. Across the farther end was a counter. A clean, but coarse cloth covered the table, and from end to end run a narrow strip of yellow oilcloth, holding castors, peppers and salts and plates of black and white bread. The ornaments were two handsome brass candelabra, two Chinese vases and three potted palms. From a pile of clean napkins, knives, forks and spoons, in the middle of the table the passenger selected his equipment for the meal. The menu offered vegetable soup, shrimps, crab, fried fish, oysters, chicken, vegetables, sweets, fruits, tea, coffee, wines and beer. The charges were modest for an acceptable dinner.

We reached Nicolisk, a town of from 30,000 to 40,000 inhabitants, mostly soldiers, at 2:40 p.m., and here left many of our passengers. Our travel had shown us that the roadbed is fairly smooth, that the train runs about twelve miles an hour on an average, and the stations are ambitious and attractive. The buildings are of brick and stone, and usually stand in small, well-kept gardens. The windows generally show potted plants and lace curtains, about which there is occasionally a suggestion of artistic taste. Each station has its public well, for lower-class passengers, and as the train stops dozens of men leap from the car with teakettles, halting, perhaps, to buy a loaf of bread from the peasant women clustered about.

There are twenty stations between Vladivostok and Khabarovk. The railroad crosses many mountain meadows and gulches, and the grading, on account of cutting and filling, has been a heavy task. We arrived at Khabarovk about 3:20 p.m., having made the trip of 716 versts in twenty-nine hours.

WILLIAM MITCHELL BUNKER.

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Lady Louise Tighe is the only survivor of those present at the Duke of Richmond's famous ball on the eve of the battle of Waterloo. She was a child at the time, but distinctly remembers the whole scene described in Byron's "Childe Harold."

[New York Press:] The individual who said "one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives," never resided in a small village.

## HOME OF JULIET.

A VISIT TO SCENES MADE FAMOUS  
BY SHAKESPEARE.

By a Special Contributor.

"WERE you looking for Miss Capulet's house?" inquired a stately looking old gentleman of us, as we were strolling down the deserted streets of Verona. After a slight pause and a peculiar jerk upon the main spring of my brain, I answered "Yes, we are." For during that interval I realized that that very grand looking individual was referring to the long-departed and much-lamented and adored Juliet. "I will take pleasure in showing you the house. I am going in that direction," said he, as he quietly took his place by my side. He was dressed in a long black diagonal coat made many years ago, for it shone like stove polish at every seam and turning, but it was so immaculately brushed that we wondered that there was any part of the coat left. His hat was an ancient square-topper, his high and carefully trimmed collar, his wide cravat tied in the stock style, his tight, shiny trousers and thin-worn but also shiny boots, all gave the impression of genteel poverty.

But his manners; they were so stately and grand that after venturing a few commonplace remarks, such as the weather, the lack of pavement in the streets of Verona, etc., all of which were met with disdainful silence, we fell to speculating among ourselves as to the probable identity of our new friend. Was he an Italian prince reduced in circumstances to such a degree that he had not left the price of an ocean steamer ticket, or merely a count who did not care to leave his beloved Verona, but preferred to walk the streets of his cherished city ruminating upon its past glories and present beauties?

It was a beautiful city, and on our way to the Capulet house we passed the glorious old cypress trees, the like of which are not to be found in the whole world! We learned that in Verona. But at least Pliny and Julius Caesar and Catullus and Virgil have all gazed upon their rich, dark foliage, for they said so. Shouts of triumph stirred their quiet branches when Stilicho defeated Alaric and drove him from Italy—the last Roman victory they ever witnessed. Generation has succeeded generation and the age of these celebrated cypress trees is reported to be 4000 years; well, they are still the "most solemn and stately trees in Italy."

We paid a hasty visit to the cathedral. The porch has some very grotesque carving. Among other figures, a pig stands erect holding a book and dressed in monastic garb. The ancient Knights, Roland and Oliver, stand guard on either side of the doorway, one with his mace and the other his sword. These two are well known by the equal blows they dealt a thousand years ago, and will be remembered by the proverb, "a Roland for an Oliver," long after their deeds are forgotten. We passed many old palaces, some grand, but all more or less decayed.

"Here is the house you seek," said our prince, as he solemnly stood in front of a tall square-fronted mansion, with a most improbable balcony perched up in front of the second story and on the front of the house. Now Shakespeare did not say that the balcony was on the front of the house nor so high up as this one, for no love-lorn lover could scale the perpendicular wall to reach the supports of this balcony, so we demanded to be shown the rear. We knew it was to the rear of the house that Romeo had gyrated when he scaled the walls and sought for another glimpse of his glorious Juliet, whose eyes,

"Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven,  
Having some business, did entreat  
To twinkle in their spheres till they return."

Our prince gave us permission to photograph the house, but would not yield to our entreaties to be permitted to explore the garden. We contented ourselves by picturing Juliet as she appeared to Romeo, when he clasped his hands and sighed:

"See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!  
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,  
That I might touch that cheek!"

Having sighed long enough, we went in quest of Juliet's tomb. After quite a long walk we came to a

large garden inclosed within a high wall. Prince Solomnity knocked grandly once, twice, thrice upon the portals and, lo, they were opened by a band of rag-muffins, a woman and six dirty little children, all clamoring for pennies. Our prince waved them aside and said to us: "Do not indulge them."

The way lay through a beautiful arbor covered with grape vines, laden with huge bunches of luscious ripe grapes, nowhere (except in California) are there such glorious grapes as in Italy. As we merged from the arbor there rose in view the tomb of the ancient Capulets—a stone affair in many degrees of preservation. Entering a wide open doorway, reminding us something of the tomb of Gen. Washington at Mount Vernon, we beheld the last resting place of the beautiful Juliet. It is a large stone sarcophagus, very plain and very large.



THE HOME OF JULIET.

We looked into it, but Juliet was not there—only several thousand visiting cards. We added ours, and solemnly turned and retraced our steps through the arbor, reviving ourselves with a bunch of grapes, and continued our "doing" Verona. We wondered if we should thank the prince for all the trouble he had taken in showing us the important sights of Verona, but we feared to offend him, and yet the curious manner in which he carried one hand back of him and the nervous way in which his fingers closed and opened, as if to feel if there were anything there, aroused us to the fact that perhaps we had better slip a coin into his palm and say, "Good morning." We did, he raised his hat and solemnly strode away and we discovered that our prince was only a count (er) of coins for showing the sights of Verona.

HARRY FORBES.

## HE DIDN'T BITE.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer:] "I never can tell a story and have it come out all right," said a little woman plaintively the other day. "I thought I had such a good one not long ago. I was walking along and heard one street boy say to another, 'Oh, you go buy 10 cents' worth of potash.' 'What for?' says No. 2. 'For 10 cents,' yelled the other, and ran off giggling."

"I thought it was pretty good, and I'd try it on Charlie at supper. But when I told him to go buy 10 cents' worth of potash he never said a word, and I knew another joke had fallen flat and kept still. But the worst was later. He put on his hat and vanished after supper, coming back in a minute with a little parcel, that he handed to me."

"What's that?" asked I.  
"Why, the potash you said you wanted," answered he, and I nearly had hysterics on the spot. Did you ever hear anything so perfectly awful? I won't ever try to get off anything funny again."

And the little woman sighed as she walked away.

## CALIFORNIA'S MOUNTAINS.

LIKE to study our mountains, for there is nothing that seems so much like a miracle of nature as they. How different from the mountains of the East are our California sierras. They are clad, not so much in forests, as with color and with light, that is forever changing, breaking now into resplendent brightness as if every sunbeam had been melted into liquid folds and thrown about them, hiding their ruggedness like a veil, and then transformed in some vast, unseen alambic, into glowing piles of red and crimson, or the glory of royal purple that well befits their monarch forms. Never twice the same, they rise like new creations every hour, glorious sentinels of power and of pride.

Take our mountains, for instance, in our so-called winter. Perhaps we have just had a sandstorm blow over us, as a harbinger of the coming rains. The sky for a time was grim with murky clouds and the mountains were hidden by their folds. But soon the winds draw off, the great north lies clear as a shining mirror, while the west alone is cloud-veiled.

Look now at the splendor of our mountain walls, lifted clear and shining to the very skies. Every peak and cañon, every jutting rock and crag stands out against the northern sky resplendent in color and perhaps slightly snow-touched. The snow lies as if softly sifted down, touching here and there a crag or peak, while the sunset lights are dimpling the whole range with rosy splashes of splendor.

I do not wonder that the early, untaught children of the Sun, whose heritage this land was before the white man came, made these high hills their altars and kept forever burning upon them their sacred fires. There was something suggestive in their nature-worship—the suggestion of an unknown God—some mighty power outside of themselves, whose presence seemed lingering amid these sublime heights. What a land was this which was their heritage. No real estate man held it for them at so much an acre, but it was to them the gift of the Great Spirit, and as such they loved it. There never was a romance written that had in it so much of the marvelous as the grand drama that God has penned and whose alphabet is men and women, and whose sentences are the nations which have come and gone since the world began. And California's story is not the least interesting of them all, though there is still upon the pages of her past much that we have not yet translated, and that is still unknown.

But I was talking of our mountains. Nature has always delighted in doing things on a grand scale in the Golden State, and she has studied originality in her work. She has set up no molehill and called it a mountain, nor dropped any stream for a few feet and called it a cataract, or wonderful waterfall. Her highest falls seem leaping from the skies, girdled with eternal rainbows, and her higher mountains touch the blue firmament and nestle their heads among the midnight stars.

What does the Atlantic Coast know of real mountains such as are companioned with the clouds, and scarred with craters, their sides clasped by the arms of mighty cañons, whose beds lie below their lofty crests like the surface of an under world? What of mountain forests with giant trees 240 feet in height, living for centuries, the children of the hills? What of glacier lakes nursed on the breasts of mountain meadows thousands of feet above the sea? What of flinty albums where mighty glaciers have written the story of the past among the mountain fastnesses high up beneath the stars? What of mountain-walled valleys, plowed out by the ice-shod glacier centuries ago, and its sides chiseled by its wondrous hand into domes and cathedrals and mighty granite temples fit for the Titans of old? You do not find them there. Our California mountains rise above them till those eastern ranges seem like molehills. They fling out their snow banners to the skies. They laugh at the tempest's fury and their great trees chant their anthems in the higher chambers of the winds. Their waterfalls seem to spring from some open door in the blue, and the world, the great world, is far off, lying like a silent dream below.

Here in our own Southern California ranges, there are sierra peaks that shoot upward almost eleven thousand feet till they seem to be lost in the eternal silence that broods above the world. They are the sentinels that guard our coast valleys against the desert heats and the sharp winds, and they are royal in their ever-changing beauty and grandeur. It would seem as if men could not be mean and low in their presence, for do they not speak unceasingly of omnipotent power and enduring might? They voice the grandeur of creation and are like an eternal psalm of beauty and strength whose echoes fill all the land.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

## A SHORT RACE, STILL ON.

One day a Lie broke out of its inclosure and started to travel, with its pack neatly adjusted.

And the man who owned the premises—an editor, by the way—saw it, after it had started, and was in despair because he had not made the inclosure lie-tight. So he called quickly to his swiftest Truth and said: "A Lie has got loose and will do untold mischief if it is not stopped. I want you to go after it instantly, and bring it back or kill it!"

So the Truth started out after the fleet-footed Lie. But this robust Lie had the start by one hour. At the end of the first day the Lie was going lickety-split.

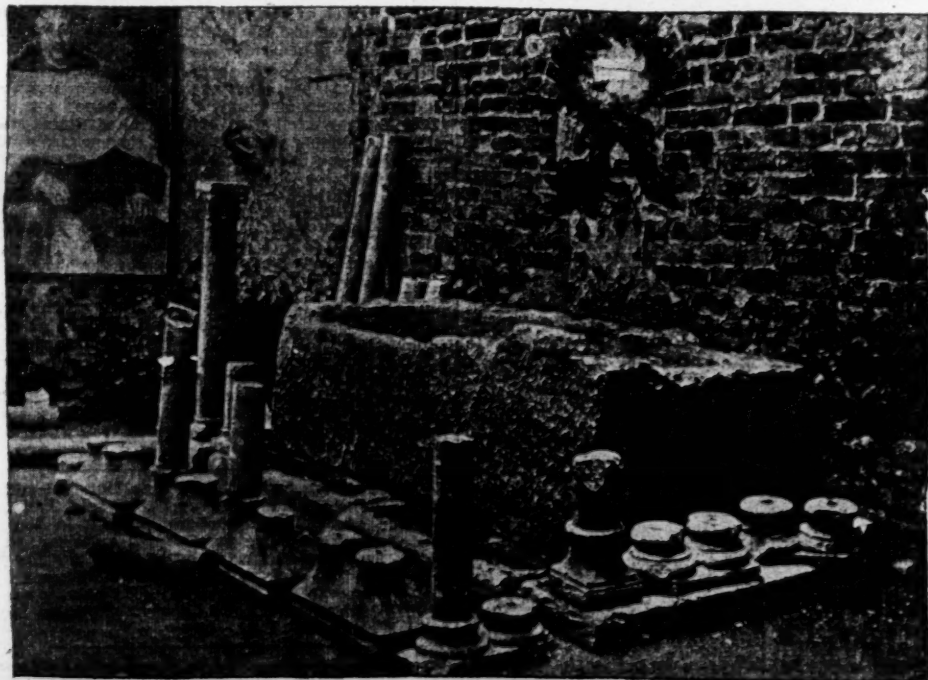
The Truth was a long way behind it, and was getting stiff and tired.

It has not yet caught up. And never will.

HECLA.

## HOW POSTAL CARDS ARE OFTEN WASTED.

"Women often send messages to their dressmaker or to dry goods shops on postal cards," says the Ladies' Home Journal, "attaching a bit of cloth, ribbon or lace as samples. This makes the card 'unmailable,' so it is always sent to the dead-letter office and invariably destroyed. Men—presumably men—not infrequently paste a clever joke or a telling political fragment upon a postal and send it to a friend—at least, start it; but it never arrives. Nothing may be attached to a postal card, nor may one word be written upon the address side except the address itself."



JULIET'S TOMB.

## WAR TELEGRAPHERS.

STIRRING STORIES TOLD BY THE  
LIGHTNING MANIPULATORS.

By a Special Contributor.

**A**T BOSTON, the 15th of September, the pioneer operators of America will meet to swap stories over the juvenile days of the most wonderful discovery of the century, the electric telegraph. Said one of the Old Guard of civil war operators still doing duty at Western Union headquarters: "It will be a notable gathering at Boston and I hope I shall not be taken in a spirit of rivalry nor boastfulness when I say that the men of the original Military Telegraph Corps will be the lions of the occasion. Why shouldn't they? Army heroes are having their innings once more and let me tell you that the first man I saw killed at the front, and I got there, musket in hand, about as soon as the next one, was an operator doing a piece of rush work out of purely voluntary enthusiasm. The affair took place at Yorktown, the 4th of May, 1862. When the Confederates evacuated Yorktown, a bright Ohio boy named D. B. Lathrop, and his comrade of the corps, H. L. Smith, followed the Federal skirmish line into the works and dashed for the Confederate telegraph office to test the wires toward Richmond. The wires had been cut and were dangling from the pole. Lathrop gave a leap, landed at the base of the pole and came down with full force upon a percussion shell lying half hidden by some light rubbish. The shell exploded and was fatal.

"Yes, the war operators were the real pioneers of the hustling methods that put dot and dash on the skirmish line of American progress. The principle of telegraphy was in its infancy when the war broke out forty years ago. Commerce was conservative and not at all given to the rapid pace of modern times. There was needed a great war, with its fearful draft upon public patience, popular interest and universal sympathy. Added to these, war's imperative demand for lightning communications between armies served to develop this wonderful system of ruling the world's destinies as the genii rule fairyland, by the mysterious might of magic.

"The ancients made use of swift runners or of men with phenomenal voices to carry battle news and orders,

found dismantled. Gen. Boyle had some urgent messages to send to distant posts asking help for the emergency, and threatened to shoot Fuller if he didn't get the wires in working order. To vindicate his good intentions—he was a civilian employé—as well as to save his life, the unlucky operator seized the ground wire in one hand and the main wire in the other, using the ends as a key, and sent the message on its way. This was not so difficult, but it was necessary to get a return, which could only be done by reading the shocks on the wire. This he managed to do by using the tip of his tongue as a receiver.

### Grit to the Backbone.

"Sometimes more than the ordinary nerve to be expected in an operator when near his key was demanded by the emergencies of war, as was the case in the Confederate siege of Knoxville in 1863. Burnside was shut up in Knoxville by Longstreet's corps of Virginians, while Grant and Sherman were hammering at Chattanooga. As soon as Mission Ridge fell before Grant's attacks, Sherman set out to relieve Knoxville by forced marches. Meanwhile a message reached Grant to the effect that Burnside could not hold out against Longstreet longer than December 1. Sherman was to make the point by December 2 and Grant, army headquarters and Washington were all terribly excited over the crisis. Finally, it was arranged to wire Burnside, through the four offices nearest Knoxville, to wait for help until December 2. It was the dead of night when the messages came to hand and a telegraph corps man at each office set out with the message secreted on his person. All four, by hook or crook, stole through the hostile lines and Knoxville was saved. Army men have received medals for services no more valuable nor dangerous than that midnight journey through the Tennessee mountains.

"And operators were grit to the backbone in sticking out through the dangers involved in extra hazardous work. One of our best men in the Southwest was S. L. Robinson, a cipher operator at the headquarters of Gen. A. J. Smith. Smith went on a raiding expedition into Mississippi in 1864 and in order to clear the country ahead of him, of Forrest's cavalry, he dispatched his own cavalry, under the noted Grierson, to the front, giving the column a day's start. One day it became necessary for Smith to communicate a warning to Grierson, and Robinson started out with two orderlies for escort, to overtake the advance guard. When the party was well outside of the friendly lines, it fell into an ambush and Robinson received the full contents of a double-barreled shotgun loaded with slugs and buckshot in his arm and shoulder, also his right leg and hip. He was stripped of his instruments and dispatches, then

tion of the garrison troops around Little Rock. This information in the hands of the enemy would be dangerous and the boy had forfeited his life in attempting to pass the lines with it. When under examination Dodd admitted that he had accomplices and was offered pardon if he would betray them. He refused and even on the gallows, in spite of the appeals of friends and relatives, put the temptation aside, himself signaling the executioner to do his duty. The drop fell, carrying the brave boy operator and his secret into eternity. My informant, who witnessed the execution, declared that the lad met his doom with the coolness of a stoic, while the spectators, chiefly soldiers, wept like children.

"From the southern camps comes, too, the most romantic piece of dare-devil operating on record. I mean the exploits of George Ellsworth, the lightning manipulator whom Morgan, the great Kentucky raider, carried along on his staff when he crossed the Ohio into Federal territory, in 1862. Ellsworth was a clever Alabama boy, who had mastered all the details of the art. He tapped wires and took off messages from Federal generals valuable to his chief. He also answered messages in a way to mislead the enemy and throw the troops attempting to catch the raiders off their route of operations. The career of George Ellsworth on that one raid will make a chapter for the future history of old-time telegraphy. He is still living in Alabama, just where Morgan originally picked him up, and attended the Confederate reunion at Nashville last year, much to the surprise and joy of all of Morgan's men, for there was a tradition among the survivors that Ellsworth fell in the famous Ohio raid of 1863, or had died in captivity."

GEORGE L. KILMER.

### CAVIAR

A DELICACY FOR WHICH THE DEMAND CONSTANTLY INCREASES.

[The Kitchen:] In twenty-five years caviar has grown to be one of the recognized delicacies of the American table. Of course, you know that it is only sturgeon roe, and all you get is not genuine, but the imitation approaches the genuine sufficiently to satisfy those who are not familiar with the real thing.

The general and greatly increased favor with which caviar is received has caused a great drain upon the sturgeon fisheries of Europe, and those of the United States and Canada, which within the past few years have been called upon to meet the demand, and in consequence are approaching exhaustion. When the call for sturgeon roe was first made, most of the supply was



WITH ONE HAND ON THE KEY, HE MANAGED TO DRAW AND BURN HIS SECRETED DISPATCH.



THE LIGHT MADE A GOOD TARGET, WHICH THE ENEMY SHELLED BRISKLY.

while Napoleon, imitating Caesar, brought to his aid carrier pigeons. The very first method in our war to come to my notice was primitive indeed—simply a line of men stretched across the field—passing messages and orders by word of mouth. The theory of the inventor of this system doubtless was that the line could find shelter in a ravine or under a low ridge, but it turned out in this case that our men were hemmed in upon a broad open plain and the telegraphers made better targets than did the armed combatants. They stood the ordeal bravely.

### Witty Expedients.

"Shortly after this skirmish, which was near Yorktown, May 7, 1862, all enlisted men who could handle the key, I, myself, being of that number, were put to work upon a field telegraph, and wires strung upon bayonets or pointed saplings set in the earth, came into use on every battlefield. Every risk was taken in order to get a line working as quickly as possible. The getting at wires and establishing a circuit was the first thought of an operator when the army advanced. The bravery of young Lathrop, at Yorktown, was only one of the many instances of the same class which might be cited. In moving through the enemy's country the old wires, poles and offices were looked after first. If they had been destroyed or damaged, as was often the case, other means had to be improvised, and the wits of the operators were equal to the occasion. Operator Nichols, of our detachment, serving at Gen. Sumner's headquarters during the seven days' battles on the peninsula, found during the battle of Savage Station that he had but three feet of spare wire to lay a line twelve feet from the ground. The main wire of the army was in constant use and could not be grounded, although Sumner was anxious to communicate with his chief, some miles down the line. With the aid of some commissary men, Nichols piled cracker boxes against the pole, climbed up and opened his office. It was just dark and it was necessary to have a lantern to do the work. The light made a good target, which the enemy shelled briskly, but Nichols held his perch until Sumner ordered him down. This daring operator at that time was only 18.

"Another witty expedient was adopted by Operator Fuller of Gen. Boyle's command during Morgan's Kentucky raid, in 1863. Morgan's men captured Fuller's outfit while he was marching toward Columbia with Boyle's troops, trying to head off the raiders. When the force reached Columbia the telegraph office was

set adrift in the woods. In spite of his wounds the brave fellow struggled back to meet Smith's advancing columns and fresh dispatches were sent forward in time to save Grierson from danger.

"Even under fire the operator was the equal of any soldier and his case was even more trying, for he was not prepared to fight back. While Banks's army was evacuating Winchester, pursued by Stonewall Jackson's troops, the Federal operator, Frank Drummond, sat at the key until the last bluecoat was out of sight. The Confederate yell sounded nearer and nearer, like the baying of hounds, and from all sides came the rattle of musketry. Drummond had secreted all his dispatch copies on his person and was detaching the instrument from the board to keep it out of the enemy's hands, when a belated orderly rushed in with a message for the commander of the reserves of Harper's Ferry. With one hand on the key he managed to draw out and burn his secreted dispatches. His horse, standing loose at the door, began to get nervous and he dropped the key long enough to tie the frightened animal and give him an assuring caress. Going back to the key Drummond again called Harper's Ferry, but getting no reply he took out the instrument and dashed it to pieces on the stone pavement. The Confederates were then firing down the streets in pursuit of straggling or belated Federals and Drummond ran the gauntlet of their bullets only to fall into the hands of Ashby's Confederate cavalry. A term in a war prison was the reward this brave fellow got for sticking to his post.

### Some Confederate Heroes.

"From the Confederate side, through one of our corps men, I have a story scarcely paralleled in soldierly devotion to duty. When the Confederate army abandoned Little Rock, in 1863, one of the military operators, David O. Dodd, stayed behind and lived sometime in the Federal lines. He was a lad of 17. Shortly after things had quieted down under Federal control, young Dodd left Little Rock, ostensibly to go to Mississippi, but in a few days he returned and lingered a short time in his old haunts. A second time he passed out of the lines unrestrained until he reached the outposts. There the guards searched his person and discovered some curious pencil marks in a memorandum book carried openly in his pocket.

"The boy was detained and examined at headquarters. The strange marks proved to be telegraphic dots and dashes which, when written out, furnished a description of all the new Federal fortifications and the distribu-

procured from the northern rivers flowing into the Atlantic and from the great fresh-water lakes on our northern boundaries—especially from the Lake of the North. Within the past two years there has been a very large catch in set nets and pounds off the beaches of New Jersey and Long Island. This has added measurably to the supply of eggs, and has proved a most profitable industry to the fishermen. With the ocean take and that of the rivers and lakes, our annual production of roe for the making of caviar cannot be less than 240,000 pounds.

The weight of roe in proportion to that of each fish is from 10 to 14 per cent. As no one who uses this delicacy will consume more than an ounce for a single portion, the contribution of the United States and Canada is a valuable addition to the European output. The weight of eggs taken from each female sturgeon varies. Those taken on the spawning grounds of the rivers carry a much higher percentage of roe than those caught in the sea while on the way thither. The fishermen near a market have two profits from the fish—the flesh and the eggs. The former is palatable if it be freed from skin and fat before cooking. Otherwise, when heated, it gives off a most repugnant odor.

There is no reason why Americans should not have caviar in perfection made from the roe of sturgeon caught here. It could be kept in cold storage in the original packages, either in what is called the mild form, that is, half salted, or fully salted. Instead of that most American sturgeon roe is exported, and is returned in tins or bottles under foreign labels, stale and hard and in no way comparable to that which is fresh made.

Capt. E. Ross Smith, of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Indiana Volunteers, who, it is said, had the distinction of being the youngest captain in the United States service during the Spanish-American war, has again been honored with a captaincy in the United States service. He was only 19 years old when he took his company to the field. He is the only son of Capt. S. M. Smith, a veteran of the civil war, and his home is in Washington, Ind.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe is one of the oldest living lady journalists. It has been claimed for her that she was actually the first lady to do regular office work on the editorial staff of a London daily.

# MINISTER'S CHILD.

HOW SHE ABUNDANTLY ATONED FOR  
A CARELESS ACT.

By a Special Contributor.

THEY flourished almost forty years ago, and every one on the block liked them. It soon became a neighborhood custom to observe their movements. Even the sour old lady across the street, who seldom took interest in any one but herself, always went to the window when the maid said, "Madame, they are coming." Poor, cross, rich, miserable old creature! How did it happen that she cared to watch each day for the minister and his little girl? It must have been that the tall, scholarly young man and the dancing, golden-haired child revived a gentle memory in the shriveled heart. The maid was sorry when it rained, for then there was no moment in the long day when her ill-natured mistress forgot to complain. But if the weather was pleasant, and the minister appeared, leading his daughter by the hand, the old lady forgot her bunnions and discontents, until the dignified man and the spry in a red cloak crossed the street and vanished around the corner. It took some time for this to happen, for the clergyman was very deliberate. Even the butterfly motions of Miss Golden Locks failed to excite his established pace. Although she dipped and fluttered, and flung spirit and color on to the sunshine, she was utterly unable to confound the moderate impulses of her companion. Thus it came to pass that the small feet flew back and forth over the same stone flags a number of times before the corner was reached. When the hall door first opened, and the minister and his little girl came forth there was generally a skirmish. During the dangerous descent of the long, stone steps, the red mitten which held a small, rebellious hand, rashly resented the possibility of disaster. But it was not until Golden Locks had been safely landed upon the pavement that her father resigned his mild authority, and allowed his thoughts to stray. Then, his eyes riveted upon the ground, and the child was free. Literal people wondered if the clergyman found the subjects for his powerful sermons beneath his feet. He seemed oblivious to all about him as he walked, yet within a few paces of the corner he suddenly awoke, never too late to rescue his daughter from the heels of prancing horses. Then ensued a fresh skirmish. The mitten was recaptured, and the melancholy promenade became the order of the day. Still for Golden Locks there was a sure revenge. She realized her ability to dissipate selfish communion, and as she put to flight the outlines of an embryo sermon she instinctively knew that her father would soon consider overtures of peace. However, in spite of these small disagreements, the young clergyman and his spirited daughter were highly congenial. From the very first moment of Golden Locks's life, her father had felt a mysterious love for the child. Although he was very much frightened the first time he held the wee creature in his trembling arms, he never regretted the venture. When the old Irish nurse assured him that "no-cis-si-ty knew no law," he took hold of the queer flannel bundle, feeling so strange and awkward and happy that he knew all in a moment how full of religion and sermons the bundle was. And from that very hour he knew exactly what to say to little children. He was so grave and reserved that at first boys and girls were afraid of him, but when once they had gone to church, and carried away something that was especially their own, the young minister was ever afterward a friend and oracle.

When Golden Locks was 6 years old, her father ceased to be a country parson. Then began the life I have described. The city to which the minister was called was large and smoky. Instead of living in a white cottage, surrounded by lilac bushes, that perfumed the air in the spring until the little girl declared "she smelt heaven," she peered wistfully from the third-story windows of a tall stone-front house on to hard pavements and dwarfed trees. Still she was very happy, this little creature with yellow curls and large wondering eyes. Every one in the boarding-house loved her, and she was as gay as a pet canary in her high city cage. She had often to cease her song, and keep very still in her corner among her toys; for when her pretty, ambitious mother was away from home attending to parish duties, and her father was busy writing a sermon, she had no one to talk to but her dolls and imaginary friends. At such times her favorite companion was Sarah Brock, the umbrella girl who lived in the corner, between the washstand and the tin-water pail. Sarah was always friendly, and wonderfully jolly for a minister's umbrella. There were days when Golden Locks was very lonely; then she would call across the room in a whisper, so as not to disturb her father, "Say, Sarah, can't you come over?" Sarah would reply in a familiar voice, "No, Mrs. McFarland, it is impossible. We expect company, and I am baking a cake."

"Who's coming?" inquisitive little Mrs. McFarland would press, unmindful of Sarah's valuable time. An animated conversation across an imaginary fence always ensued, and at the tragic moment Miss Brock discovered that her cake was burnt to a cinder. However, such catastrophes proved trifling, for the company, including the minister and his family, conveniently failed to arrive. Each domestic embarrassment was averted by a series of providential occurrences, kindly arranged for Miss Brock.

Thus Golden Locks spent many quiet days with her student father and umbrella Sarah. The little girl was generally good, although she sometimes longed, above everything in the world, to make a noise. Then she would entreat her father so pathetically to be allowed to make mouth music upon a comb covered with paper, that the gentle man agreed to the torture. Not possessing a heart hard enough to limit his daughter's remarkable repertoire, the long-suffering clergyman would finally abandon his writing. When his wife returned from her round of visits, he smiled despairingly at her questioning glance.

"My morning has been wasted," he owned, a humorous twinkle lighting his calm eyes. Then, while both parents laughed, the happy musician continued the performance upon the comb, unmindful of all but the joy of the moment. The next day Golden Locks ac-

companied her mother upon the round of parish duties. During the child's absence the interrupted sermon often leaped to an eloquent close. And now a great thing happened. The terrible civil war broke like an avalanche upon the anxious, expectant nation.

With the first boom of Sumter, individual ties and ambitions were sacrificed in the "twinkling of an eye." All at once into Golden Locks's young life came the knowledge of war. The city in which she lived grew wild with excitement. Soldiers marched through the streets, and bands of music played the "Star Spangled Banner" in such a wonderful way that young men rushed from their mothers and sisters and sweethearts to enlist for their country. Old men wept, because they were too old to fight for the dear Stars and Stripes, and timid women grew so brave and unselfish that a sudden glory appeared to descend upon the noisy, smoky city. Even the little children felt the enthusiasms of loyalty. Each block boasted its squad of boy-soldiers, while little girls picked lint for the hospitals, and held tiny house fairs. Golden Locks soon became accustomed to the sound of cannon and martial music. By the time she was 7 years old the fortunes of war had grown familiar. She had gazed with childish devotion into the face of her President, the great Lincoln. The central figure in the large window of her father's church, she declared confidently that the tall, smiling man who passed in the carriage had made a special obeisance to her small self. Who knows that he did not? At all events, the belief was a joy to Golden Locks, and a more staunch patriot never lived than the minister's little girl.

Soon after this memorable Presidential tour, cannon boomed, soldiers fell, and victories and defeats frenzied the praying nation. Then the child listened to rumors of war close at hand. A daring band of rebels, headed by the dauntless scout, Morgan, were approaching the city from the opposite side of the Ohio River, so said the morning papers. Wild commotion prevailed at once. Fortifications were thrown up and home recruits pressed into service, regardless of calling. While the excitement was at its height only women and children were permitted to leave the city. For Golden Locks the time was full of ignorant, imaginative interest. She failed to understand her father's poor qualifications for war, and thought only of the flags, music and processions, and most of all of the visit she was about to pay her grandmother. The minister had decided, in his quiet, unselfish way, to send his family to a distant part of the State. It would soon be midsummer, the usual time for his vacation, and contrary to the entreaties of his anxious wife, he believed it best that she and Golden Locks should go from the city at once. So the plan was soon settled upon, and the very next day Golden Locks expected to start for her grandmother's. She was entranced to be good, and allowed to do much as she chose through the last busy hours. To the active child time hung heavily. She was excitable, and possessed a vivid imagination. Before the day was over she had done a shocking thing.

The afternoon was very sultry, and her mother was busy packing the trunks. Her father was absorbed in sorting out the best of his sermons, having decided to send them away; in case the city should be bombarded and burned. Golden Locks amused herself by building a camp in the corner, in imitation of Camp Douglas, which she had visited several times. She made rows of tents out of newspaper, and was hard at work drilling a company of tin soldiers, when it occurred to her that the imaginary arrival of Morgan would be highly entertaining. Why the little girl was tempted so far beyond the usual bounds of mischief is hard to decide. For some unaccountable reason her paughty hand stretched out cautiously, and deliberately captured one of her father's best sermons. The scissors did the rest. The manuscript piled about the floor in attractive, even piles gave no sign that one of their number had been purloined. Before Golden Locks had realized her daring deed an army of paper soldiers confronted her tin warriors. Morgan, the raider, had arrived. The child's cheeks flushed with excitement, while she planned complete ruin for the daring rebel. She was shouting war orders to tin Gen. Grant, when suddenly the fun all came to an end. A terrible atmosphere of reality descended into the camp. Tents, Union men, Morgan, and his entire band, lay in reckless confusion upon the floor. The tall-tale scissors confronted her like weapons of torture, while above her she beheld the sad, astonished face of her father. Tears follow war, and in a moment Golden Locks was weeping the sincerest, saltiest drops that had ever fallen from her bright eyes. She realized, without a word of reproach, that she had done a dreadful thing. There was planted for the first time in her poor little heart the shame of her own selfishness. Young as she was, she longed for an opportunity to atone for her conduct. Could she ever drive away the pained look from the dear face she loved? She wept afresh at its gravity. All in a moment she remembered how kind her father had been the day she broke the head of her new wax doll. When she showed him the mutilated remains, together with the dead dolly's wardrobe, touchingly folded in separate packages, each article from the beautiful blue silk hat to the little shoes and stockings, a heart-breaking reminder of her lost Louise, he had sympathized so tenderly. Then, unable to endure the child's grief, he had urged her mother to buy a new head at once. Between sobs Golden Locks remembered how often she had been ill, and how patient this same dear father had always been. Now she had hurt him cruelly, and he would never be able to preach the sermon it had taken him hours to write, and his naughty little daughter but a moment to destroy. Poor Golden Locks was indeed miserable. For the first time in her life she understood that a selfish, unprincipled action can never bring happiness. The escape from merited punishment brought her no comfort.

The next day, when she kissed her father good-by, she felt as sorry as ever, but determined to try all summer to be good and helpful, and thus secure a full forgiveness. As the train glided out of the station, the golden haired little penitent, with face pressed to the window, never suspected that the minister saw before him a powerful text for a new sermon.

And now comes the strange part of our story. Morgan never attacked the city. He crossed the river with his band at a point farther up, and after wandering aimlessly about for a number of days, he realized that he was being hotly pursued, and endeavored to make his escape through the very village in which Golden Locks's grandmother lived. One afternoon a horseman galloped wildly down the long main street, crying to the panic-stricken people that "Morgan and his men were at hand." Wild rumors flew from house to house. Like magic family horses disappeared in the neigh-

boring woods, and silver spoons went underground, in some cases never to reappear. Then suddenly a great dust was seen at the top of the hill, and the clatter of iron hoofs almost stopped the hearts of the simple-minded villagers. Morgan was coming! Morgan was upon them.

The situation was stirring, fraught with doubt and expectation. Even grandma, straining her eyes to see behind the terrible dust, for once in her life forgot precious Golden Locks. A moment later, when every one thought of the child, she was nowhere to be found.

Then came the misery of a fruitless search, while almost immediately the rebels galloped into the town. Like grasshoppers they swarmed the very houses. Soiled and hungry, the men demanded bread and pie. And all through that exciting time no one could find little Golden Locks. The household was in a panic. All felt that the "rebs" might have everything, now that the child was gone. It is impossible to describe those miserable moments, but at last there was joy! For safe and sound under the high-posted bedstead in the darkened guest-chamber Aunt Mary spied her lost darling. She was fast asleep, her golden head pillowed upon a pile of her father's precious sermons. The little girl had tugged them out of the trunk and hidden them from the rebels beneath the innocent dimity valance of her grandmother's great mahogany bed. Those sermons had been sent away for safe keeping, and as it turned out, the little penitent was the only one to remember them in the day of impending disaster.

There is little more to tell. In less than an hour our boys in blue came trooping after Morgan. Grandma and Aunt Mary and Golden Locks's mother baked biscuit and pancakes for the hungry Union men until every particle of flour in the house was gone. Then the pursuers sped on after Morgan. Three miles from the village a skirmish took place, and the reckless raider and his entire band were captured without difficulty. A week later Golden Locks's father joined his family. When the good man strove upon his knees to regain his sermons, still hidden beneath the great bed, his face was lit with rare happiness. The tinge of rubies shone upon his cheeks, and two crystal drops fell from his eyes and rolled beneath the valance as he deliberately drew forth his manuscripts.

MRS. CHARLES STEWART DAGGETT.

## U. S. GRANT'S GUEST.

A SON OF ERIN WHO HUNG HIS CLOTHES ON  
THE GARDEN WALL.

To the home of the Grants, in San Diego, there came one morning a tramp. The worst of his kind—in rags and tags. On he came over the grounds, where waving palms, graceful pepper trees, and roses made the place a paradise; past the great columns of the frone entrance—past the dining-room windows, at which the juvenile Grants were watching him with round-eyed wonder. At last he ranged up to the kitchen window, where Sing Lee, the "chef," confronted him with angry oblique eyes, and bristling pigtail, flourishing at him a saucepan and a jargon of Chinese words. "Chee muchee no Melican man. Washee! Washee! Washee, washee!" And then the son of the Emerald Isle hurried back with promptness, a fusillade of anathemas at the irate cook for refusing a "gentleman a boile to ate!"

Finally persuaded, however, that the "boile" was not forthcoming, the unwelcome individual leisurely took himself back to the hydrant at the front of the house, where he proceeded to divest himself of some outer garments and "washee" them. Soon, on the low stone wall surrounding the grounds was a motley array of socks, shirts, and sundry articles spread to dry, which foot-passengers were viewing with ill-concealed curiosity. Presently around the corner came Col. Grant, in his uniform, as he had just returned from the barracks. "Hello!" said the astonished colonel under his breath, as the strange figure in the midst of the foreign-looking mass of color flashed on his vision. And as he grasped the situation, a gleam of amusement leaped into his eyes, and over his face broke a broad smile as he looked up and saw the dismayed faces of his family at the window, and, advancing quickly, he addressed his self-invited guest: "Good morning, my man," with a mannerism so akin to another, known and loved by a nation. Poor Paddy did not know, but catching sight of the brass buttons on the colonel's uniform he bounded to his feet and began to exclaim in wild frenzy, evidently taking them for a policeman's accouterments; but having made the man to understand that no harm should come to him, and that he should be left unmolested to finish his "job" (for the colonel had waved way the gardener, who was intent on expunging "the tout ensemble" from the grounds,) the gracious host asked the tramp if he were hungry. At which the Irishman became eloquent, and waving violently a piece of scarlet cloth which he held in his hand, cried out: "Bedad, me back and me stomach is growed fast." The colonel waited to hear no more, but went with alacrity to the kitchen and ordered a good breakfast for his uncanny guest, giving it to him with his own hands.

In due time Pat departed with a conglomeration of blessings and blarney on his host, muttering audibly: "May the holy Virgin kape him. Shure he must be St. Patrick in 'bootons.' Bedad. Begorra. Hooraay!"

## HE HAD A DOUBLE.

The Chicago drummer was sunning himself in one of the big leather chairs in the lobby of the Russell House, relates the Detroit Free Press, when a slender young fellow, lithe but not at all athletic looking, said to him:

"What do you want to bet that I can't start from here and run around this block in less than one minute?"

"I'll bet you \$5 that you can't."

"All right, I'll take it."

In a few seconds he had rounded the corner on Congress street, and in what seemed not more than three seconds he was coming from the Fort street direction, and to the drummer's astonishment the slick young sprinter again stood before him. The drummer was dazed for the next half hour, and didn't come to until noticing a car stop in front of the hotel he saw the mysterious sprinter standing on the platform waving adieu. Next to him stood his exact counterpart, going through exactly the same motions.

"Humph!" said the drummer to the man in the next chair, "I thought at first it was a case of extra fast hose; now it looks like seeing double, but I guess, after all, it's another case of twins!"

## Stories of the Firing Line \* \* Animal Stories.

### Had Found the Animals.

IN 1864 a regiment of Confederates from South Carolina were marching north to join Lee. While in North Carolina they camped one day on two opposite hills, between which a road ran. It happened that an old Methodist preacher, a strong Unionist, lived in that vicinity. Early the next morning the preacher mounted his mule and trotted down the road, meaning to pass through the camp to show his contempt for the "rebels." He was a very old man, with a stern face and long, white beard, which, taken with his white hair, gave him an appearance decidedly patriarchal.

"Hullo, fellows, here comes Father Abraham!" called one soldier to a comrade on the opposite hill, as the old man rode between them.

"No, he isn't," shouted back the other; "he's Father Jacob."

The old parson stopped and shook the finger of scorn at the laughing soldiers. "I am neither Father Abraham nor Father Jacob!" he cried. A knot of soldiers gathered about him.

"Well, who are you, then," persisted his tormentor. "It's no use for you to deny you are out of the Old Testament somewhere."

The old man rose in his stirrups and waved his hand in comprehensive contempt.

"Yes, I am out of the Old Testament sure enough," he roared. "I'm Saul, the son of Kish, looking for his father's asses, and I've found them."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

### A Story of Dewey.

AN OCCASIONAL correspondent of the News Letter, at present in Manila, tells the following story illustrating the kind heart of the great admiral:

"While talking to Admiral Dewey one day on the quarterdeck of his flagship, Olympia, in Manila Bay, a feminine voice interrupted our conversation, crying out in a very sweet way, 'Admiral, Admiral!' The sound seemed to come from the direction of the water over the side of the big cruiser. The admiral arose, and walking to the railing, responded, 'Hello, little Marie,' to an extremely pretty Filipino fruit girl paddling about in her native 'dug out.' She pitched up in a characteristic girl fashion several 'chicos,' a very delicious native fruit. 'Thank you, Marie. Don't give me so many,' and turning to the marine on sentry duty, said: 'Here, sentry, you see some are bought from her,' at the same time handing him a coin. The admiral told the story of how the insurgents stopped her from selling her fruit around at the various ships in the bay, and that upon relating her grievance to the admiral, he promptly issued an order to the effect that she be allowed to go and come whenever and wherever she pleased, and that she be protected from any interference."—[San Francisco News Letter.]

### A Soldier's Remarkable Dream.

THEY were talking of dreams, when the volunteer who was shot through the hip at San Juan spoke up:

"It is strange," said he, "how the real and the unreal are sometimes connected in dreams. I had an experience down at Tampa, while we were waiting for orders to go to Cuba, which was remarkable in its way. One night, after trying for several hours to go to sleep in my tent, I went outside to see if there was a breath of fresh air to be had. Near the tent there was a rough bench, which had been built for card playing. It was about three feet from the ground and was just wide enough for a man to lie down on.

"I walked over to the bench, and, stretching out on it, was soon asleep. I dreamed that I was standing in a Spanish camp surrounded by hundreds of excited Spaniards, who were insisting that I be shot at once for a spy. I was perfectly cool and had a supreme indifference about my fate. They took me over to a stake driven in the ground and tied me up to it. Then they wheeled up an enormous cannon to within fifty feet of where I stood and aimed it straight at me. I saw the gunner seize the lanyard and look around at the officer in charge for a command to fire. Then I closed my eyes. The next moment there was a tremendous roar.

"The cannon ball struck me squarely on the side of the right hip, and I flew up into the air. I woke to find myself on the ground, where I had rolled from the bench. There was a sharp pain in my right hip, and, looking out into the open space beyond the tent, I saw that the morning gun had just been fired. The smoke was still hanging over the cannon. The pain in my hip was caused by its coming in contact with a stake driven in the ground near the bench.

"Several weeks later at San Juan I got a bullet in my right hip where the cannon ball of the dream struck and directly in the center of the bruise left by my forcible contact with the stake when I rolled off the bench."—[Washington Star.]

### An Orphan of the War.

WE HAVE a small pig here at battalion headquarters, who rejoices in the name of "Aguinaldo," or more commonly, "Aggie." He is exceedingly bright and runs all over the camp, but his favorite haunt is the company cook-house. He waxes corpulent day by day and more resembles an American porker than a Luzon "peeg." He is an orphan of the war. His mother was shot by a soldier and the infant—an only child—was brought into camp, a frail, diminutive pigling, and for a day he took no nourishment. The second day a soldier forced some condensed milk down his throat. He is quite pugnacious and runs under our table and bites our feet until he is fed. One day Aggie succeeded somehow in gaining the top of the kitchen table and was making havoc with articles in preparation for dinner, when a demonstration of the cook scared him and he fell into a large kettle of grease. The grease was not very hot and the cook found him with his nose protruding above the surface, and drew him out. A procession, consisting of a Chinaman bearing the dripping Aggie at arm's length and two soldiers armed with soap and scrubbing brushes immediately set forth for the river and the infant pig was soon

polished and presentable again.—[From a Lieutenant's Diary in Milwaukee Sentinel.]

### Evidence of His Truthfulness.

ONE of the characters in the volunteers is "Buck" Harlan, the scout, who is attached to the Washingtons. He is a brown-bearded man a little above middle height and carries a Mauser. He is an old adventurer, has served ten years in the regular army, has been a government scout, fought in Afghanistan, and held a command in a South American insurrection. He drinks, is remarkably brave, and generally worthless as a law-abiding citizen, but a great success as a scout. At one time, after an absence of several days, he came in and reported to Gen. King that there was an insurgent outpost very near Tasig, with two men in it. The general doubted the existence of such an outpost and expressed his opinion that the worthy scout had been in Manila on a drunk. Buck asked for twenty-four hours to substantiate his report and was granted it. The next night when the troops were drawn up for retreat and the brigadier-general stood with folded arms before the line of masses in blue and brown, Buck Harlan, with the signs of vino (Spanish for wine, evidently cant term for tanglefoot in soldier parlance) heavy upon him; marched down the line to the front and center and presented to the brigade commander two Mauser rifles and two different sized pairs of Filipino ears.—[From a Lieutenant's Diary in Milwaukee Sentinel.]

### Anxious About His Pipe.

COL. ROBERT M. KELLY of one of the Kentucky cavalry regiments was a character. On one occasion he had spent the night, or a good part of it, playing poker in the tent of Col. James S. Jackson, who also commanded a Kentucky cavalry regiment.

Kelly left his pipe, a favorite one, in Jackson's tent, and he was very much concerned about it. The next day, as Jackson was galloping along at the head of his regiment, under orders to attack a given point, Kelly rode after him in a state of great excitement, and Jackson, supposing that he carried most important orders, halted the whole command. Kelly rode up and said to the expectant colonel, 'Did you find my pipe?' Jackson burst into a roar of profanity, ordered the regiment forward, and to ride over Kelly if he did not get out of the way, saying to the colonel that he might go to a very warm place and smoke his blamed old pipe to his heart's content.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.]

## ANIMAL STORIES.

### How a Horse Made Two Prisoners.

WE ARE indebted to the Buffalo Horse World for a most interesting account of how a horse in our civil war made two prisoners. Sheridan was in the Shenandoah Valley and confronting him, Gen. Jubal Early with a large force of Confederate cavalry. A magnificent horse was brought into the Union camp, and Maj. Oscar L. Teachout of our cavalry appropriated him. In a charge made a few days later the horse took the bits in his teeth and carried the major in spite of all his efforts a prisoner into the Confederate camp. Here the horse was appropriated by a Confederate colonel, and a little later, in another engagement, took the bits in his teeth, as before, and brought the colonel in spite of all his efforts into Sheridan's camp. So the horse made a Union major and a Confederate colonel prisoners of war.—[Our Dumb Animals.]

### Trick Turtles.

PATIENCE will accomplish wonders in the way of training dumb animals. This is aptly illustrated by the antics of a number of pet turtles belonging to a woman who lives on Catharine street, near Twenty-second. They live in a big yard, and every morning they come at her call to get their breakfast of bread and milk. At an adjacent factory a large bell is rung every morning, noon and night, and at the first sound of the bell the turtles know it is time to eat, and they scurry toward the kitchen steps.

They have been taught a number of tricks. The most intricate is a remarkable color test. Long pieces of different colored yarn are tacked on the fence within reach of the turtles. At the word of command one of them will go to the fence and pull down any color that is called for by the trainer. They also insist upon coming into the kitchen during a rainstorm, and the little fellows, who cannot mount the steps, poke out their heads and give voice to a peevish, shrill bark, until they are also brought under shelter.—[Philadelphia Record.]

### Bruin Made Himself at Home.

BEARS, which were unusually numerous in Pike and adjacent counties during last winter and spring, are again making themselves obnoxious to farmers, and are venturing into the clearances, and in one instance took possession of a farm house, as is evidenced by the terrifying experience of Mrs. Picot, an aged resident of Dark Swamp.

While engaged in her morning duties about the house she was startled by soft footsteps advancing up the walk. Turning, she was confronted by the bear, and before she could close the door Bruin barred the way. Although terribly frightened, she retained her presence of mind, and began to shy various cooking utensils at the beast, which, instead of retreating, dodged the missiles and walked into the kitchen. Mrs. Picot hastily ran to the upper portion of the dwelling and locked the door.

Bruin, evidently, thinking the kitchen a nursery, began to toss the furniture about the room and eat a portion of the victuals remaining in the pantry. Tir-

ing of the sport, the bear took a short nap on the floor, and then scampered off into the woods.—[Milford (Pa.) Correspondence Philadelphia Ledger.]

### A Distinction.

"MISS, you can't bring dogs into the car," said a Third-avenue conductor to a young woman who tenderly held a wriggling little object wrapped up in a shawl.

"Tain't a dog," snapped the young woman, and the discomfited conductor retreated to the rear platform amid a general titter. He studied the case for a few minutes, and then, returning to the young woman, said: "Miss, you can't bring cats in neither."

"Tain't a cat," said the young woman; "it's a rabbit," and the long ears emerged in confirmation of her assertion. The conductor looked puzzled for a moment and then said: "Well, it's accordin' to the rules of the company, dogs is dogs and cats is dogs, but rabbits is insects; so it can stay."—[New York Star.]

### An Eye to Business.

"I HAVE just been up in Vermont," said a treasury clerk recently. "The natives have lost none of their outeness. The town where I was stopping has about forty-five hundred inhabitants. One of the selectmen runs a hardware store, and two weeks ago his dog was bitten by a neighbor's dog. It was a small enough matter, but see what happened. First, he had the neighbor's dog killed; then he raised the cry that the dog had been mad and had bitten other dogs. The selectmen met and ordered that every dog should be muzzled for forty days, and the thrifty hardware man has sold nearly five hundred muzzles at \$1 apiece. Staid old family dogs travel around town with leather thongs around their jaws, which never closed on anything more human than a beef bone."—[Washington Post.]

### The Squirrel Park in Memphis.

PEAKING of squirrels reminds me of a squirrel park that is in Memphis, Tenn. Perhaps you have never seen it. In the very heart of the city is a square containing a thick grove of venerable trees, with a great, cool fountain playing. In the trees and over the grounds scamper hundreds of squirrels, so tame that they will eat from your hand. How delightful to step from the hot and busy street into this shady retreat, cold with the moist air that blows past the fountain.—[Atlanta Journal.]

### An Army Mule.

"I WAS at Tampa when a negro teamster was instantly killed by an army mule, and it furnished a good illustration of the wonderful memory that a mule has.

"The negro teamster used to pound that mule unmercifully. Instead of using strategy and coaxing his mule into submission, he used to beat it hard enough to kill a horse. Well, for two months' the teamster didn't drive that mule. But the mule never forgot him. He never made any attempt to injure his new driver, who knew enough to treat him decently. But one day the old teamster came back. The mule remembered him. He waited with as much docility and patience as an ox until he was harnessed, and then, when the old teamster was off his guard, he let fly with both heels, caught that negro in the pit of the stomach and stretched him out as dead as a hammer. The other teamster was standing right there by him, but that mule didn't make any attempt to kick him. He had just been laying for the fellow who whalloped him two months before, and when he had finished him he was satisfied."—[Maj. Ira C. Brown in Buffalo Horse World.]

### A Seal's Long Swim.

ERNEST WHITEHEAD captured a young seal near Anacapa Island, Cal., recently, and took him on board his ship. As the vessel started the mother seal was noticed swimming about, howling piteously. The little captive barked responsively. After reaching the wharf at Santa Barbara the captive was tied up in a jute sack and left loose on the deck. Soon after coming to anchor the seal responded to its mother's calls by casting itself overboard, all tied up as it was in the sack. The mother seized the sack, and with her sharp teeth tore it open. She had followed the sloop eighty miles.—[Our Dumb Animals.]

### A Fight With Jaguar.

THE upsetting of a jaguar's cage upset all Hempstead, L. I., recently, and a famous tiger hunt ensued, in which two dogs were almost chewed to bits and several employes of La Pearl's circus were badly clawed before the beast was captured.

A big crowd of spectators was watching the transfer of the animals from the circus wagon to freight cars in the railroad yards for shipment to Glen Cove, when the jaguar's cage was upset and the door flew open.

When the big cat stepped majestically out there was a chorus of yells, and the landscape was alive with flying golf-stocking legs. The jaguar got under a lamp-post, and in tiger talk dared the world of Hempstead to come on.

A couple of dogs that had never before made the acquaintance of a jaguar took up the deft, and the fur flew. Most of it was dog hair, though, and when they got through their mammas would not have recognized the dogs.

Then a lot of the circus employes took a hand. Armed with clubs and ropes, they fell upon the beast, and after a hot fight it was beaten into submission, lassoed, and returned to its cage. Several of the employes will bear the marks of the jaguar's claws for weeks. But Hempstead was reassured and the national games of golf and lawn tennis will go on there as usual.—[New York Dispatch.]

## GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times.

### Interview With a King.

AN EX-MINISTER to Greece from this country, Mr. Fern, recently told a story to illustrate the simplicity of manners in the court at Athens.

Commodore —, then captain of the United States navy, was a few years ago in command of a warship at Athens. He was an extremely modest, shy man, who avoided all society but that of the family of the Minister, who had long been his friends. One day he came in, and with a look of annoyance produced a card stamped with the royal arms.

"King George has asked me to dinner!" he said. "Such nonsense! What shall I do at a royal banquet?"

"You will enjoy the dinner," his friends said. "King George is a man worth knowing, on or off a throne."

"Well, I can't go. I'll decline. I have another engagement."

"That does not matter. You must go. A royal invitation is a command."

The captain grumbled, but his friends laughed. "Come and tell us about the banquet when it is over," they said.

The morning after the dinner the captain appeared with a beaming countenance. "I am amazed!" he said.

"I was ushered into a parlor where a pleasant, intelligent-looking man was sitting, with one child on his knee and another beside him. He shook hands as cordially as any American gentleman would have done."

"These are my children," he said. "We are telling riddles. Can you guess riddles, captain?"

"We told riddles and then played games. The fun almost degenerated into a romp. The little Princess sat on my knee, and when dinner was announced and the children were dismissed, they clung to me and begged me to come again. If all royalties are like these, there is nothing in them to be afraid of or to dislike."

The captain afterward became the trusted friend of King George, who doubtless discerned in him the qualities which have since made him a well-known commander.—[Youth's Companion.

### Sherman and the Reporter.

MURAT HALSTEAD, the great journalist of war times, has been telling again the story of how he went to Gen. William T. Sherman's headquarters once for the "latest news from the front." Halstead was armed with many fine introductory letters, but decided to rely mainly on one given him by Thomas Ewing, Sherman's brother-in-law. He found the general at a little railroad town in Kentucky, pacing uneasily to and fro in front of headquarters tent, his great mind revolving some critical plan of campaign. Halstead advanced and presented Ewing's letter. The general opened it somewhat impatiently, read a few lines, folded it, and said: "Ah, you come from Ewing; and you desire to have 'all the latest news'—the 'next probable move' of our army—eh? Well, there is a train leaving this town for Cincinnati at 2 o'clock. Here, take this ticket, and step over there and get your dinner—and then get on that train." "Well, but, Gen. Sherman," began the newspaper man, hoping to reopen the case; but Sherman waved him off, "Go over and get a good dinner; we have plenty, and always strive to treat our friends well—but be sure you don't miss that 2 o'clock train!" And Halstead, realizing the sort of man he had to deal with, wisely obeyed.

### Anecdote of Heuræux.

SOME years ago a conspiracy headed by several prominent young men of the Santo Domingo Republic who hoped to gain wealth and position through the death of Heuræux, attempted to take his life and start a revolution. Their plot was cleverly planned and seemingly sure of success, for the President showed no suspicions, continuing his customary mode of life, walking and driving throughout the city as usual without guards, although at that time he was fully posted in every detail of their scheme, and when their plans were fully matured and their time for action at hand he had them all arrested and thrown into the dungeons of the old fortifications.

The penalty for crimes of this sort is always death, so soon after their arrest they were drawn up in line on the old parade grounds within the walls of the old fort and told to prepare for death, after which the firing squad lined up in front of them and were ordered to fire. As they did so only one man fell.

The President, who was a witness, then stepped forward and said: "My children, you have attempted to ruin your country and take my life, and for this you are legally subject to death, but I do not want to see you die so young. That man on the ground had to give up his life to pay the penalty for his misdeeds. If you ever plot against me again you will be where he is. Look at him, remember what I have said and then go; for you are free."—[New York Mail and Express.

### A Garfield Story.

W. B. Fasig was surrounded by a knot of horsemen at the Hollenden, answering questions as to the record of this horse and that, until some one twitted him on the excellence of his memory. "Well," he said, "my memory is pretty good, but I can tell you of a man who had a remarkable memory, and that was the late President James A. Garfield. When I was 16 years old I ran away from school and enlisted in Garfield's regiment, the Forty-second Ohio. Down in Eastern Kentucky, Garfield, who, although only a colonel, was brigade commander, organized a raid on Pound Gap, a strong position, and personally selected a detachment from each company in the regiment to take part in the attack. I wasn't lucky enough to be selected for the work, but I was crazy to go, and when the cavalry started out I borrowed a mule from the quartermaster when he wasn't looking and went



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Two years ago I bought some complexion cream of your called "Anita." If you have the same preparation now, kindly send me four (4) boxes. It is a wonderful cream. Please let me know as soon as possible and oblige, ANNIE L. RING, Hotel Oxford, Washington, D. C.

August 4, 1892.  
I enclose \$3.00 for six boxes of Anita. I should like the agency for it here, as it seems to take since they see the benefit derived from its use. Respectfully,  
MRS. DORA RICHARDS, Porterville, Cal.  
April 3, 1893.

Enclosed you will find money order for \$1.50. Please send me three boxes (3 boxes) Anita Cream for the complexion. I am told that the amount enclosed includes postage. I have used the cream and find it excellent. Address, MISS ADDIE C. CHERRY, 1117 California St., San Francisco.

Please forward to my address one jar of Anita. Find enclosed an order for \$5.00, also stamps. I am much pleased with it. Respectfully, MISS ANNIE KINIRY, Silver City, N. M.  
December 13, 1892.

Will you kindly let me know if you have any of the Anita? I got a box while in Los Angeles and like it very much. I only want one box now, but would like to know if I can get it at any time. Please let me know at once and oblige, MRS. F. E. SHAPER, P. O. Box 1141, Salt Lake City, Utah.  
January 10, 1893.

I am delighted with your Anita Cream. Please send two more boxes and oblige. Yours respectfully, LOUISE E. WINTERBURN, 1617 Gough St., San Francisco.  
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with the mounted troops, who hid me. In due season I found my regiment, tied my mule, and joined the ranks. Well, we took the place. Then I went back to my mule and made tracks for the camp. It was dark, and I lost my way and remained missing five days. After I returned I was marched up to Garfield, who examined me, listened to what I had to say, and then sent me to my tent under arrest, telling me I would be court-martialed. Five minutes later a boat came down the river, carrying Garfield's commission as a brigadier-general, and ordering him to join Thomas with his command, and in the hurry my case was forgotten. Years after the war I attended a reunion of my regiment in Ashland, and the first thing Garfield said when he saw me was: "Look here, Fasig, you never had that court-martial I promised you."—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### It Would Make Him Too Popular.

THE Hon. William Wortham is now about as well known in a certain jewelry store in New York as he is in Texas, where he has long served as State Treasurer. It came about in this way: Mr. Wortham was in this store one day, buying a present for a member of his family, when he noticed a showcase filled with splendid jeweled revolvers with silver and gold grips and chased barrels, having precious stones set into the butts.

"Lemme see one of those guns," he said to the clerk. "Which one, sir?"

"The gold one with the big ruby in the handle."

The clerk took it from the case. It was a beautiful piece of workmanship. It was marked \$300, and it looked to be worth even more. The Texan took it tenderly in both hands and held it admiringly up to the light. Then, drawing himself up to his full height, which was six feet and a half, he rested the revolver barrel upon his left elbow, crooked for the purpose, and looked over the sights down the long store. Those persons who saw him involuntarily dodged, and one woman screamed.

"Say," said Mr. Wortham, with quiet but intense enthusiasm, as he returned the weapon, "if I was to wear that gun down in my State the people would be falling down on their knees begging to be killed with it."—Philadelphia Press.

### A Left-handed Joke.

THERE are two sides to a joke," said Smith the other day, as he smiled softly to himself, "and whether you enjoy the joke depends upon which side you may happen to view it from."

"I was out in the country the other day and I chanced to run across a swimming hole where a number of small boys were in bathing, so I sat down on the bank of the stream and renewed my youth, for I went through the same thing myself when I was a boy."

"While I was watching them with the vain wish that I might be a boy again, I noticed that one of the boys was vastly amused about something, but was trying to conceal his mirth from his companions."

"There was a rail fence that ran down to the water's edge dividing a pasture in two. The fence had an ideal clothes rack, a fact that the boys had taken advantage of."

"On the opposite side of the fence were a number of cows, and I soon discovered that one of them was making a meal out of some of the clothes that were hanging on the fence. When I discovered what was

going on the cow had already chewed up a shirt and was at work upon a pair of trousers.

"The boy was making frantic motions for me to keep quiet when I saw a sudden look of horror pass over his face."

"Hold on there, gol darn ye!" he yelled, as he dashed for the shore, "them's my clothes ye's chawin' up!"

"It was even so. It was a joke so long as the boy thought that the clothes belonged to one of his companions, but it ceased to be when he discovered that he was the sufferer."—Detroit Free Press.

### Couldn't Fool the Farmer.

THE other day a rustic-looking individual came into my office, and, walking straight up to me, said: "Say, mister, is the boss in?" "Yes," I said, "I'm the boss; what can I do for you?"

"Well," he replied, handing me his card, "my name is Joshua Brown, and I keep a farm over in Jersey, right next to Tom Flemmings. I make some of the finest butter. Mr. Flemmings sent me here."

While thus speaking, he placed on my desk a package he held in his hand and began undoing it.

"Oh, I don't want any butter here," I said.

"This is something fine, and I'll let you have it cheap," said Mr. Brown.

Just for a joke I asked him how much he had and what he wanted for it. "Only \$2," he quickly replied, "and there is close onto five pounds here."

This seemed rather cheap, and the butter looked quite nice and fresh, so I said: "Just wait a minute and I'll ask my wife if she wants any butter."

I called my wife up on the telephone, and after speaking to her about five minutes, I turned to the farmer, who was now quite impatient, and said: "No, my wife doesn't want any butter today."

"Say, mister," remarked Mr. Brown, "you think you are smart; now if you didn't want my butter, you would have told me that right away and not keep me here and try to make a fool of me."

"Why, what do you mean?" I said. "Didn't you see me speaking to my wife and ask her if she wanted any butter?"

"Ah, go on!" replied the farmer. "I'm not as green as all that; you can't make me believe you keep your wife locked up all day in that little box on the wall, now."—[New York Sun.

### Divorced from Their Money.

A COUPLE applied to a rural Justice of the Peace for total divorce. The Justice called the bailiff aside and asked in a whisper:

"What's the law on that p'int?"

"You can't do it," replied the bailiff, "it don't come under yer jurisdiction."

"We're willin' to pay cash for it," replied the husband, not understanding the nature of the consultation. "I've got the money in this here stockin'."

The Justice looked grave. Then, adjusting his spectacles and addressing the man, he said:

"You knowed fore you come here that 'twarn't fer me ter separate husband an' wife, an' yet, you not only take up the time o' this here valuable court with yer 'takin', but ackchully perpose ter bribe me with money! Now, how much has you got in that stockin'?"

"Bout \$6.50, yer honor."

"All right, then. I fine you \$5 fer bribery an' \$1.50 fer takin' up my time with a case what my jurisdiction is out of, an' may the Lord have mercy on yer soul."—[Atlanta Constitution.

## THE MORNING SERMON.

THE MASTER-WORKMAN.  
A LABOR-DAY DISCOURSE.By Rt. Rev. Frederick D. Huntington,  
D.D., LL.D.,

Bishop of Central New York, Syracuse, N. Y.

"My Father worketh hitherto, and I work."—[St. John, v. 17.]

**A** LONG with the dignity of man you hear, and nowadays hear often, of the dignity of labor. You like to hear of it because you are workmen. You are glad to have your work lifted into honor, and yourselves with it. And, my friends, you can be raised to honor in no other way.

Shall we say that man is a working animal? Better than that, he is working brain, working will, working conscience, working heart of faith and love, all in one. Whatever in you lives, lives by action. Whatever in you is inactive is the dying part. Life and labor are correlated. The labor questions, then, are vital questions. They are not surface questions, or party questions, or questions of a day, or questions of passion. They reach high and wide and deep. They are perplexing in their difficulty and awful in their greatness, for the very reason that labor is life.

Yes, fearful questions, but the question whether labor is a blessing or a curse is not one of them. It is a curse only when there is something horribly wrong about it, wrong in the man that does it, wrong in the man that exacts it. "Get us rid of work" will never be the watchword of a noble reform. Even the reduction of work would be a secondary good. Thousands of tired and sleepless capitalists would be thankful to even their hours of labor with their workmen at the factory or railway, in the forge, the mine, the field. It was the Master Workman, looking with tender and gracious sympathy on all the workshops of the world, the great Capitalist, owning all the kingdoms, yet the Servant who washed the feet of the doubter, the denier and the traitor, who silenced his accusers by the lofty confession, "My Father worketh, and I work." A release from labor saves no soul, makes no man manly, no woman womanly. In high mansions and low saloons, at the top and the bottom of the city of much rotten wealth and much reckless poverty, laziness damns a great many in this world and the world to come. That is one of the first words of Christianity.

If you ask for direct precepts, "Six days shalt thou labor," "Work while the day lasts," "Let him that stole steal no more, but labor," "Study to be quiet and to do your own business," "If a man will not work, neither shall he eat." The question being, why all this work? there might be several answers—necessity, a livelihood, health, accumulation, public influence, power. It is here answered by one who only knows all that is in man. He says, man must be a working man because God is a working God.

Secondly, Christianity invites the confidence of the laboring class, and claims authority with them, because, so far as it will recognize social classes at all, it takes their side. Born itself in Jesus Christ under the breath of cattle, bred in a carpenter's cottage, a companion of sailors and field hands, choosing tentmakers and fishermen for its messengers—always, everywhere, in the face of power and passion, its sympathies and lodgings were with families that toil for a living.

The common people "heard Christ gladly," not because they were poor or illiterate or obscure people, but because they had in them most of that which we call the common heart. Christ no more honored the poor for their poverty than he despised the rich for their riches; but invariably, from Jerusalem to Rome, east and west, His warning rang out against gluttonous affluence and overgrown prerogative, against that hardness wherewith irresponsible and despotic property hardens this common heart, against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, keep back the pay of the reaper and of the seamstress, those that lengthen rent rates and days' work and prayers together.

I am not saying that this Lord of truth ever shielded a workman from just punishment for crime, or told a poor woman whose sins were many that her sins were few, or blurred the indelible line between right and wrong—ever sent a blameless Dives to hell or a wicked Lazarus to heaven. Every one of you knows better than that. Christ was a social reformer. His reform was not that of the politician or the doctrinaire, but of the statesmanship of everlasting equity, not in the expediency of interests, but the principles of right. Take care not to borrow your idea of Christ's religion from any outside perversion of its language, any travesty of its teachings, any imperfect obedience to its law. Go straight to its records. Go to Him in whom His life lives and shines. Remember that hypocrisy, tyranny, hostility have always been busy mistranslating that gospel into their lying vernacular. Hence it has come that most attacks on the Christian faith have attacked not that faith, but some caricature or parody, some superstition or fantasy, which bigots or fanatics or traitors have published in its name, or masked with its beauty.

Be patient; there is no surer sign of reserved, manly strength. Work with the working God, whose patience is His most wondrous attribute. There is an element of time in every true reformation. "He that believeth shall not make haste." Notice the unhurried movement of the astronomic system. Law nowhere lets go its hold. Even where all seems most casual and irregular, in the meteors as much as in the suns, in the comets whose wild visits, the mathematical astronomers say, may be 300,000 centuries apart, reaches the upholding arm of law. You young citizens of the republic can do your country no better service than to set yourselves squarely against the perilous drift of insubordination—the false construction of the ambiguous maxim that "the best government is that which governs least."

The nation never forgets to celebrate its independence, but it has no festival in its calendar for the blessings of order. Here is the fit mission of Labor day. Say what we will of the self-satisfied glorying of independence, there is a higher glory yet—the glory of intelligent, willing, principled obedience where obedience is due. The first want of any society of men is to own a will above its highest heads. Agony and blood have had to drill it into the understanding of most peoples, as God's finger drilled it into the stone tablets at Mt. Sinai, that no man or nation is fit to command that has

not learned to obey. We shall have broken contracts, and contracts that only scoundrels could ever have signed, fugitive bondsmen and successful swindlers, banks robbed from without and robbed from within, thievish trustees of orphan houses, bribable juries and merchants bankrupt of everything else but money, wherever men and women do not believe in a rectitude that they cannot buy or sell, in a worship which is not a breeze of fine sentiment or a pageant for the eye, in a church which is not an insurance office for private salvation or a club for entertainment, but the law-educated and law-honoring body of a Master-Christ, and in a God who will by no means clear the guilty. "I am not come to destroy the law, but to fill it full." Put them in mind to obey magistrates, kings, governors, whatever the ordained and constitutional "powers" may be, for "they are God's ministers for that very thing."

I urge you, workmen who have rights to gain and freedom to preserve—so speak ye and so act as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty." You may say that certain laws are unjust, that they protect tyrannical corporations and discriminate in favor of the rich, and that may be true. But, thank heaven, that you live in a country where laws are made and mended by the people. You are of the people. Educate yourselves to exercise your right to conform the law of the land to the law of Christ.

Let intelligent workmen who work for wages make a candid study of the actual condition, methods, aims, profits and losses of the masters of the particular industry in which they are employed. Let the employer give an equally candid hearing to half a dozen of the best operatives in his employ, while both are in good temper. Each party will learn a great deal, seeing the absurdity and mischief of its mistakes. Nothing is plainer to observers at a little distance than that the antagonists in these recent labor struggles are fighting in the dark, striking with blind strokes, which hit friends along with foes and are often suicidal—a pathetic repetition of a thousand tragedies where man has killed or mutilated his fellow-man for lack of knowing who the fellow-man was and what he meant. The two "classes" are suffering piteously for want of a mutual introduction and interpretation, though they may live close together, serve the same establishment, and really depend on each other's good will.

A conscientious employer of a hundred hands said to me the other day, by his own fireside, with unaffected grief: "I have been losing money rapidly for five years, doing my best; I must be impoverished, wind up this business and put out the fires of this foundry, or else give the men, for a time at least, less wages; after a while I might do better by them; I actually run the concern now as much to keep them and their families from starvation as from any expectation of profits. I have tried to tell them so; but they will not believe me."

Why would they not believe him? It is a world of vicarious suffering; very likely it was because employers of less heart, shutting their mouths and opening their pockets, refuse to take even their foremen into their confidence. When will classes learn Christ's simple lesson in the political economy of His heavenly kingdom—that in the long run the interest of one is the interest of all, and that the world was made by heaven on that plan?

Neither the philosophy of Hobbes nor of Rousseau can keep a permanent hold of any people under the sun. Society is not a cunning balance of self-interests or a see-saw of competing ups and downs, nor is war the normal state of nations or neighbors. National greatness will come of obedience to this law especially; that what is best for all the parts is best for the whole, and what is best for the whole is best for all the parts. That was a very sagacious sentence which the Master Workman of the Knights of Labor recently wrote: "If the theory that the men who own capital are our enemies were true, then the workman of today would be the enemy of his fellow-toiler on the morrow; for after all it is how to acquire capital, and how to use it properly, that we are endeavoring to learn."

Suppose a capitalist, whose capital is invested in a manufactory where a village of the workmen's families has grown up about him, makes their welfare in every line his personal and enthusiastic care, their dwellings, their schools, their playgrounds, reading-room, library, holidays, churches, food, water, health, drainage—who doubts that in any pinch or outbreak the human spirit would triumph over any temporary discontent by these "fair humanities of old religion?" It is not so much the "times" that are "hard" as the hearts of men and women, whether petrified by avarice or trodden down by oppression.

"Man," says Lamartine, "never yet fastened one end of a chain around the neck of his brother that God's own hand did not fasten the other end round the neck of his oppressor." It will be hard to find any social dislocation not curable by the New Testament rule: "Let no man seek (exclusively) his own, but every man (also) another's wealth." Call it Utopianism, call it altruism, call it impractical theory, it is at any rate Christianity. We challenge the objector to find a spot on the earth where it has been tried without the harmonizing of discord, the abatement of crime, the increase of thrift, contentment, economy and every virtue, the royal growth of individual freedom and public peace, and what are these but the coming of the New Democracy, grander than any Utopia or New Atlantis, in these later days on these western shores?

Carry up all your dealing with this large question to that highest height where your Lord lifted it, and hold it there. "My father worketh, and I work." After all, and at the last, the capital-and-labor question is not of property, but of character, on both its sides; not of money, but of manhood. It is the old question between money and right; and it never was and never can be solved by a faithless materialism, but only by something greater in man which makes him one of the sons of God. Strive and hope for the time to come when, by school and church, citizens will be trained who are fit to be capitalists, fit to organize and lead industry, manly enough to respect their workmen and deal honorably with their imperfections. The masters of industries must be masters of themselves, of ideas, and of human sympathies. Till the world's business is done with genuine manliness and a lofty spirit it will be done with hitches and botches, strikes, panics, reactions, failures. Strikes and boycotts are symptoms. Behind the disorder is disease. Empirical treatment may deal with specific eruptions, but for social health in the body of the commonwealth nothing can avail in the long run but personal character strong with those three elements that are familiar as pledges to your lips—"temperance, reverence, purity." You know the satire of the Socialist, "Christianity has nothing to say to the modern world with all its injustices, inequalities and wrongs, its unpaid seamstresses, overworked laborers,

overfed capitalists—nothing but two commonplaces—almsgiving for the rich, resignation for the poor. Yes, one kind of Christianity possibly; but not the Christianity embodied and alive in Him who is the Master Workman of mankind, proclaiming, "My father worketh hitherto, and I work," or in his legitimate followers who say by word and deed, "No man liveth to himself."

Would you have capital what capital ought to be, Christianize it! It is vain for employers to beg the policeman's club or pistol to quell riots and guard their houses if they build those houses on unrighteous profits, on skeletons and tears. Two prosperous and active merchants were sitting at dinner. "Why," one asked the other, "do you keep on at work in your business? You have enough." "Yes," was the answer, "but I have costly tastes, more and more costly, which I want to indulge. But who do you?" "Because," was the other's better answer, "though I could retire tomorrow and live in the same style, I should lose my opportunity to hold constant intercourse with workmen whom I can help." The "living touch of man by man," the life-giving touch of heart by heart.

So, too, would you have labor what labor ought to be, Christianize it! It is vain for employers to beg the employed man's children are "crying for bread," if their fathers and mothers are crying for beer and rum, or hungering for wealth which they will not earn. Take care when you have got your eight hours of work instead of ten what you do with the two you have gained. They will be not gain, but loss, if you give them not to your mind but to your appetite, not to the refining of your homes by tastes that are clean, but to the vulgarizing of them by dissipations that are coarse and foul.

I think we can better even the German philosopher's (Fichte's) noble prediction, "Christianity," he says, "is yet destined to become the organizing power of the State; and then it will yield the fullness of its blessings to the world." Better say that will happen when Christianity has gone as a quickening and controlling power into the hearts and consciences of those who do the world's work, and so make States the best that States can be.

## LAY SERMONS.

**T**HE way of life sometimes grows hard. Like Bunyan's Pilgrim we cannot escape the Hill Difficulty.

It lies straight in our path to the Celestial City. It is not always builded of great, massive obstacles, but its heights are reared from the little things of life. It is these which sap our strength and our courage, which wear out our patience and vex our hopes.

Cheerfulness should be the ruling passion of the Christian, but poor, blind human nature does not always see the bright side of things; it looks at the shadows; it dwells upon its disappointments, until it gets away down into the Valley of Doubt and Fear, instead of walking upon the heights where the light of God's love shines and where we might walk with Him forevermore.

But even with this Hill Difficulty before us, if we are courageous and strong, Faith will come to us on her shining wings, and taking us by the hand will lighten our steps and lead us to the grand hilltop, and the broad, high levels of peace. The little worries of life will slip from us and cease to vex us; for above them all we shall see the smile of our Saviour, and feel the warm and tender light of His love all about us. He does not wish us to walk in the darkness with Doubt and Fear for our companions, but His word to us is "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say unto you rejoice." God would not demand the impossible of us. We may "rejoice in the Lord always" if we are His. If we do not, the fault is our own. We do not live as "seeing Him who is invisible;" we do not take hold upon His promises and apply them to our own needs, and so the Hill Difficulty grows higher and steeper before us, and clouds of doubt lower which hide from us the face of Our Father. And it is only when we see His face that we walk and are glad, always climbing higher and nearer to Him.

One of the great needs of the Christian life is frequent prayer. He who is not a praying Christian is not a growing Christian, nor is he a happy Christian. Frequent communion with God is what the soul needs. As some writer has said: "Blessings that are promised in response to faith-filled prayer cannot be expected if faith-filled prayer is not offered." "Ask and ye shall receive," is God's word to us, but if we do not ask how can we hope that He will give?

How truly has it been said "Duties are ours, results are God's," and we know that God never goes back on His promises, and we shall never ask for His blessing without receiving it if we ask aright.

The world's greatest men have always been Christian men, believers in prayer. In speaking of this nation's wonderful victories during the Spanish war, Admiral Dewey said last May: "It is strange that we have wrested an empire from these people—Spaniards—with the loss of only a few men. I am a Christian man and I say most assuredly that it was the hand of God. I remember, when we engaged the fleet, seeing shells flying directly at us, and I do not understand under heaven why we escaped, unless it was through divine superintendence."

We cannot question that it was through this. Our Father had heard the prayers lifted to Him from the ship's deck, from the thousands of homes and churches in this great Christian land of ours, and He guided the bursting shell that it should not harm those who had sought His protecting care.

"Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gate of death,  
He opens heaven by prayer."

Let us pray then without ceasing, as we climb the Hill Difficulty, as we reach the wide, high levels beyond it; wherever we tread let us rejoice in that we have in prayer the key to heaven, the key which will unlock for us the richest blessings of God's love and care. With this we never need fear; nor let our hearts be troubled, for we may have the joy of God's presence and the blessings of His love and peace.

Mrs. Rathbone, wife of Maj. Estes C. Rathbone, Director of the Posts of Cuba, was one of the organizers of the Daughters of the Revolution in Ohio, where her husband was at one time a member of the State Senate.

# THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

Answers to Correspondents.

[The housekeeper of "The House Beautiful" will answer any proper and clearly-stated queries addressed to her in care of The Times; and where she may not have been clearly understood on any particular point, will answer privately and make necessary explanations. A number of inquiries already received will be answered next week.]

## A White Room for a Young Girl.

**W** C. C.: You write me that you wish to furnish and decorate a room for your young daughter, who returns to you this autumn after several years of absence. I quite appreciate that you wish to make her own particular habitation as attractive as possible; that your idea, in fact, is to have something strikingly unique, appropriate to girlhood, and of inexpensive simplicity; why not, then, have for her a white room? An advantage that a white room has over others, aside from its charming suggestion of purity, simplicity and freshness, is that each month this freshness may be renewed to its pristine beauty with the help of a laundryman.

It is a great advantage to you that you have a long window opening to the floor on to an upper porch. By a little management you can render this window highly ornamental. There is nothing which adds to, or detracts from, the beauty of a room more than the way in which daylight is admitted into it. Have you not often entered a room, beautifully furnished, with rich and even artistic furniture, and yet the garish way in which the light shone into it made it positively ugly? When light is allowed to pour indiscriminately into a room, it destroys the effect of your richest bric-a-brac, it renders hard and common-looking your handsomest furniture. There are no half-tones, semi-shadows, to melt the coloring of one beautiful object into another.

I am distinctly not an advocate of dark rooms, and I think the day when callers stumbled into dark parlors with close-drawn blinds has passed; but I wish to urge discretion in the use of light; modify and tone it softly until it lends an indescribable charm to every object in the room. Use for this the faculty you employ in hanging an oil painting, and you will be successful.

You will realize, perhaps, after this preamble, how of more than ordinary importance it is to regulate the light of a white room. Therefore, I advise your hanging a Venetian blind, of a pale green tint, between the long window and its white muslin curtains. This can be drawn up or down at will, and its slats can be turned at pleasure, and it will, with your awning, render the room deliciously attractive at all hours of the day.

On your floor have tacked tightly, and with absolute smoothness, white canvas. To make an effective filling it must be most carefully sewed in the seams, and stretched on the floor by a professional hand. This sort of floor covering I have seen most satisfactorily used for a year at a time, in a white-and-gold reception-room, so that with careful usage I think you need not hesitate to employ it. Spots can be easily wiped off of it with gasoline, and as your house is furnace-heated, there will be no danger of soot from the fireplace. Lay white fur rugs on this, placing one beside the bed and one in front of the dressing-table.

Curtain your windows, and drape your dressing-table with sheer white organdy, tying with small white silk cords and tassels, as white ribbons are apt to give a funeral look. A handsome half-canopy bed of white enamel will drape beautifully with the muslin. Have a balance around your spread, which falls just one inch from the floor, under it use a spread of white sateen.

Be very careful in buying, to get a white which is as distinctly removed from a blue-white as it is from a cream. Clear, dead white in muslin and sateen is the right thing. Have the wicker furniture carefully done in white enamel, and the cushions of white china silk or fine embroidered linen in them.

If your daughter's toilet articles are in ivory and silver, so much the better. A pair of candlesticks (holding wax candles,) in cut-glass or silver, add much to a white dressing-bureau. Let the electric-light fixtures be carried out in the metal you have used for other things, and have the lamps to them of ground glass.

And now to a most important point—your walls. I saw recently a paper of a velvety white finish, with a daisy in dull gold sprinkled over it at wide intervals. It was, in fact, a ceiling-paper, but would be beautiful for the side walls of your room. Carry it up to the white picture-molding (of course, all of the woodwork in this room is white,) and from the molding over the ceiling have a wash of paint—green. This will reproduce the light coming through your Venetian blind. You may not know that the reflections of green are always rosy, so I will reassure you in case you are afraid of having your room too cold in tone.

I would by all means place a luxuriant maiden-hair fern on a light stand by the window, and under the awning outside hang a fern basket. A palm or two in tubs on your upper porch would look well from the window.

As I have given so much space to your first question, I will reserve my answer to the others for another paper.

**Anonymous:** You ask about pillows for beds. The three-quarter size is the most popular in square pillows, and these are used quite as frequently as the long, round bolster. A brass bed, having the round bolster, looks best with a color under the muslin or lace cover. In this case many draw the spread up over the bolster, but I like best to see the bolster covered separately, but with precisely the same material as that used for covers. This can be drawn together in a rosette at each end of the bolster, and it is a matter of taste whether this is finished with a tassel.

I have seen very beautiful brass beds, with covers made of the shadow-silk which is manufactured by the Associated Artists of New York. There are colors in this silk which tone in most beautifully with brass. These spreads, you will understand, are made with a valance (deep ruffle) around three sides of them. Personally, a purely white bed appeals to me most, with two dainty white pillows upon it. Of course, the valanced spread cannot be used with a French bedstead or any one where the covers have to be tucked in.

The wrought iron finish for fixtures and hardware is considered extremely artistic, and is often used in the

handsomest houses. Sash windows are as much in vogue as ever where they are needed to soften the light, to keep out inquisitive eyes, or where the shape of the window seems to call for them.

**F. E. S.:** I am very sorry that I cannot give you much help about your wall-paper. You say that you have papered over cheese-cloth and the paper has cracked. I have consulted various decorators, and they all say that cheese-cloth has not body enough to take papering. It will sag, and eventually crack the paper. The only thing I can recommend is to cut it along the bottom, draw it down tightly, and tuck it securely to a fresh strip before repapering. It would be much better, however, to take the cheese-cloth off entirely and put on a stronger cotton goods.

**R. M.:** If the view from your window is so unsightly that you would like to shut it out entirely, I would advise you to have a lattice-work screen built a few feet from the window; paint this green, and then train some beautiful vine over it. You will find it makes a pretty effect. On the outside of your east window, which you say is a wide double one, opening nearly to the floor, have your carpenter build you some window boxes, and in these plant bright-colored flowers that will bloom against the panes in winter and look in at you through the open window in summer.

I have been so glad to note within the last few years that so many are copying the London fashion of window boxes—of delicious bloom within their balconies. This happy custom gives an air of cheerful refinement to the plainest house.

I do not think that the azalea is yet sufficiently appreciated here as a window decoration, but it may be that it does not bloom in Southern California in the necessary profusion and perfection. I shall never forget the beauty of one of these plants as I saw it once, an immense mass of airy pink bloom against the small, leaded panes of a high casement window. The wood-work of the window sill was black, and the pot in which the azalea grew was of oriental design, and it seemed to shed an oriental beauty over that portion of the room in which it stood.

## A Further Window Decoration.

There is a great fad lately among decorators for using flowers and plants in a prim and arbitrary way. To many more people this will suggest Kate Greenaway more than it will Italian gardening. It is very effective, nevertheless, and a row of lime trees in tubs can be made to carry out a very charming design in an interior by having your nurseryman trim them to perfect balls on top of one long stem. It is necessary, of course, that these stems should be absolutely straight, and there must be complete uniformity in the trees.

You may not know that scarlet geraniums can also be treated in this way, and if properly trimmed will become a round mass of scarlet bloom. A row of these so trained, placed in flower-pots against a casement window, would amply repay you for the trouble of training them.

**Marletta:** If you have used the Delft blues in your bedroom, I would cover the floor first with a rather dark, though clear, blue filling, then lay on this rugs of the blue and white Japanese wool. These rugs have a great deal of white in them, and are beautiful when lying on the dark blue of the filling. For your windows you can get India silk, in blue, Chinese-looking figures on a white ground, or you can use the Chinese cotton crepe. It is brought in beautiful blue and white designs. You should tie these back with white cords and tassels.

## Modern Decorative Leather Work.

The present fancy for the use of artistic leather work in the decoration of houses bids fair to become a craze which will probably culminate within the next few years; after which the immediate demand for any and all kinds of fancy leathers will have departed, leaving behind, as a survival of the fittest, that alone which exhibits in its handling the principles of true art. It is, of course, a universally acknowledged fact that the truly beautiful is always beautiful. "Age cannot wither, nor custom stale" its intrinsic worth.

In an old Moorish city of Andalusia, not far from Seville, which was a center of art for hundreds of years prior to the thirteenth century, the famous Cordovan leather work had its origin. When Abderrahman I built his mosque, which survives as one of the most beautiful relics of ancient art in the world, in Cordova, and when silversmiths flocked thither from Damascus, the city became more famous for its peculiar leather work than for anything else. The Damascus artists hammered into the prepared leather all sorts of precious metals, including silver and gold; they illuminated the surface with brilliant colors, in Byzantine designs, and overlaid them with a lacquer which has withstood the wear and tear of ages, and there are yet in existence specimens of this leather which present an effect of jeweled work, beautiful beyond description.

In order to realize the brilliant, even gorgeous, style of decoration which prevailed at that period, I will quote a brief description by a celebrated historian of Abderrahman's mosque. It was built and decorated at the time that Cordova was arousing the admiration of the art world by its wonderful effect of jeweled work on leather.

He says of it: "Passing through a grand court yard about five hundred feet in length, shady with palm and cypress and orange trees, and fresh with the full flow of fountains, the visitor enters a magnificent and bewildering labyrinth of pillars. Porphyry and jasper, and marbles of many a tint, are boldly combined in a matchless mosaic. Of different heights, they have been adjusted to their present standard of twelve feet by being either sunk into the soil or lengthened by the addition of Corinthian capitals. Some of these pillars were a present to Abderrahman from Leo of Byzantium. Twelve hundred was the number of the columns in the original building, and less than seven hundred remain. They divide the area of the building, which measures 895 feet from east to west by 356 from north to south, longitudinally into nineteen, and transversely into twenty-nine aisles—each row supporting a tier of open Moorish arches, which in turn gives the basis for a second tier, with its pillars resting on the keystones of the tier beneath. The full height of the ceiling is thus about thirty-five feet.

"Magnificent indeed as the building still is, it is almost impossible to realize what the mosque must have been when the worshippers thronged through its nineteen gateways of bronze, and its 4700 lamps, fed with perfumed oil, shed at once light and fragrance through its brilliant aisles. Of the exquisite elaboration bestowed on the more sacred portions, abundant proof is afforded by the small heptagonal chapel of the Mihrab, roofed with a single shell-like block of snow-white marble, and inlaid with Byzantine mosaics of glass and gold."

When we consider the minute and exquisite detail in

work which goes to make such an elaborate and gorgeous whole, we of these latter days, who are given to more sweeping effects, are overwhelmed with the ungrudging, pains, the tremendous capacity for detail, which these ancients exhibited. Their energy was superb, their accomplishments magnificent.

We may hope that the wave of true art, as exhibited in architecture (which is the outside) and house decoration (which means the inside of our homes) that has recently begun to lift itself in America, will carry us to great heights of permanent beauty; and it behooves us to study the methods, as well as the results, of all great artists of all time.

I have lately seen specimens of leather work which reproduces exactly the effect of the old Cordovan. Although all record of the method was lost when the Moors were conquered by Ferdinand of Castile, in 1236, this seems indeed to be a renaissance of the art, and will add much by its use, decoratively, to the lasting beauty of our houses.

Tiffany had in New York last winter a few rare pieces of a Russian enamel upon gold which, in peculiar brilliancy of coloring and general design of the arabesques, resembled the enamel of Cordovan leather. One small loving-cup of this Russian work was valued at \$500, and created a sensation among the art-lovers who had the privilege of examining it. The luminous quality of its colors was commented upon, as well as its exquisite workmanship, and it is these characteristics which the two arts have in common that serve chiefly to recommend them.

There are a few favored Americans who have been able to bring home from abroad, screens, chairs, etc., of old Spanish leather, which they have ranked as the choicest of their treasures, for although the real Cordovan treatment disappeared with the Moors, the Spanish have always made a specialty of leather craft, and have produced much artistic, durable work in this material.

The German method of relief work is also very beautiful, and is being utilized for cushions, screens and portieres. This leather work is peculiarly appropriate for the decoration of a man's "den," and some extremely rich and effective ones are being fitted up in it.

Burning a pattern into the undressed leather, or suede, is a popular method, for very rich designs can be carried out with great beauty in this way.

When we realize all of these varied beautiful methods of treating such desirable stuff, we know that leather has come to take an active and permanent place in house decoration.

KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

## TRADE VALUE OF PHILIPPINES.

### THE ENORMOUS POSSIBILITIES THEY PRESENT OF ASIATIC COMMERCE.

[Leslie's Weekly:] Our Pacific Coast is now within easy touch of China, one of the greatest of the consuming nations. No other commercial nation is nearer it than we, and the possession of the Philippines makes us the next-door neighbor of all the undeveloped portion of Asia, and opens enormous possibilities of trade in that direction. Russia, England, Germany, and France, awake to the possibilities of the future, are constantly intriguing to secure points of vantage in the East. American interests are threatened by these intrigues, for we are not expected to share in the commercial advantages that these nations seek, and they will exclude us from them if possible. They cannot exclude us if we retain the Philippines, for we will then stand at the gateway of Asiatic commerce, and it will be ours to command the situation. Already, as the Hon. John Barrett, ex-Minister to Siam, points out, our shipments of wheat from a single port on the Pacific—Portland, Or.—to Hongkong have been swelled 1600 per cent. within the past decade, and, annually, the cities on our Pacific Coast are sending millions of dollars' worth of American produce and manufactured products to China and Japan. Mr. Barrett says there is no reason why ten years hence China should not take, every year \$20,000,000 worth of American cottons. Its imports are constantly increasing, and our geographical position entitles us to the highest percentage of China's trade.

## PIERPONT MORGAN AND GOV. BUSHNELL.

The friendship between J. P. Morgan and Gov. Bushnell of Ohio began when the latter was taken ill in New York during the dedication of Grant's tomb. A member of his staff hastened to the nearest house, and said hurriedly to the footman, "Will you please tell me who lives in this house?" "Mr. Morgan," was the reply. "Which Mr. Morgan?" "J. Pierpont Morgan." "Is he at home?" "He is, sir." "Please say that I am Col. Prettyman of Gov. Bushnell's staff. The Governor is seriously ill, and must have a short rest. Ask Mr. Morgan if I may bring him in here." The great financier came to the door, welcomed Col. Prettyman, assisted Gov. Bushnell into the house and entertained him as his guest.

The Grand Duchess Serge of Russia, the elder sister of the Czarina, possesses many accomplishments, her greatest gift being that of a born mimic and actress; those qualified to judge, having seen her as an amateur, declare that she would have won fame and fortune on the stage in any rank of life.

## Creme de Lis

Takes the place of expensive cosmetics and is especially adapted to all purposes where powders, lotions and creams are used. Tan, liver spots, sallowness, freckles, redness and discolorations of every kind are acted upon as if by magic.

### IT CREATES A PERFECT COMPLEXION.

All druggists sell it, or we send it, charges prepaid, on receipt of 50 cents.

E. B. HARRINGTON & CO.  
Manufacturing Chemists, Los Angeles, Cal.

## Scenes in Porto Rico. ❖❖ By Frank G. Carpenter.

### IN PORTO RICO'S MOUNTAINS.

ONE HUNDRED MILES AMONG OUR WEST INDIAN HILLS WITH GOVERNMENT MULES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SAN JUAN (Porto Rico), Aug. 6, 1899.—Let us take a trip together over Uncle Sam's new island. I can give you no idea of its beauty unless you go with me. We will start at Ponce and travel leisurely across Porto Rico, making notes upon the way. We shall go over a trip I recently made, and reproduce it in the notes I took upon the ground. Our conveyance is a battery wagon, such as is used by Uncle Sam's telegraphic operators in time of war. It is as big as a hall bedroom, and so fitted out with long cushioned seats that we can sit up or lie down at will. Our motive power is four of Uncle Sam's government mules. They will go as slow or as fast as we like, and we shall get relays of new mules at noon every day.

The route we shall take shall be over the famous military road, made at an enormous cost by the Spaniards. It winds its way across the mountains from the coast of the Caribbean Sea to that of the Atlantic through one of the most beautiful regions of the world. It is so smooth and free from dust that you will not need to wear old clothes, and you can ride as comfortably upon it as upon your asphalt or macadam at home.

I despair of giving you a conception of this highway. There is nothing better in the United States. It is smoother than the driveways of Central Park, New York, and better constructed than the roads in Soldiers' Home Park at Washington. There is not a pebble, not

ing first to Ponce City, two miles away. We go past the ox carts and pack trains which are bringing goods to the coast, stop a moment at the commissary department for supplies, and then make our way out through the sugar plantations to the foot of the mountains.

Vast cane fields are to be everywhere seen on both sides. The black earth is covered with a rich growth of pale green, out of which rise large buildings, the sugar factories, their smokestacks leaning, as it were, against the sky. The most of the coast is lined with sugar plantations, the most of which are of vast extent, and not a few of which are making fortunes for their owners.

We go over mountain streams, in which scores of washerwomen, bare-footed and bare-legged, are sitting in the water and pounding the dirt out of the clothes. Others have spread the washed garments out on the grass, and are sprinkling them from the streams in order to bleach them.

#### In the Hills.

Now we are on the edge of the hills. How dry they look in the distance. Many of them seem rough and bare. They make us think of the Alleghanies in August—for at this point we miss the rich tropical luxuriance we expected to find in Porto Rico. It will be different farther on.

Notice how the clouds rest on the tops of the mountains. Many of the peaks are hidden, and fleecy white masses nestle here and there on the higher slopes. This is so throughout Porto Rico. There is plenty of sun, but the hot rays are often tempered by clouds. The air is moist, but there is always a breeze, and even at midday in the mountains the heat is not very unpleasant.

Many of the hills are covered with grass. There is one upon which fat cattle are feeding, and here is another which looks for all the world like any field of

hut. It is always tied. Nothing is allowed to run at large in Porto Rico, and hogs are tethered by driving stakes in the ground and fastening them to these by ropes about their necks. In some places chickens are tied, and in others you see horses and cattle out in fields all fastened to stakes.

#### A Porto Rican Village.

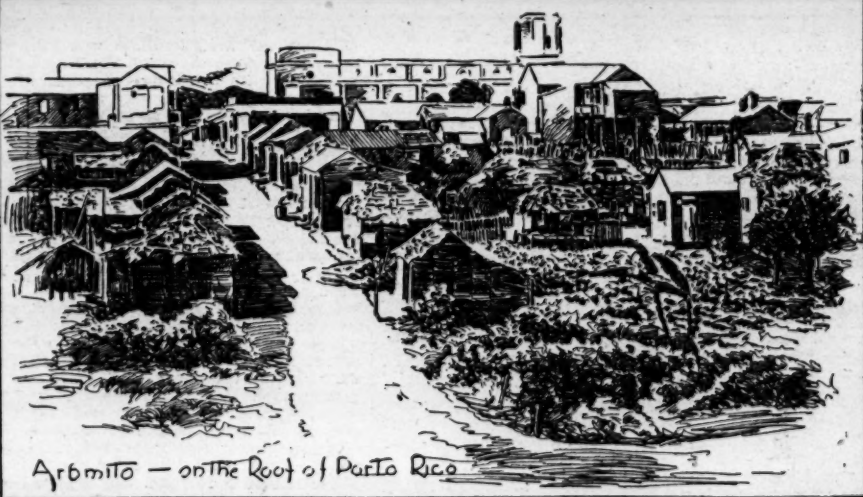
Now the government mules have been stopped in order that we may take a look at one of the small towns of our new island. We are in the village of Juan-a-Diaz, or of "John of God." It consists of a plaza or public square with a big stuccoed church facing it, and of about twenty houses or so built of stucco and wood, together with a lot of shacks made of palm leaves and boards, the homes of the poor.

The little town with all outdoors to build in is made in solid blocks. Each house has a door and a few have holes for windows, but no glass.

We can look into some of the rude homes as we go by, for the doors are open. There is but little furniture, some have hammocks, and in one or two we see beds. Many contain cots made in the fashion of saw-bucks, with canvas stretched over them, so that they can be folded up and set aside in the daytime.

The people come to the doors and look at us. They all dress in cottons, the poorer women wearing little more than cotton skirts and jackets. Not a few of them are bareheaded and all are barefooted. Some have naked babies in their arms, and naked children run about the streets. They are bright-eyed little things, of all colors, from jet black to Jersey cream. Many of them look lean except at the waist, where their stomachs protrude to an enormous extent. This comes from their diet of vegetables and fruits, especially bananas.

As we wait a man goes by with a load of oranges. He is leading a mule, which has two baskets slung



a rut in it, and still it has been cut right out of the mountains. It is twenty feet wide, and more winding than the Mississippi River. At times as we go over it we shall be hanging to the sides of precipices, and we shall wind about innumerable horseshoe curves. Now the road may be seen both above and below us, and again we may trace its wanderings for miles about the hills.

#### How the Road is Kept.

As we go we shall see hundreds of peons working on the road. They are thought to have a fat job, for they have employment all the year round. They toil from sunrise to sunset, and their wages are 30 cents a day. At intervals along the road we pass square buildings, the homes of the officials in charge. Each gang has its overseer, whose chief sign of office is a leather bag, much like a woman's shopping bag, in which he carries the money to pay off the men.

The length of the military road is eighty-one miles. I refer to the main trunk line. There are branches, over which we shall go, which make thirty or forty miles more, giving us a trip of more than one hundred miles.

Maj. Hill, the civil engineer in charge of the public works of Porto Rico, says that the Spaniards had altogether eleven military roads, and that their original plans included the whole island. He estimates that the cost of this road over which we are going was probably \$2,000,000. It was, however, constructed after the extravagant methods of the Spaniards, and if made today it should not cost more than \$10,000 a mile.

We begin our ride at Playa, the port for Ponce, driv-

ing the United States. It is fenced with barbed wire. Farther on are fields bounded by prickly hedges of wild pineapples. The pines are so sharp that you cannot crawl over them, and they serve well to keep in the stock.

Where are the farmhouses and where are the barns? Farmhouses as we know them are not to be seen in Porto Rico. Here and there is the home of a planter, a building made of boards with holes in the walls for windows and with a pair of stairs reaching from the ground to its first floor. The houses are built high off the ground, and, as in the cities, the well-to-do people all live upstairs.

As to barns, there is, I venture, not one in the country. The cattle and horses feed out of doors all the year round. It is never cold here, and there is always good pasture.

All along the road and scattered over the hills we see the homes of the peons. They are little shacks made of boards or palm bark. They are so poor that you would not think them fit for your cow. You could put up any one of them for less than \$5, and few are more than fifteen feet square. We see more of these shacks as we go on our way up the hills. Some of them are to be reached only by mule paths, and are in such steep places that it would seem that even a mule could not climb up to them. Still those little huts are the homes of the peons, who are glad to be allowed to live in them, going back and forth to their work. There are no gardens about them, for they must buy all they eat. Some have a few chickens, and now and then you see a black razor-backed hog or two tied to the side of a

over its back. Each holds about three bushels, and he is peddling the fruit from house to house. We stop him and ask the price. He tells us the fruit is exceptionally fine, and that he cannot possibly sell them for less than 4 cents a dozen. We take 100, and store them into one of the boxes of the battery wagon, to eat on the way. They are full of juice, and deliciously sweet. Their skin, however, is thicker than that of our oranges at home, and we shall eat them a la Porto Rico, and this is by paring off the outer or yellow cover of the skin and leaving only the white. Now we slice off the top, and clapping the orange to our mouths suck out the juice. I tell you it is a dish for a king.

#### On the Roof of Porto Rico.

Leaving Juan-a-Diaz we go on our winding way up the mountains. We climb higher and higher, hanging to the sides of the hills, until at last we reach Aibonito, the pass over the range which divides the island. We are now a half mile above where we started, and are on the roof of Porto Rico.

We are in one of the most beautiful parts of Uncle Sam's new Switzerland, in one of the most picturesque regions of the world. As far as we can see on all sides rise green hills, spotted here and there by the dark shadows of the clouds. Billowy mountains roll one over the other on all sides until they lose themselves in the sky. Below us we can see the military road. Just above are the Spanish earthworks which commanded the road when we invaded the island, and we can climb up and stand on the very spots where their cannon thundered a warning to the troops.

Farther on our journey we go down a branch of the

military road to visit Guvamo Heights, where our troops were attacked when they made their way up from the coast. Here you can see the military road for miles winding its way like a white snake up the hills. It was perfectly commanded by the fortifications. Indeed, some of the best of our officers think that had the Spaniards tried to hold Porto Rico the country is such that we could not have conquered them.

#### The Beauties of the Tropics.

I have spoken of Porto Rico as Switzerland. It is like Switzerland without the ice and snow, and still it has beauties which Switzerland has not. The trees are those of the semi-tropics. Long lines of green hang down from their branches. Orchids as big as a peck measure wrap themselves around their limbs, and not a few of them have a veil of Spanish moss. Others are great masses of bright red, yellow or purple flowers. I saw one tree twenty feet high covered with great balls of white wool. It was a cotton tree, and the cotton bursting from the balls was just like the cotton produced in our Southern States.

On the Atlantic side of the island I reached a region of ferns, in which there were fern trees from twenty to thirty feet high. I had myself photographed standing beside these trees, and at the same time gathered some maiden-hair ferns which had branches as fine as the most delicate lace.

Let us notice the vegetation as we travel down the north slope of the mountains. See those fields of bananas which cover the sides of the hills. The plants are twenty feet high. They have leaves of soft green a foot wide and as tall as a man. Their blossoms are of a rich maroon, and those which have opened are of a blood red.

What a lot of palm trees there are, and how many varieties! We saw coconuts down on the coast. Up here in the mountains the most conspicuous trees are the royal palms. They spot the landscape standing out like tall spires against the hills. Now and then we see a bread-fruit tree, whose fan-like leaves flop about in the breeze. Now we pass a coffee plantation, and after leaving the town of Cayey we ride for miles through mountains covered with tobacco. This section is one of the best tobacco-raising regions of Porto Rico. The hills are covered with dark green plants and long tobacco sheds, in which the leaves are dried and cured, run up and down the mountain sides.

#### The Soil is Rich.

As we ride over the island we get a good idea of its soil. It is wonderfully fertile, but so rugged and ragged that you would not think it could be cultivated. If it were arid it would be as rough as the Rocky Mountains. It is the only climate and the moisture which keep it green and fertile. The air is full of water, and the conditions are such that all kinds of seeds will grow if you can get a covering for them. If you build a brick wall here and do not paint it within three years a moss will have formed upon it in which you can grow lettuce.

In our journey we notice the different classes of land in Porto Rico. I have already referred to the sugar plantations of the coast. Farther up you come to the plantations of coffee, tobacco and bananas, and at the very top the pastures. There are also pastures lower down, and in places the tobacco and the coffee grow clear to the mountain summits.

It is wonderful indeed how rough some of the cultivated land is. The mountains run down into valleys of a wedge shape. Much land is cultivated which would be left untouched in the United States. This is so on the hills, which are so steep that you would hardly think the crops would hang to them, so steep that in the United States the rain would wash all away. Here, however, the moisture gives the soil a thick vegetation of earth binders, and it does not wash as with us. I believe that the whole island is susceptible of cultivation, and that it will at some time be a great garden patch largely devoted to fruits and vegetables for our city markets.

#### Interior Cities.

Coming back now to our trip over the mountains, let us look at the towns at which we stop over night. We are going slowly, and are taking four days for the journey. We spend two nights at Cayey. It is a fair sample of an interior Porto Rican city. It has about four thousand inhabitants, and covers about as much ground as one of our towns of 500.

It has a church and a plaza, and a barracks for soldiers. Its houses are nearly all one-story cottages, built close to the street, in blocks of two or three. They are all small, and some of the best could be made for \$250 apiece in the United States. Many of them would not cost \$100. Nearly all are of wood, and not a few have iron roofs. None are plastered, and none have windows or chimneys. The cooking is done upon charcoal; there is no need of fires for heat. Few of the houses have gardens about or behind them, and none have gardens in front.

#### A Porto Rican Hotel.

The hotel of Cayey is in the center of the town. It is a one-story building, containing a parlor and sitting-room at the front and a dining-room at the back, with bedrooms opening out into them. The kitchens are in the rear.

We sleep at night on iron bedsteads. Our spring mattress is made by stretching a sheet of canvas over the framework. Our pillows are small and tough, and our covering is usually an army blanket.

The greatest discomfort comes from the fleas. These attack you as soon as you lie down and feed upon you until you rise. We find this so in the hotel at Caguas farther on, and, in fact, in all the country hotels.

Outside this, the living is not bad. We have coffee, oranges and eggs for breakfast, and soups, roasts, stews and desserts for luncheons and dinners. Our dessert is usually a combination of orange peel or coconut sweetened with sugar into a form of preserves, and we end each meal with a ripe banana, a cup of coffee and a bit of Porto Rican cheese. The food is quite as good as you get in a \$2-a-day house in the United States, and the prices charged are much less.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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#### THE ELDER'S INSPIRATION.

At the close of the forenoon session of a ministerial conference, in announcing the opening subject for the afternoon, the presiding officer said:

"Elder H. will present a paper on 'The Devil.' " Then he added earnestly: "Please be prompt in attendance, for Brother H. has a carefully prepared paper and is full of his subject."

And the Homiletic Review says that it was some minutes before the presiding officer understood the laughter which followed his remarks.

## THE WOMAN OF THE TIMES.

By Herself.

THE proponents of coeducation are contemplating a master stroke. They propose to go straight to the heart of the enemy's country, wrest therefrom his dearest weapon and with it smite him hip and thigh. On the fighting frontier it has never been considered thoroughly good form to borrow a man's revolver and then shoot him with it. But in the tactics of argument the strategy must be allowed to be entirely admissible, especially when it is so brilliantly successful as it bids fair to be in this case. It has always been a favorite argument with those who defend the monastic system of education that the constant meeting of the two sexes in coeducational colleges leads to flirtations and love affairs, which interfere with the serious business of college life and make it impossible for either the girls or the men to take that interest in their studies which they ought to take and to reap that advantage from their college life to which they are entitled.

And now comes one who says, suppose they do flirt and fall in love and marry—'tis the best thing in the world they can do, and that it is vastly better for these young men and women to form happy marriages, even at some expense to their scholarship, than to remain celibates and know an awful lot. In a certain very serious and high-class weekly a member of the faculty of the University of Wyoming sets forth some statistics concerning the marriages of women college graduates and deduces from his figures some interesting arguments. He contrasts the matrimonial records of two colleges, Bryn Mawr, which is solely for women, and the University of Kansas, which is coeducational. Up to 1894, only 14 per cent. of the graduates of the former had married, while exactly half of the women graduates of the latter had been led to the altar. He might have added also that not one of these latter has ever been divorced. The rarity of divorces among women college graduates, however, is a fact of much sociological interest that has not yet received its due attention. Moreover, the writer goes on to show that nearly half of these married Kansas graduates were espoused by their fellow-students, and he further notes, as a fact of interest, that these marriages are especially frequent among members of the same class, whose names are in alphabetical order, since such were seated next each other in the class rooms. Apparently, the only deduction to be made from this professor's figures is that there is no matrimonial agency which can equal in efficiency the coeducational college.

But maybe geographical location, with its attending social peculiarities, may also have something to do with the results which he has noted. There is the Boston University, for instance. That is coeducational, and has been for many years. It has a much larger list of women graduates than does the University of Kansas, but The Woman will agree to wear her last year's hat all next winter if it can show even as high a percentage of marriages as does Bryn Mawr, and she does not believe that a baker's dozen of its men and women graduates have ever intermarried. Cornell, also, which has a long record of coeducational facilities, belongs in the same class, as far as its matrimonial record is concerned, with the Boston institution. In all that region over which Boston still exerts an intellectual influence there is an abnormal feeling between the sexes which is not confined to the young men and women of the marrying age. There is between them a reciprocal feeling of distrust, ill-nature, contempt, almost of anger, the cause of which presents a pretty field for discussion. And it is aggravated rather than allayed—which is one of the peculiarities of that peculiar section—by the associations of college life. But the broad valleys and breezy plains of the wide and blessed West have left no such poison as that in the veins of its young men and women. They love each other from their cradles to their graves, as the Good Lord meant they should, and they bear with each other's faults and laugh at each other's foibles and neither attempts to assume or to proclaim an ill-visaged superiority over the other. And the sociological theorists will have to consider these and many other things as well before they can explain just why women graduates of western coeducational institutions marry earlier and more frequently than do the women graduates of the East.

But putting aside his figures and considering only his arguments on general principles, the Wyoming professor makes out a very pretty case for the coeducational college as a desirable matrimonial factor. He argues interestingly that marriage based on the intimate associations and mutual revelations of fellow-studentship has in it more likelihood of happiness than it can possibly have when it grows out of acquaintance in society.

This change of base in the arguments for and against coeducation is a very suggestive development of the time. The thing that is now most worrying the wise men is not whether or not women are capable of taking the higher education, nor whether or not the mental labor it entails will harm them physically. Those were the war cries against it two decades ago. Nowadays the wise men are disturbed over the disinclination to marriage which they think is shown by educated women and over the comparatively low birth rate among them when they do marry. Prof. Slosson's too brief article is the first indication of the answer which the advocates of coeducation are preparing to make. He says that, with regard to the birth rate, if women graduates bear fewer children, among their children there are fewer deaths, so that the final result is not affected. And he thinks that as coeducation makes its way the marriage rate among them will rise to its proper level.

There is one phase of the question not without interest to which none of the wise men has paid any attention. And that is, how does the marriage rate among the graduates of the men's colleges compare with that of men graduates of coeducational institutions? And also, how does the average marrying age

of men graduates compare with the average marrying age of those men who have not passed through college?

In his speech at Winnebago, Mr. Bryan declared that his party is stronger now than it was during the last campaign on the questions over which that battle was fought and that the Chicago platform will be affirmed entire at the Democratic convention next year. Once upon a time a reporter on a New York paper went to the Mayor of that city—and, by the way, the Mayor was a Democrat—to ask for information concerning certain affairs connected with his office. And the Mayor of the biggest, richest, most important city in the United States, the heart of the country's social, commercial, artistic and intellectual life, replied to him: "All them facts have been verified to be absolutely false." And that describes the condition of the Chicago platform at this moment.

What a perfect, inimitable, Bostonian touch was that unconscious one of William Lloyd Garrison in his speech at the annual meeting of peace societies in a New England town the other day when he spoke of "the nobler sentiments which make Massachusetts exceptional!" If he, or any other New Englander, had tried not one of them could have said a thing so perfectly typical of the Boston spirit. Some of these days that spirit is going to become a National Problem and all the rest of the country will have to consider ways and means by which the virulence of its pharisaical temper can be diluted and its self-conceit made less ridiculous. And, indeed, it is not any too soon to begin on that question right now. How would it do to transport all the New England women—make a complete clean-up of them—to the West, where they will have a chance to marry and get something else to think of than how to make all the rest of the world as good as they are, and then send back a sufficient number of western women to make wives for all the New England men? The Woman submits that would be the best thing that could happen to masculine New England, and that if anything could induce it to consider the rest of the country good enough to inhabit the same planet with itself that exchange of femininity would be the very thing.

#### GOLDEN WARP AND SILVER WOOF.

I count myself in nothing else so happy,  
As in a soul remembering my good friends,  
And, as my fortune ripens with thy love,  
It shall be still thy true love's recompense.  
—[Shakespeare.]

Frugality is founded on the principle that all riches have limits.—[Burke.]

There is, I know not how, in the minds of men, a certain presage, as it were, of a future existence, and this takes the deepest root, and is most discoverable in the greatest geniuses and exalted souls.—[Cicero.]

It is possible that a wise and good man may be prevailed on to game; but it is impossible that a professed gamester should be a wise and good man.—[Lavater.]

One great reason why men practice generosity so little in the world is their finding so little there. Generosity is catching; and if so many escape it, it is in a great degree from the same reason that countrymen escape the smallpox, because they meet with no one to give it to them.—[Greville.]

When a true genius appears in the world, you may know him by this sign, that the dunces are all in confederacy against him.—[Swift.]

The real gentleman should be gentle in everything, at least in everything that depends on himself—in carriage, temper, constructions, aims, desires. He ought, therefore, to be mild, calm, quiet, even, temperate, not hasty in judgment, not exorbitant in ambition, not overbearing, not proud, not rapacious, not oppressive; for these things are contrary to gentleness. Many such gentlemen are to be found, I trust; and many more would be were the true meaning of the name borne in mind and duly inculcated.—[Hare.]

What is there in man so worthy of honor as this, that he is capable of contemplating something higher than his own reason, more sublime than the whole universe; that spirit which alone is self-subsistent, from which all truth proceeds, without which is no truth?—[Jacobi.]

Those things that are not practicable are not desirable. There is nothing in the world really beneficial that does not lie within the reach of an informed understanding and a well-directed pursuit. There is nothing that God has judged good for us, that He has not given us the means to accomplish, both in the natural and moral world.—[Burke.]

The lust of gold succeeds the lust of conquests;  
The lust of gold, unfeeling and remorseless,  
The last corruption of degenerate man.  
—[Johnson.]

#### SOAP FOR CAR FARE.

[St. Louis Star:] An amusing incident happened on a Carondelet street car Saturday afternoon. The car was going south. At Lami street a big, portly woman got aboard. On her arm she carried a large market basket that apparently was filled with "bargain" purchases from some department store. Three minutes after she had sat down and deposited the basket between her feet on the floor, the conductor came along with the usual cry: "Fare, please."

The old lady opened her purse and began rummaging through the various pockets for a nickel. Again and again she went through it, but no change was to be found. Then she turned to the conductor and said: "I was sure I had saved car fare, but I cannot find it. I live at the end of your line and will pay you then."

"That won't do; must have your fare now," said the fare collector.

"Well, I haven't the money."

"Well, give me something the value of a nickel and you can redeem it at the end of the line."

The old lady hesitated a moment, then put her hand down into the basket and drew out a bar of laundry soap and handed it to him.

Everybody in the car laughed, but the conductor took the soap and rang up for fare.

## In the Realm of Fresh Literature.

### NEW BOOKS

#### AND OTHER RECENT PUBLICATIONS—NOTES AND REVIEWS.

##### "Music and Musicians."

UNDER the sweeping title of "Music and Musicians" M. Lavignac, professor of harmony in the Paris Conservatory, has issued a veritable encyclopedia of musical matters. Those who have read this author's brilliant and comprehensive treatise upon the life and works of Wagner—and no one who wishes to keep abreast of either the musical thought of the time or of the general movements of human philosophy can afford to miss that highly illuminating work—will not need to be told that this present volume is a model of logical arrangement and lucid and satisfying treatment of its subject matter. M. Lavignac has a number of mental qualities which appear to great advantage in his literary work, but that one which shines preëminent above the others is his ability to grasp all the ramifications of a many-sided subject, separate them into their logical divisions, and, while treating each part clearly and fully, so keep in view their natural relations that the reader sees them as one organic whole. This present volume, which is translated by William Marchant and edited, with additions on music in America, by H. E. Krehbiel, has given him especial scope for the exercise of this faculty, and he has used it to the very best advantage.

While "Music and Musicians" does not, and from its very nature could not, show such interesting intellectual qualities and such brilliant philosophical treatment as does the author's work on Wagner, it does present to the student, the amateur, and to that large class who like to add to their general knowledge, a volume of information, brought into compact compass, of the things which they need to know. The author, in a brief preface, defines the aim of the book to be to present, "in the most condensed form possible, well-defined notions concerning the things which must form the substratum of every musician's serious studies, and of interesting all those who love the musical art in whatever degree by unveiling to them its machinery and its methods." He adds that he intends the book to be a guide to the student musician which will give him a plan for the direction of his labors, and that "the lover of music, also, will learn from it the elements of our special technology."

M. Lavignac has separated his subject matter into five general divisions. The first treats of musical sounds, of the production, transmission, and perception of sound, with a description and illustrations of the organs of hearing, of acoustics and the relations between acoustics and rhythm. The second division is a study of the materials of sound and, under the two subdivisions of "Instrumentation" and "Orchestration," gives a complete description of every important instrument for the production of music from the human voice to the tomtom. This chapter is not merely a descriptive reference list, but is constantly enriched and made interesting by remarks upon the uses and capacities of each instrument and of its varying values in different situations. The chapter closes with an interesting comparison of timbres and colors and a brief consideration of the analogies between the eye and the ear. The third chapter enters the domain of pure music and presents a concise manual of the harmonic system and of counterpoint. Under the heading of "Esthetics" the fourth division analyzes and describes the forms of musical composition, sketches their historical development, and makes many interesting and suggestive comments upon their relative importance at the present time and upon the lines along which the development of music is likely to proceed. The final chapter gives an admirable condensation of the history of music from its beginnings down to the present time. The author sketches briefly its earliest development among the Egyptians, the Jews, and the Greeks, the influence exerted upon that development by Christianity, its character during the middle ages and so on down to its gradual crystallization in the three great European schools. He follows the development and history of each of these schools separately, mainly by means of condensed biographies of all their important musicians, interspersed with comment upon tendencies and personalities. In concise description of the three schools he says: "Germany is heir to the old contrapuntists; to her belongs scientific music—profound and philosophic combinations. Italy cultivates, above all things, melody; the art of singing specially attracts her; hers is the facile and seductive music. France seeks purity of style, emotion and sincerity of expression." A few pages also, are devoted to the Russian school, of which he says that "although lacking a past, it appears to have a future clearly before it." Following the same plan, Mr. Krehbiel says very well and fully the little that is to be said concerning music in America. At the conclusion of each chapter a list of books is given which deal with that subject.

Of the complaint often made nowadays that music has become a science based upon figures, mathematics, mental processes, M. Lavignac says that those who make it prove only that they do not know the history of the art of which they attempt to constitute themselves the defenders. He declares that in the time of "Bach and of Handel, as also in the Middle Ages, music was an art vastly more mathematical than at present." On the subject of the increase of sonority, he says that it is the inevitable result of the progress of orchestration and that it will probably be still further increased. From the point of view of the symphony, which he considers the highest form of musical composition, he thinks this is no disadvantage, and adds that even in the musical drama where "it might be feared that the voices of the singers could not rise above the tumult, if it should please the composer to unleash at the wrong time his instrumental pack," such a result will never happen to a man of talent and of experience in the art of orchestration.

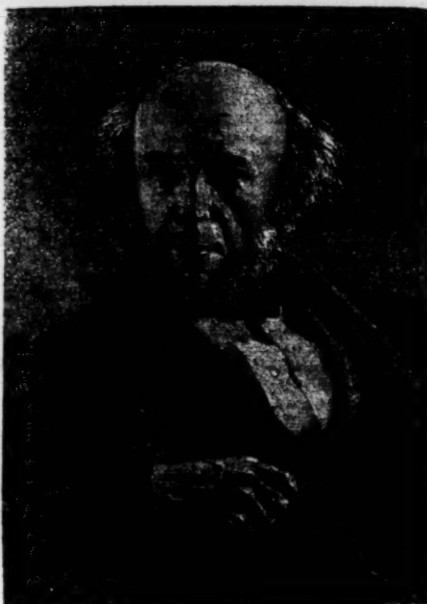
In his review of the progress of music in this country Mr. Krehbiel says: "The cultivation of orchestral and choral music (to which departments we look for the manifestation of its highest forms) has grown with particular luxuriance within the last three decades." He

adds that "opera is an exotic in America, while the symphony and oratorio are becoming strong native growths."

[Music and Musicians. By Albert Lavignac. Translated by William Marchant. Edited, with Additions on Music in America, by H. E. Krehbiel. Henry Holt & Co.: New York.]

##### Sir Edwin Arnold Again.

A trim little volume in prose and verse, a translation of the Persian classic, "The Gulistan" of Shaikh Sa'di, is the most recent result of Sir Edwin Arnold's literary activity. Among Persian scholars and among European lovers of eastern literature, of whom there has been none more enthusiastic than Sir Edwin, Shaikh Sa'di's "Rose Garden" has for centuries been considered a masterpiece of literature. It is a collection of proverb-like tales, some very brief and none more than a few pages in length, interspersed with verses which condense much worldly wisdom into small compass and give it always happy expression and polished form. Shaikh Sa'di—"the Nightingale of Shiraz," his admirers have been calling him for six centuries—must have been one of the rarest runabouts that ever lived, and if Sir Edwin Arnold would put into his facile English the story of the kindly Persian sage's long and adventurous life undoubtedly it would strike a more responsive chord, in this age and in the Anglo-Saxon race, than his graceful tales and shrewd philosophy can possibly find. He was born at Shiraz in A. D. 1184, and in his early manhood set out to see everything in the world that was worth seeing. All over Southern Asia he wandered, and down into Africa, and even penetrated into Europe. At one date or another he made fourteen pilgrimages to Mecca. For some time he dwelt, a re-



HERBERT SPENCER.

[From a recent photograph reproduced in the Popular Science Monthly.]

nowned and inspired teacher, in Damascus, and then lived as a hermit in the desert near Jerusalem. And finally, after thirty years of wandering, he returned to his native Shiraz and sat him down in a little garden where he lived and wrote, out of the fullness of wisdom he had learned in his wanderings, until he died at the age, so it is said, of 108 years. In those days, men who traveled did not have to go seeking adventures. They had to run to get away from them. And a man who went wandering about for thirty years with an inquiring mind and a courageous heart must have encountered no end of such things. In his preface, Sir Edwin gives this one instance, out of a thousand that must have happened to Shaikh Sa'di: He was roaming about the western coast of Gujarat when he came to the Holy Shrine of Siva, where "every morning at sunrise the image of the god in the great temple, with its eyes made of diamonds and its robes of jeweled gold, lifted its hands in blessing to all the votaries who flocked from far and near to witness the mighty miracle. Sa'di, though a believer in divine things, was a bit of a sceptic about Dervishes and priestly humbug generally, and so, having hidden himself one day behind the image, he saw the attendant priest working his arms with a rope and thereby 'pulling-off' the portent. Unluckily, the priest also observed Sa'di, and having attempted to capture him, that gentle-hearted but intrepid traveler found no alternative except to throw the Brahmin into the deep well of the temple and to fly for safety, having first, however, smashed the deceitful effigy." Surely, if Sir Edwin would gather together such fragments of the tale of Sa'di's life as it is possible to find he could construct a narrative that would be delightful reading!

Sir Edwin entertains a very enthusiastic admiration for Shaikh Sa'di's "Garden of Roses"—a more enthusiastic admiration, it must be said, than most Anglo-Saxons can possibly feel. He says: "The Shaikh was really the Horace and Marco Polo of the Far East combined into one rich and gracious nature." Nobody can object to the Marco Polo part of the comparison, but the lovers of Horace will certainly protest. Most English-speaking readers will think Martin Tupper would have been a more apt ingredient to mix with the Marco Polo of his combination. But it is not strange that Sir Edwin Arnold should be so strongly drawn to the old Persian sage, for their intellects are very much alike. The restless nature, the love of travel, the inquiring mind, the practical bent, the shrewdness, the literary facility, the degree of poetical talent and appreciation which goes just far enough to enable its possessor to be, very gracefully, not quite a poet, the literary polish and geniality—all these qualities in the

ancient Shaikh find their counterpart in his modern admirer and make them very close akin.

"The Garden of Roses" is divided into four "gateways," or chapters, and in each of these there is gathered a multitude of anecdotes which point morals and verses which adorn the tales. The anecdotes of each chapter all are centered, more or less remotely, around one subject, that of the first chapter being "The Manners of Kings," of the second, "Concerning Darveeshes," of the third, "The Excellency of Moderation," and of the fourth, "The Benefits of Taciturnity." Sir Edwin has made a very literal translation. The greatest fault to be found with his work is that he has left in the text too many of the Persian words without explanation of their meaning.

[The Gulistan of Shaikh Sa'di. Translated by Sir Edwin Arnold. Harper & Bros.: New York and London.]

##### "What Women Can Earn."

As typical a product of the age as it would be possible to find is a compilation of articles bearing the title, "What Women Can Earn." At no other time in the world's history than at the end of this nineteenth century would anybody have thought of writing such a book. At no other time would it have been possible for the book to be written, and at no other time would anybody have cared about its contents. Its multitude of articles treat of the various occupations by which it is now possible for women to earn their livelihood, with advice concerning the natural aptitude and the preparation required for each, and information as to its duties and its compensations. Many of the articles appeared last year in the Woman's Page of the New York Tribune, which quite thoroughly investigated the subject of occupations for women.

The book goes into the matter very practically and in nearly every case the articles are written by women, or men, who know the subject thoroughly and have either worked their own way into a competence and reputation by its means or have employed women who have done so. The subject of "Competent Proofreaders" is treated by Theodore L. de Vinne, a member of the most famous printing establishment in the United States. Miss Irene H. Sutcliffe, director of the training school of the New York Hospital, tells "How Nurses Are Trained." Dr. Margarita A. Stewart, a practitioner for twelve years, describes "Debtistry as a Profession." Mrs. Janet E. Runtz-Rees, a practical farmer in Connecticut, writes of "Cash in Cows, Pigs and Hens." Mrs. Emily S. Beach, a riding instructor in New York and Newport, tells what can be done by women in that line. An article on "Outlook for Ceramists" is written by Mrs. L. Vance Phillips of Los Angeles, and Miss Adelaide Haase, well-known in this city and now connected with the Astor Library in New York, writes of "An Environment of Books." Mrs. Candace Wheeler, who has been famous for many years as an authority on decorative art, treats of "Art Designing as a Trade." Architecture, journalism, authorship, telegraphy, cooking, medicine, dressmaking, bookbinding, dressing store windows, lace-making, keeping boarders, farming, photography, market gardening, goldfish farming, wood carving, professional shopping, glass working, stock breeding, are only a few of the wide variety of occupations of which the book gives information.

In its table of contents, however, there is entered one item, "Grave-digging," of which a diligent search of the book fails to reveal any further mention. It raises an interesting question. Are there any women grave-diggers in this country? And if there are, do they find it sufficiently pleasant and profitable to advise other women to enter the same occupation?

The book makes an interesting compendium of information about the varied occupations of women, but it is not likely that it will be of much practical use to women who have to earn their livings and are in doubt as to what business to follow. For it is a fact that to such women the experience of others, in special lines, rarely offers much suggestion that is of value. They are nearly always turned by inherent liking to the occupation for which they have most aptitude.

[What Women Can Earn. By Grace H. Dodge, Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln, Thomas Hunter, Maj. J. B. Pond, Mrs. Margaret Sangster, Mary E. Wilkins, and Others. Frederick A. Stokes Company: New York. For sale by C. C. Parker.]

##### "Baldoon."

Le Roy Hooker has put a good many pleasant and entertaining things into the collection of connected sketches which he calls "Baldoon," although he has done so with a curious ignorance of how to use his material to good advantage. His book is very like a collection of those authentic documents concerning people and affairs which, while they are not history, are yet the sources out of which history is made. Mr. Hooker's book is not a novel, but it contains some very fetching material out of which a novel might be constructed. The work is a collection of sketches about the people in a little settlement in Western Canada, strung together loosely by the appearance of the same characters in all of them and working out, toward the end, into a plot of considerable interest. The author announces in a preface that the characters are most of them real people who really said and did the diverting things which he attributes to them, and that he himself knew them in the same homely and shrewd guise in which he has presented them to his readers. It is a pity that Mr. Hooker did not know better how to make use of this material which lay at his hand, for nearly every one of his people shows a possibility of development into a striking character. But he has not tried to do more than to describe the one or two salient peculiarities in each one and to recount a few quaint sayings and doings. But notwithstanding his lack of literary art he has managed, here and there, to create an illusion of atmosphere, mainly, apparently, by the mere force of his own loving sympathy with the people whom he has put into his book. If it had been worked out with more skill the plot which forms the thread of the last few chapters could have been made into a story of surpassing interest. The book, as a whole, is a curious instance of how an author can, in some degree, attain to that greatest essential in fiction—vital, human interest—without knowing in the least how to do it. He can, if his love be great and his sympathy strong, transfer to his pages something of the very beating of human hearts. Mr. Hooker has produced no little of this

effect, although he has done it in a clumsy and inartistic way.

[Baldoon. By Le Roy Hooker. Rand, McNally & Co.: Chicago and New York.]

**"Nathan Hale."**

The story of Nathan Hale, the martyr spy, is told by Charles W. Brown, with all the detail it is possible to procure, in a small paper volume, which one can read in an hour. The author has gathered together all the authenticated incidents of Capt. Hale's life, the most important of the prose and poetical tributes to his memory, some comparisons between his life, death and character and those of Maj. Andre, and woven the whole into a brief biography of one of the most romantic and engaging figures in American history. As his excuse for writing the book he says: "The story of Nathan Hale cannot be too often told, for it is the best illustration we have of the character of the men to whom we owe a debt that neither this nor all future generations can hope to repay." He has made his little book of particular interest by bringing together many of the tributes of Hale's contemporaries and friends to his character, his unusual mental equipments, his moral steadfastness, his gentleness and his courage.

[Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy. By Charles W. Brown. The Sunnyside Series. J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company: New York.]

**The Navy in Action.**

In a little book entitled "Our Navy in Time of War," in the Appletons' series of Home Reading Books, Franklin Matthews has adopted an excellent method for the treatment of that subject for young readers. He covers the period from 1861 to 1898 and, taking the most prominent events of the two wars, he throws them out vividly and picturesquely against a background that is filled in with condensed narrative of less striking happenings. He explains that he begins with the civil war because the types of vessels and guns now in general use throughout the world were largely begun and developed during that period. Some of the illustrations, of which there are many, contrast the warships and equipments of today with those that were in use at the beginning of the civil war. Mr. Matthews wields a picturesque pen and he has a faculty of setting forth facts in a way that cannot but make them interesting to the dullest of young people.

[Our Navy in Time of War. By Franklin Matthews. Home Reading Book Series. D. Appleton & Co.: New York.]

**Books of Tomorrow.**

R. F. Fenko & Co. of New York announce for publication next month "The Wooing and Madness of Luther Strong," by the Californian, Thomas J. Vivian, author of "With Dewey at Manila," "The Fall of Santiago," "Seven Smiles and a Few Fibs." It is a tale of New England and is full of tragic mystery.

Augustus Thomas's new American play, "Arizona," now being presented in Chicago at the Grand Opera-house, is in the hands of the printer, and will soon be issued by R. H. Russell in book form, illustrated by twelve pictures from the play, and with a striking cover design by Frederic Remington. Mr. Russell also announces for early publication the Maude Adams edition of "Romeo and Juliet." The book will be beautifully illustrated by pictures of Miss Adams and her company, by Gilbert, Haskell and others, and attractively bound.

Tolstoy's new novel, "Resurrection," which is said to be by far the best work he has done in several years, will be published some time this fall by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co. They also announce a new novel by Benjamin Swift, "Siren City," a story of the disillusion of international marriages. Other fiction to be published by them will be W. Pett Ridge's "A Son of the State," a study of the lowest stratum of London life; "The Orange Girl," a tale of a London actress in the eighteenth century, by Sir Walter Besant; a story of today by S. R. Crockett, "Ione March, a Woman with a Fortune," a volume of short stories by Max Pemberton, and Paul Leicester Ford's "Janice Meredith." A new volume of poems by Paul Laurence Dunbar, the negro poet, called "Poems of Cabin and Field," will be among their fall books.

A sketch of Admiral George Dewey, the man, by John Barrett, late United States Minister to Siam, and for ten months war correspondent at Manila, from May, 1898, to March, 1899, is announced for publication by Harper & Bros. about the 1st of October. It is to be not so much an extended biography as a modest attempt to give an adequate representation of the character and personality of the foremost American of the present day. Sufficient biographical information is, however, incorporated to make it a valuable book of reference and authority.

Another book on Admiral Dewey will be in Messrs. Appleton's "Young Heroes of Our Navy Series." The book, which will be published in the fall, will be called "Dewey on the Mississippi; the Story of the Admiral's Younger Years," and will present vivid pictures of Dewey the schoolboy in Vermont, of Dewey the midshipman, and, finally, of his part in Farragut's passage of the Confederate forts in the lower Mississippi and his destruction of the Confederate fleet in 1862. Another book for boys, dealing with a hero of the sea, will be "The Story of Magellan," by Ezekiah Butterworth, who will appropriately supplement his narrative of the discovery of the Philippines with some modern information regarding our much-discussed colonies. Among the new fiction announced by this house may be mentioned Anthony Hope's "The King's Mirror," a romance of royal life under conditions that, while modern, have yet been shared by representatives of royalty almost through history; and "A Voyage at Anchor," a tale of an old hulk on the Kentish coast, by W. Clark Russell.

Prof. Allen's long-expected life of Phillips Brooks will probably be published some time before Christmas by Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co., who have ready two important books on musical subjects—the "Recollections of an Old Musician," by Thomas Ryan, of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston, and a translation of Oscar Bie's "Das Klavier," by Messrs. E. E. Kellett, M.A., and E. W. Naylor.

**LITERARY NOTES.**

A paper edition of Thomas Hardy's "Tess" is soon to be published and an adaptation of the story is to be brought out in a London theater next spring.

The publication of two new volumes of Wagner's letters has been announced. They will bear the titles, "Wagner's Letters to Wesendouck" and "Wagner's Letters to Heckerl."

Richard Henry Stoddard, who must be nearly, if not quite, the oldest American man of letters now living,

is said to be writing his reminiscences. He has been in the midst of literary matters all his life and has known most of the men and women who have been in the public eye for many years, so that his book ought to be full of interest.

Rudyard Kipling's "From Sea to Sea" is in its thirty-fifth thousand, in this country, while of his last collection of short stories, "The Day's Work," over one hundred thousand copies have already been sold.

There has been a remarkable increase of interest in Poe and his works during the last six months, which makes very timely the announcement of a book by Joel Benton entitled "In the Poe Circle." Mr. Benton has been for some time engaged on a study of Poe and his contemporaries.

The complete novel in the New Lippincott for September is by Maurice Hewlett and is entitled "The Duchess of Nona." Mrs. Schuyler Crowinshield, E. F. Benson, Ruth McEnery Stuart, and Maurice Thompson are among the contributors of short stories, and George Gibbs, under the title, "The Effrontery of Paul Jones," gives a description of the capture of Whitehaven.

The September number of McClure's Magazine contains a poem on the Dreyfus affair, by Edwin Markham, author of "The Man With the Hoe." To the same number Cleveland Moffett contributes an article on Menelik, the Ethiopian King who fights with Gatling guns and smokeless powder, keeps informed of the newest mechanical inventions and scientific discoveries, and in his care of his half-naked, semi-barbarous subjects sleeps only three or four hours a night.

Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, the rival of Mr. Kipling as the portrayer of Indian life and character, is the youngest daughter of the late George Webster, who was born in 1800, became a writer to the Signet and took up his residence in Edinburgh in 1821, and died on his Highland estate of Invercravan in 1882. Mrs. Steel married an Indian civilian, and spent some twenty years of her life in the Punjab, where she acquired a number of Indian dialects. Since her husband's retirement from the service Mrs. Steel has made her permanent home in England, but has more than once revisited the scenes of her early married life in India.

In the eastern cities, and especially in New York, there has been raging a bitter newspaper controversy over the merits of "David Harum." On one side are ranged the admirers of the book, who claim that it is a permanent contribution to American letters and that its author should have rank beside Irving, Bret Harte, Mark Twain and other great humorists of America. On the other side are those who think the book inane and commonplace, uninteresting in its matter and without artistic excellence. They believe that its present popularity is merely a fad of the moment, and that it will soon take its place among those obsolete books which enjoyed a great run for a little while, such as "Helen's Babies" and "Tilby," but which are rarely heard of now.

The Atlantic Monthly for September opens with a review by President Charles Kendall Adams of "The Irresistible Tendencies," in which he considers the great movements which change the face of the world; Jane H. Findlater discusses "The Scot of Fiction," who, she thinks, misrepresents the real Scot; Jacob A. Riis explains in "The Genesis of the Gang" how the hoodlum of the big city is an inevitable consequence of existing conditions; J. S. Tunison discusses the philosophy of "The Book Review;" John Burroughs, in "Criticism and the Man," talks of the nature and province of criticism; Samuel M. Crothers has an essay on "The Mission of Humor;" and Prof. Hugo Munsterburg draws parallels of characteristics between "The Germans and the Americans," and submits that much might be accomplished for the benefit of the world were the two nations more willing to learn from each other.

Lieut.-Col. J. D. Miley, recently Gen. Shafter's chief of staff, now in Manila, will tell in the September Scribner's some curious things about the secret society which has been the backbone of the insurrection in the Philippines. To the same number Prof. Henry Van Dyke will contribute an illustrated poem, "A Slumber Song of the Fisherman's Child." By W. C. Brownell, the author of "French Traits," there will be an appreciation of the work of George Butler, with many reproductions of his paintings. Frederic Irland will describe a 500-mile canoe trip from Mattwa to the head waters of the Ottawa River. This is to be the first of a series of sporting articles on almost untouched regions in the wilderness. Albert White Vorse, who was a

member of the Peary expedition, will be represented by a tale of life in the Arctic circle. The installment of Stevenson's letters will deal with his life at Saranac Lake during the winter of 1888. Robert Grant's series of "Searchlight Letters" will close with some frank political and sociological views addressed "To a Political Optimist."

A recent number of the Popular Science Monthly contained an article on "Herbert Spencer at Seventy-nine," which gives the following account of his life at Brighton, where he took up his residence a year and a half ago, in order to escape the London fogs: "At present Mr. Spencer is able to give very little time to work, and being confined to the house most of the time, the routine of his daily life admits of little variety. His first business in the day is to hear the morning paper read; then he attends to his correspondence, and if well enough does a little work. If any matter is going through the press he will generally be seen with a proof close by. His afternoon is spent in such relaxation as is afforded by scanning the illustrated papers and magazines, listening to music, which must always be classical, or, if sufficiently well, a drive; and he retires at 10 o'clock." Mr. Spencer's health has been unusually feeble for a number of years. The portrait on the opposite page is from a photograph made a little more than a year ago, when he had reached the age of 78 years.

The memorial to William Black will take the form of a beacon light, to be known as the "William Black Beacon." It will be placed at Duart Point, near the entrance to the Sound of Mull, where most of the steamer traffic of the West Highlands passes. A light has long been needed at that point. Lord Archibald Campbell, honorary secretary to the memorial fund, has written the following inscription for the light:

We fain would let thy memory dwell  
Where rush the tideways of the sea,  
Where storms will moan or calms will tell  
To all the world our love for thee,  
Whom all men loved in this old land,  
And all men loved across the sea.  
We may well clasp our brethren's hand,  
And light the Beacon light for thee.

The London Atheneum, writing of Mrs. Wharton's book, "The Greater Inclination," reviewed in these columns last week, is very much surprised that an American can write grammatically. It says: "Though presumably an American herself and writing of American men and women, she yet has a command of good English." The only conclusion to be drawn from its remarks is that the critic of the Atheneum has heretofore confined his readings of American books to the works of Artemus Ward, Josh Billings, and Petroleum V. Nasby.

The reduction in price to 25 cents, which is inaugurated in the September number of Harper's Magazine, calls out these remarks from the New York Evening Post on the subject of the cheap magazines: "It is safe to say that we have today in this country a million more buyers and readers of magazines than we had a decade ago. A vast new clientele has been called into being. How swiftly it came into view when the appeals first began to be made to it is seen in the successive reductions of price made by McClure's and the Cosmopolitan. The conductors of those magazines were doubtless surprised at the audience they secured. Through their efforts, with those of other publishers working along the same lines, the magazine public became enormously enlarged in a very short time. Thousands of people took up the habit of buying their magazine, when the price became 10 cents, just as they had before bought a daily paper. The old and somewhat select class of leisurely magazine-readers was suddenly transformed into a multitude which no man can number. What had before happened in book publishing came to be true in magazine publishing—that is, a vast popular audience was reached. The proprietors tapped the vein of the great democratic reading class which De Tocqueville forecast. The masses are not given to nice distinction in their reading. A book is a book, a novel a novel, a magazine a magazine; the only ground of discrimination being, the cheaper the better. But it is the demonstration that there are a possible 1,000,000 readers at 10 cents, instead of 50,000 or 100,000 readers at 25 and 35 cents, which has been fluttering the magazines and producing the intense competition between them."

The widowed Crown Princess Stephanie will make a long visit to England this year. She will travel via Ostend to London, and will pay a visit to Queen Victoria. For the first time the Crown Princess will be accompanied on a long journey by her daughter, the Archduchess Elizabeth, who is 16 years old.



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**EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR**

## Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

### The Dance in St. Petersburg.

**B**ALLS, hotels and watering places are woefully alike all the world over. Their essentials are the same in Japan as in Peru, in Moscow as in Rome, and to have experience of one is to be acquainted with the type, for they differ only in degree. True, this degree is sometimes equal to a complete difference of character, and may even form the line of demarcation between tedium and amusement. Thus at a Russian ball people thoroughly enjoy themselves in the present tense. Their pleasure does not consist of past pain, as it occasionally does elsewhere. In the salons of St. Petersburg, for instance, the guests actually dance; they do not merely sham to and fro in a crowd, crumpling their clothes and ruffling their tempers, and call it a set of quadrilles. They have ample space for the sweeping movements and complicated figures of all the orthodox ball dances, and are generally gifted with sufficient plastic grace to carry them out in style. They carefully cultivate dances calling for a kind of grace which is almost beyond the reach of art. The mazurka is one of the finest of these, and it is quite a favorite at balls on the banks of the Neva. It needs a good deal of room, one or more spurred officers and grace, grace, and grace. The dash with which the partners rush forward, the clinking and clattering of spurs as heel clashes with heel in midair, punctuating the staccato of the music, the loud thud of boots striking the ground, followed by their sibilant slide along the polished floor, then the swift springs and sudden bounds, the whirling gyrations and dizzy evolutions, the graceful genuflections and quick embraces, and all the other intricate and maddening movements to the accompaniment of one of Glinka's or Tschalkowsky's masterpieces, awaken and mobilize all the antique heroism, medieval chivalry and wild romance that lies dormant in the depths of men's being. There is more genuine pleasure in being the spectator of a soul-thrilling dance like that than in taking an active part in the lifeless make-believe performed at society balls in many of the more western countries of Europe.—[London Telegraph.]

### A Spirit in a Strange Land.

**T**HE British Consul at Hiogo recently heard how the grave of a British naval officer on the island of Hiroshima, in the Inland Sea of Japan, was carefully kept in order by the peasants. The Consul got a history of the lonely grave.

Here are some extracts: "In the first year of Meiji (A. D. 1868) Her Britannic Majesty's ship Sylvia was proceeding through the Inland Sea when an officer named Lake fell ill. He was landed at Hiroshima, while the Sylvia proceeded and cast anchor at Enoura Bay, to await his recovery. However, he died, and Capt. St. John buried his remains in the grounds of the Temple of Ikwoji, above Enoura shrine, and set up a wooden cross.

"Years afterward, when this monument had almost decayed . . . the natives said, 'Truly, it would be too sad if the grave of our solitary guest from afar, who has become a spirit in a strange land, were suffered to pass out of all knowledge.' So Terawaki Kaemon, head of a village guild, set up a stone monument, the shore folk with one accord lending help. This was on the seventh day of the eleventh month of the fourth year of Meiji—that is, 1871.

"Since then nearly thirty winters have passed, during which time the islanders have not neglected to take good care of the tomb. From the tenth to the sixteenth day of the seventh month, in particular, the natives clean and sweep the grave, and offer up flowers and incense, mourning and consolation."—[London Star.]

### How to Suppress the Mosquito.

**O**RDERS issued by the government of India to civil surgeons with entomological proclivities require them "to take collections of mosquitoes and other flies that bite men or animals, in accordance with the instructions contained in Prof. Ray Lanketer's pamphlet," with a view of determining the possible connection of malaria and mosquitoes. For the general destruction of mosquitoes several methods have been tried. In many places the engineer has been successful by draining the marshy areas. In others the use of kerosene, by throwing it into the water, where it forms a film on the surface, has prevented the developing larvae from reaching the air, and has thus brought about their destruction. A more recent experiment has been the employment of permanganate of potash, which is said to kill the insect in all stages of its development. As this chemical has also been largely employed for purifying the water of doubtful wells, and especially with the view of protecting against the cholera bacillus, it would seem particularly applicable for use in India.—[Indian Correspondence London Lancet.]

### Relics Seven Thousand Years Old.

**P**ROF. Flinders Petrie, who goes every winter to "spoil the Egyptians" of their prehistoric remains, has opened his usual exhibition in University College. The relics are chiefly from twenty miles of old cemeteries along the western desert from Hu to Denderch, and range from the prehistoric to the Roman period. The chief discovery of the year is the Libyan settlements in Egypt at the close of the middle kingdom about 2400 B. C. The Libyan graves are shallow, circular pits about four feet across and two feet deep. In these "pan" graves the bodies lie in a contracted position, as in prehistoric graves, but not all in the same direction.

The Libyan pottery is partly identical with that of the twelfth Egyptian dynasty, and partly red or black, like the prehistoric, but of other forms. The Egyptian pottery and heads of these graves are twelfth dynasty, and fix the age of the Libyan invasion. The fronts of animal skulls, for example, oxen, sheep, goats, daubed with red and black paint, were also found in the cemeteries. In some graves over one hundred were found together. The backs of the skulls were cut away so that they could be hung up like Greek bucrania, which

probably originated in Libya. The prehistoric Egyptians, who were mainly of Libyan race, also had the custom of hanging up skulls over the doorways of buildings. Prof. Petrie remarks that native plunderers had destroyed many Egyptian cemeteries last winter to get objects for tourists, and thus "perishes the history of 7000 years, while transient politicians disagree."—[London Globe.]

### A Snake Trust.

**T**HERE have been reports every day for some time past of all kinds of trusts and combinations of commercial enterprises, but if rumors are true Rochester will soon have a trust unique in its character. A company is being organized for the purpose of raising rattlesnakes to extract from them their medicinal properties and put them on the market in unlimited quantities. One of the prime movers for the organization of the company, of course, is 'Rattlesnake Pete' Gruber, whose reputation as a past master in the knowledge of all that pertains to snakes of all descriptions is by no means limited by the boundaries of this city, or even this State.

Pete was approached recently on the subject of the "snake trust." No one could be more serious in the project than he.

"Such a company," he said, "is under way, and has every appearance of being a big success. For several years back I have had numerous offers of different kinds to put my goods on the market, but when you go to the bottom of these elaborate offers they were willing to pay me a good price for the use of my name and lithograph, but when it came to the merits of the goods they didn't seem to care whether it contained any of the healing properties of the snake or lake water. The present company will be composed of business men, and not schemers, and it is now my anticipation to leave in early July for the South, and not only bring back a goodly supply of rattlers, but make arrangements for further shipments. We will fit up what you might call a farm for the raising and breeding of the snakes. It will no doubt be located in the suburbs of Rochester, and the novelty of having a snake farm in our locality will doubtless attract a good deal of attention."

It is the intention of the company to put upon the market not only the snake oil, valuable as a liniment, but the snake skins, which are shed three times annually, and which are said to possess great medicinal qualities.

It is also stated that within a short time there will be established a small sanitarium in this city for the treatment of goitre alone. The goitre cure, which is effected by use of a live snake, has been handled with no small amount of success within the last few months, and so great is the demand on the part of the patients that the sanitarium has become a positive necessity.—[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.]

### Lost Thirty-five Years.

**A** LETTER was received in Fitchburg recently which furnished startling news to Frank H. Barter of No. 15 Brandon avenue. It informed him of the whereabouts of his father, who he supposed had been dead for thirty-five years. The letter came from Gloucester, and stated that the writer was none other than the elder Barter, and that he is engaged in business. The son did not wait long before taking a train for that city, where he looks for a happy reunion.

Just about thirty-five years ago he left on a sailing vessel. He was a sea captain in those days, and very soon after he bid his wife and child a fond farewell and sailed away for a foreign port, news reached them of the wreck of his vessel. Sections of it were picked up along the coast of Massachusetts, and it was supposed that all on board had been lost, nothing having been heard from any of the crew.

Mrs. Barter was left with her son, then about a year old, in anything but comfortable circumstances. It was necessary to send the latter to a home for children in Boston, where he received proper care. Later he was taken into a family, and went to live with them in Kansas.

In the mean time his mother married again, and the son at the age of 13 came back East to live with her. She was then a resident of Lowell. Mrs. Barter died about seven years ago, and her second husband is now engaged in business in Lowell. About nine years ago the son came to this city, and has been employed at the Fitchburg car shops.

The letter contained references which left no doubt in the mind of the son as to the identity of his father. It is stated that he had been looking for his son for many years, but gave no information as to how he happened to discover his whereabouts.—[Boston Globe.]

### Roosevelt and the Ruffian.

**B**ESIDES making three excellent speeches here to-day, Gov. Roosevelt did something in the athletic line that has made him a hero in the eyes of every farmer in Wyoming county.

A great crowd assembled this afternoon in the Auditorium on the grounds of the Silver Lake Pioneer Association to hear the Governor's speech. When he had finished talking he attempted to go out through a door at the rear of the stage in order to get quickly to his train.

The people rushed in from all sides to shake hands with him. The toll-hardened hands of excellent farmers were thrust at him by the score. The crowd became so dense that progress toward the exit was well-nigh impossible. Finally, a small passage was opened, but as the Governor approached this door a huge fellow stationed himself in the doorway and would not move. Several men tried to make him move, but he would not budge.

In the mean time the crowd was getting frantic on account of the heat and the great jam, and a gang of pickpockets began to ply their trade.

Instantly Gov. Roosevelt took in the situation, and, like a cat, he sprang at the big fellow in the doorway,

and clutching him by the neck, sent him sprawling outside the building.

It was all done so quickly the easy-going farmers did not know what happened until it was all over and the Governor was in his carriage. In the bout the Governor's eyeglasses fell off, and as he adjusted them and pulled himself together he remarked in his emphatic way:

"By George, that fellow is a cool dog!"

The crowd cheered as the Governor was driven away, and then a great scramble was made after the fellow he had taken by the neck. But while the farmers were marveling over the Governor's athletic achievement the "cool dog" had skulked away.—[Silver Lake (N. Y.) Correspondence New York World.]

### President Kruger's Biblical Quotations.

**P**RESIDENT KRUGER, as is well known, is fond of backing up his opinions by Scriptural references.

But it is not matter of common knowledge that His Honor's quotations from the Bible are often inaccurate. On this point a South African correspondent of the London Daily News says: "I have often enough heard him quote passages to prove his points, but his quotations have been misquotations. When I was a boy I had to learn my Bible thoroughly, so I could tell his errors. Sir Bartle Frere found him out, too. Did you never hear the story? When Sir Bartle Frere came down from Zululand, at the time the Transvaal was British territory, and just before the breaking out of the rebellion, he and Kruger had a conference. The men who were there told me that at the beginning Kruger started quoting Scripture. But Sir Bartle had two texts ready for every one of his, and, not content with that, Sir Bartle carefully pointed out to him how each one of his texts was misquoted, and bore quite a different meaning from that he put on it. Finally, Kruger stopped altogether, and sat gazing in wonder at Sir Bartle's apparently unending stock of verses from the Bible."—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

### Public Interest in Golf.

**A**S SHOWING the great interest taken throughout the United Kingdom in the famous golf matches between Harry Vardon, champion, and Willie Park, and the international foursome on Monday, in which Harry Vardon and Mr. Ball, Jr., amateur champion, represented England, and Willie Park and Lieut. Tait, ex-champion, Scotland, it may be stated that altogether 61,000 words in press messages were telegraphed from Scarborough postoffice. From Grantham links, nine miles away, messages had to be sent by cycle or train to Scarborough, and there is no doubt considerably more would have been telegraphed had there been an office on the links. Of Monday's international foursome alone 29,000 words were sent—a record for a golf match in England that will probably stand for a very long time.—[The Scotsman.]

### Campaign Against Slang.

**K**ENTUCKY club women have undertaken a crusade against slang. The federation of that State has prepared a petition that is to be sent to school principals and teachers, asking their cooperation with the Council of Club Presidents to secure a more careful use of English. The petition further declares that the great amount of ungrammatical and poor English and slang so constantly heard in the home, the schoolroom and on the street is an offense to the ear that should not exist.

The petition might have gone still further and spoken of the torture to sensitive ears of flat or shrill, unmodulated voices rolling out careless, slovenly speech, in which syllables are cut off or cut out, and the sound of honest, necessary letters willfully ignored. The possibilities of the speaking voice are yet only half understood. There is still hope, however, that parents will one day see the importance of spending much time on the cultivation of the conversational voices of their sons and daughters.—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

### Peculiarities of the Patent Office.

**P**ROBABLY the most noticeable thing in connection with applications for patents, a Washington man says, is the decreased interest shown in bicycle machinery by inventors. That was the rage for two or three years, and thousands of patents were taken out on bicycle and bicycle devices of one sort or another. The ingenuity of man in that specialty seems to have been exhausted. At any rate, the patent office is having a rest. Chemists and metallurgists are patiently working upon processes for the more economical reduction of ores and the handling of metals, but this is a somewhat limited field, and the importance of the investigations being conducted therein cannot be measured by the number of applications for patents on processes. The Spanish-American war gave a great impulse last year in experimentation in guns, gun carriages, etc. Interest in that line appears to be dying out.—[Kansas City Journal.]

### To Care for Confederate Graves.

**C**ONGRESSMAN JAMES R. MANN of Chicago has prepared a bill to be introduced at the next session of Congress authorizing the Secretary of War to enter into a contract with the Oakwoods Cemetery Association for the improvement and ornamentation of "Confederate mound" in Oakwood Cemetery, where the bodies of twelve union and 4039 Confederate soldiers are buried. The cost of the improvement is estimated at \$3850. The bill authorizes the Secretary of War to make further expenditure for the care of the burial ground, not to exceed \$250 a year. "Confederate mound" was purchased by the government soon after the civil war, and the bodies of the

Union and Confederate soldiers who died in Camp Douglas, and who were buried in the Chicago City Cemetery, were removed and buried in the lot in 1867. When the lot was purchased it was in the unimproved part of the cemetery, and was something of a mound compared with the surrounding low ground. Since that time the adjacent ground has been improved, until now the Confederate mound is several feet lower than the ground surrounding it. A monument has been erected in the center of the lot, which is its lowest point. It is proposed to take down the monument temporarily, raise the ground five or six feet, and give it a gradual slope, plant some trees in place of the trees that successive storms have blown down, and lay water pipes for sprinkling the grass and watering the trees.

Mr. Mann says his attention was called to the neglected condition of the lot last Memorial day, and he has since had correspondence with the War Department and the cemetery officials on the subject. He says he has no doubt Congress will pass the bill.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

#### A Knightly Postman.

**A** CERTAIN illustrious signor in Italy was gazetted as a "Knight of the Crown," but no sooner was the distinction conferred than the government discovered that the new knight was a person of dubious character. With the native skill of the Italian diplomat, seeing that the distinction could not be recalled, the government at once sought for some one of the same name as the signor. The only person who qualified was a young postman, and he is now elevated to the rank of Knight of the Crown. What a magnificent and high imperial rat-a-tat-tat he will deliver.—[London Globe.

#### Mr. Browning's Venetian Studio.

**R**OBERT BARRETT BROWNING is translating into brick and marble the check sent him by the publishers of his parents' love-letters. He is building himself a new studio in Venice, and that is just what the married poets would have wished. With a studio of his own arranging, Barrett Browning will resume again his long-discarded brushes, with results which the public will watch with interest, if only because he is the child of his parents. His works have at least the "literary interest" in a sense of the term rather different from the usual. That they may have the artistic interest too is not impossible; that great hope of his father may be realized, and may be helped in realization by the new and particularly favorable conditions.—[The Academy.

#### A Great Woman Journalist.

**M**RS. CRAWFORD, the journalist who, during the last thirty years, has resided in Paris and acted as special correspondent to several leading papers, is a woman of dauntless energy. A story is told of her on the occasion of a ball given by Marshal MacMahon, which is worth recording. It had been arranged that Mrs. Crawford should telegraph to a certain paper a description of the dresses worn, but when the time for her to leave the ball arrived a thunderstorm and a sudden downpour of rain made it impossible for her to secure a carriage. She could not afford to be hindered and therefore she ran off in her evening dress to the telegraph office, a quarter of a mile distant. She arrived drenched to the skin, with the soles of her satin slippers broken away, but triumphant in being able to dispatch her message. Mrs. Crawford was in Paris during the commune and interviewed its leaders as they sat in council.—[Kansas City Journal.

#### New Chinese Weapon.

**A**N INGENIOUS Chinese military man has recently invented a weapon which the mandarins at Peking think will cause terror in the hearts of the invaders, and an order has been issued for the manufacture of a large supply to be distributed throughout the army. According to a description that appears in the Chinese papers this terrible weapon is a combination of spear and shovel. At one end of a pole there is a large, sharp pike, such as knights of medieval times used to carry. At the other end there is a shovel, or spade, with a blade about eight inches wide, which can be used both as an entrenching tool and as a weapon.

It is especially handy in beheading prisoners, and all the Chinese soldier has to do is to stick the pike at one end of his pole through the body of his enemy, and then turn around and cut off the head with a shovel. Instead of sending the inventor of this terrible weapon to The Hague to represent China in the Peace Conference, the Empress Dowager rewarded him with a button of the second class.—[Pittsburgh Chronicle.

#### Intense Heat in England.

**F**OREIGN visitors are often heard to complain about the climate of England, but old King Sol has just been having too much his own way lately, and has been making the best, or rather the worst, of his opportunity.

This week some of the fields of wheat have been fired by the sun, which was most disastrous to the ripe crops, for when the fire got started it could not be stopped and simply burned itself out.

In London the lead on the roofs of houses has been melted and has dropped into areas in shapeless masses. In one case the melted lead ignited the woodwork and set a house on fire. As far north as Scotland, Booth House, a large mansion at Falkland, narrowly escaped destruction from the same cause.

London has been panting at 90 deg. in the shade, but even that is stale. Nearly three months have passed since the beginning of this remarkable weather—remarkable, at any rate, for England, which still maintains its sway over these isles.

It is serious, all the same, being both the harvest and the holiday season. Of course most people would like to see a prolongation of the dry weather, but for sanitary and other reasons rain was never more sorely needed.

Just consider. The statistics of the rainfall have just been published. An analysis of these shows that the London area has had one-third less rain than the average. Whereas a well-behaved summer gives 610 tons of water per acre during that period, this year there have

only been 190 tons. The Thames Valley is getting into an awful state.—[London Cable New York Herald.

#### Hetty Green Takes a Vacation.

**A**FTER a ten years' business education, Hetty Green thinks her son, Edward H. R. Green, president of the Texas Midland Railroad, may be left a while without her protecting care, and she will take a vacation, leaving her vast business interests in his hands.

Several years ago Mrs. Green had an apparently worthless bit of railroad in Texas. It was part of the old Houston and Texas Central system, and connected Granette and Roberts. It was only sixty-five miles long, and was discarded by the receivers. Mrs. Green thought it would be a good education for her son to build up this old road. So in 1892 she made him president of it and let him go ahead.

Today the road is about one hundred and thirty miles long, connecting Paris and Ennis, two hustling, prosperous towns, and is equipped with the best that money can buy. Mr. Green has opened up new and rich territory, founded thriving towns, banks and so on. He knows all his employees personally and never has had a strike.

His mother is extremely proud of him and feels now that she can turn over to him the management of her estate, estimated at about \$60,000,000.—[New York Press.

#### Giraffes in Central Africa.

**F**ROM time to time it has been rumored that giraffes existed in British Central Africa, on the Loangwa River, but, although that river valley has been frequently visited during the last ten years by Europeans, no authentic information on the point has ever been obtained. Last month, however, a giraffe was shot on the east bank of the Loangwa, in the Marimba district, by a European prospector, and its skin (incomplete) sent to Capt. Chichester, in Mpezen's country. The hinder half of the skin is being sent to the British Museum, and it is hoped that a complete specimen may now be obtained.

The existence of giraffes in Marimba is remarkable; the area in which they are found is extremely restricted, and their number appears to be very few. The one shot, however, was in a herd of about thirty-five. The nearest country north of Marimba in which giraffes are known to exist is north of Mareres, where the Elton-Cotterill expedition met with them (many years ago). To the south Matabeleland is the nearest giraffe country.—[British Central Africa Gazette.

#### Will Sail in a Redwood Trunk.

**F**IRMIN MOINDROU, a California sea captain, is making his plans to attend the Paris Exposition, and is going to sail in the trunk of a redwood tree. "I will build a schooner from one of the largest trees in Humboldt county," he says. "The hull will be one solid piece—simply the trunk of the tree hollowed out and hewn into shape. I will take a tree from twenty-two to twenty-four feet in diameter for my boat. She will be 48 feet long, 15 feet beam and 10 feet deep, and will be rigged as a schooner. I will sail from here, go around Cape Horn, or through the Strait of Magellan, cross the Atlantic and down the Seine to Paris. I want to be ready to start in time to reach Cape Horn about the last of December of this year, so that I will arrive in Paris by May of 1900."—[New York Tribune.

#### Bathers Towed by Kites.

**T**HIS morning pedestrians along the beach walks near Hazard's were attracted by a couple of dozen large kites flying in the air and peals of merry laughter from the bathers. In the surf were a score of young men and women, and a dozen canoes were bobbing and tossing on the waves. The young folks had equipped themselves with Blue Hill kites, to which were attached stout cords, the ends of which were fastened in rings in the backs of leather belts the bathers had about their waists.

The sport was to raise the kites a considerable distance and then enter the canoes. The young men paddled the canoes out from the beach. When a desired point was reached the bathers would leap from the boats into the water and would be towed ashore at a lively rate by the kites.—[Newport (R. I.) Correspondence New York World.

#### Uncle Sam's Best Customer.

**T**HE Treasury Department's monthly summary of commerce complete for June gives us the total figures on our imports and exports by countries for the fiscal year ending June 30. For those who are interested in knowing to whom we sell and from whom we buy, the figures are now available, showing that more than half our exports go to British subjects and possessions and that less than one-third our imports come from them.

In the fiscal year we exported to the United Kingdom \$511,816,475; to British North America, \$89,573,609; British West Indies, \$8,751,817; British Guiana, \$1,749,545; British East Indies, \$4,341,936; Hongkong, \$7,732,525; British Australasia, \$19,777,129, and British Africa, \$15,155,610, or a total of \$658,898,642, out of total exports of \$1,227,203,088.

The imports were from: The United Kingdom, \$118,472,048; British North America, \$31,586,332; British West Indies, \$14,150,482; British Guiana, \$3,500,207; British East Indies, \$32,550,312; Hongkong, \$2,479,274; British Australasia, \$3,502,402; British Africa, \$1,311,282, or a total of \$207,552,339 out of total imports of \$697,116,854.

The Britisher is a pretty good customer of Uncle Sam.—[New York Press.

#### Motorman's Lung.

**T**HE newest disease, Motorman's lung, which does not confine itself to motormen exclusively, is defined as a weakening or degeneration of the lung tissues. Breathing is so easy on a rushing trolley, the wind is so strong and pure and cool, that the lung muscles have practically no work to do, and at once, like all unused things, they shrink. In the treatment of Motorman's lung drugs are of no value, the Philadelphia Record's expert says. Lung exercise is the only remedy, and the patient is advised to breathe as little

and lightly as possible while on the trolley platform, and as much and as deeply as he can at other times. The disease takes a milder form in the passenger's case, and an abstinence from trolley rides will cure it in a week; but the motorman can never be promised an absolute cure.

#### Railways in Asia Minor.

**T**HE recent rumor that Germany is about to continue the Angora Railway to the Persian Gulf has caused much uneasiness in the official press of Russia, and the imperial authorities are urged to extend the concessions obtained from Persia for constructing railways in Asia Minor. The Novoe Vremya declares that if Germany carries out this project it will thereby become a great power, since it will thus hold in its hands the key of the Old World. Russia is, therefore, called upon to act in time, with the view of protecting its threatened interests. "In the first place, there is the inevitable competition to which this German line of railway will give rise with the Siberian Railway, and then come the markets of Persia and Afghanistan, which are certain to pass from the hands of Russian traders into those of the astute and enterprising German merchant."

It will be observed that the future is dwelt upon from a commercial aspect, and that not the slightest allusion is made to Russia's uneasiness at the probability that German enterprise may rob it of its long cherished plan of constructing a connecting line of railway from the southern shore of the Caspian Sea to Teheran, and thence either due south to Bushire, on the Persian Gulf, or southeast to the frontiers of Beluchistan. Since the railway concession was obtained from Persia ten years ago, Russia has made great strides in developing the military resources of its Central Asian possessions, with a view to the formation of a strong military base. Meanwhile, every effort has been made to spread Russian influence throughout Persia until that country should ultimately find itself entangled in the meshes of Russian intrigue. The original railway concession, renewed for a second term of five years, will expire this year, and it is said that Russian private enterprise is about to build a railway from Resht, on the Caspian Sea, in the direction of Teheran. But Russia is by no means sure of the Shah's attitude. That ruler is certainly far from being disposed to see his kingdom absorbed into Russia's Asian territory, and thereby becomes an important highway for the steady advance of Russia upon India.

I had a conversation with the late Gen. Annenkoff when the original concession was drawing to a close. The general dwelt upon the importance of Persia to Russia in assisting it to acquire an outlet on the Indian Ocean, and assured me of his conviction that Russia would gradually get Persia into its power, and that the construction of railways in Persia by Russia was only a question of time. Two important factors escaped the attention of that Russian military expert; he did not foresee that enterprise from another quarter might anticipate Russia's intentions in Asia Minor, and he overlooked the fact that the financial condition of Russia was not likely for many years to come to be in a position to meet the ever-increasing demands made upon it.—[London Globe.

#### The Burial of the Parsees.

**W**E REFERRED the other day to the controversy that is going on among the Parsees about the advisability of having a cemetery for burying their dead instead of exposing them to be devoured by birds, which is the ancient custom. The orthodox are, of course, violently in favor of the old custom, and quote their ancient law book called the Vendidad, which enjoins exposure and forbids burial. We have no desire to enter into the merits of the controversy, but as the Vendidad has been freely quoted by Parsee priests and others, who seem to take a firm stand upon its precepts, we may remark that this ancient code of laws if full of strange precepts which are entirely impracticable in these days. The Parsees themselves have ceased to be guided by it in nearly every point except this of the disposal of the dead and a few others.

The dog, for instance, is treated in the Vendidad as on the same level with man, and two whole chapters are devoted to him. If a dog dies, his carcass, or, rather, we should say, his corpse, is to be disposed of with the same elaborate ritual as that of a man. If a man kills a water dog his punishment is 10,000 stripes with the priestly whip. Nay, it is safer to kill a man than to serve bad food to a shepherd's dog, for the man slayer gets off with ninety stripes, whereas the bad master of the dog is a great sinner and will receive 200 stripes.

Then the Vendidad lays down the law about the fees to be paid to the doctor for healing the sick, and the present day Parsee, if he is conscientious, ought to follow the following scale laid down in chapter VII: "A healer shall heal a priest for a holy blessing; he shall heal the master of a house for the value of an ox of low value; he shall heal the lord of a borough for the value of an ox of average value; he shall heal the lord of a town for the value of an ox of high value; he shall heal the lord of a province for the value of a chariot and four; he shall heal the wife of the master of a house for the value of a she ass." And the Vendidad also advises him about what kind of healer to choose: "If several healers offer themselves together, O Zoroaster, namely, one who heals with the knife, one who heals with herbs and one who heals with the holy word, it is the last one who will best drive away sickness from the body of the faithful."—[Allahabad Pioneer Mail

#### Literary Coincidences.

**A**NDREW LANG, quoting from Literature the case of Hall Caine's apparent indebtedness to Swift, tells a story of what befell Rider Haggard when he was writing "Nada, the Lily," apropos of literary coincidences: "I lent him a book on the Zulus, from which he took the shutting up of a girl in a cave, while her lover fights in her defense outside. He is victorious, but so weak that he cannot move away the stone which he had placed on the mouth of the cave; and in the cave she dies. This was derived from an actual event in Leslie's 'Among the Zulus.' But the event (except the death) had occurred before in Scott's tale of 'The Betrothed.'"

NOTE.—Readers of the Magazine Section who in reading other journals meet with good short sketches peculiarly appropriate for the department entitled "Graphic Pen Pictures," etc., are requested to send them to the editor of The Times.

## Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

### DISGUISES FOR OLD CLOTHES.

CAN BE COAXED TO LOOK AS GOOD AS NEW BY A FEW IMPROVEMENTS.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The purchase of feminine plumage for the autumn campaign has already begun, sample collections are on the wing and last winter's coats and gowns are rising from their long camphor sleep for inspection and overhauling.

There are two or three invaluable means now offered by which a perfectly good, but somewhat demode stuff dress of the past winter can be coaxed cheerfully again into hard service this autumn under a well-nigh impenetrable alias. One disguise is effectively done with velvet, another by scalloping wherever that device can be ventured and a third is the adding of a bolero front or whole figaro pocket. If a skirt is a trifle the worse for wear at the bottom, cut it in a series of scallops, bind the edges of the scallops with a narrow band of black velvet, or velvet in the same tone as the goods, and then permit the refreshed border to fall on a straight velvet band that artfully appears to be the bottom of a rich under skirt.

Should you have a smart skirt of plain green or brown cloth left over and you wish a waist for it, hie away to one of the shops where they are already getting in their fall goods, and buy some of the new Caledonian plaid camel's hair for a body to your dress, because you must bear in mind that this is to be a fall and winter of combination gowns.

Rough-faced goods will be worked up with satin surfaced cloths, crepons of the most corrugated face are to be draped over glistening peau de suede silks, antique velvet is the proper mate for lady's melton and the smartest black silk gowns will show heavy incrustations stitched on black cloth, in odd figures or running wreath patterns.

#### Winter Use of Lace.

Every resource will be exhausted in order to enable us to escape from any use of braids while the more lace there is appropriately introduced in a costume the nearer the perfection of the momentary style is gained. Looking over a series of the earliest models one finds lace without exception introduced in yokes or vests, revers, collars, or scarf-like drapery around the top of every cloth basque and heavy time yellow lace is the unvarying choice of the dressmakers. Imitation antique gulfure, old yellow Bucks lace and an artistic arrangement of narrow braid on coarse cream net, called Span-

ish point, are those that combine most happily with rough or smooth, dark materials. None of these are prohibitively expensive despite their air of mellow richness, and milliners now feel free to say that many of the most captivating hats and bonnets will owe all their splendor to lace frills and bows and strings.

#### One Question Settled.

By the way, it is essential to drop a word here apropos



THE NEW WINTER COAT.

of things most especially as they relate to bonnets, for to wear them or not to wear them is a sleep-destroying problem to many women who wish their toilets to express the last sentiment of the flying day. Here and now let it be understood that strings are no longer on

probation, but for the next six months will be an active force for beauty in feminine dress, and the smartest little bonnet is put on with one continuous strap or scarf, made of a fold of velvet lined with satin, or a scarf of lace. One end of the lace or velvet is permanently fastened to the back of the bonnet, the height of the scarf is then carried down under the chin and up the opposite side of the head, concluding in a small rosette and pinned to the bonnet's rear, alongside the lower end, forming a part of the headgear's ornamentation. By this device the bonnet is held on snugly and to ninety-nine out of a hundred women the straight band under the chin is far more becoming than the ends knotted to a full pom pom under one ear.

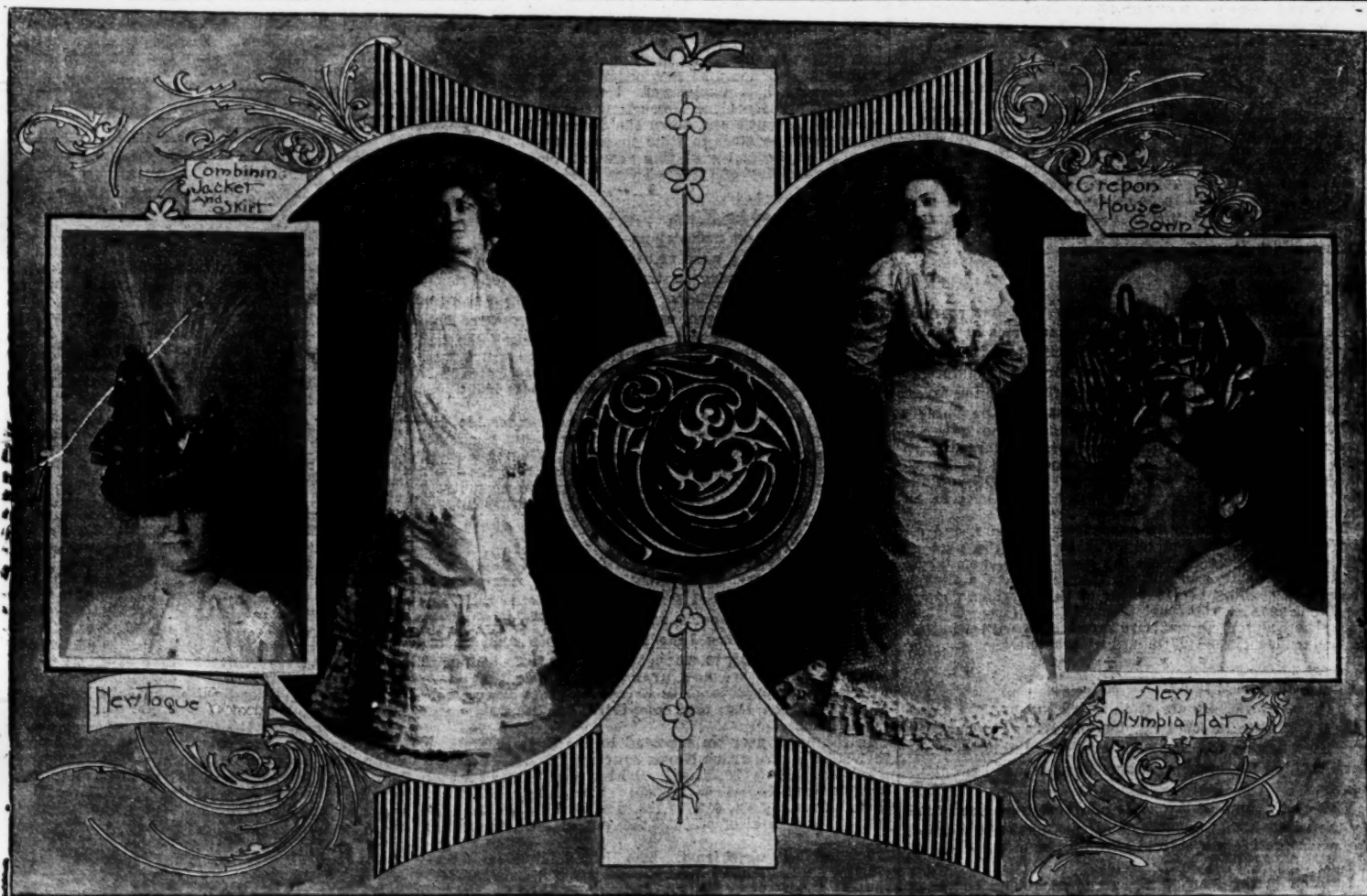
A last piquant little touch to this coquettish topknot is a big, brightly-jeweled brooch, fastened in the smoothly drawn string a little to one side, and some women, who affect many fine expressions of daintiness, will pin one very sweet flower on the tulle scarf that anchors a wide hat so securely.

#### Genuine Novelty.

There is more genuine novelty in the wraps of cloth and fur designed for the autumn clothes market than in either the gowns or hats that are already casting their shadows before them. None of the fashionable newcomers at the furriers or cloakmakers are braided. The whole creed of decoration is cloth stitched on cloth and fur on cloth. Not one of the new coats or capes makes the slightest pretense of fitting the figure. What the English call box and what the French volante shape wraps are being pushed for popularity most vigorously by the manufacturers and the chances are just even whether this style, so frequently and emphatically rejected and despised by women will now be accepted.

Clumsily large capes of the same type as were worn last winter are eligible for use in the coming season, and the handsomest are made of thick, sleek-surfaced dark cloth with broad borders of gray and brown fur and finished by tall Kaiser collars. Another mode shows a cape with long Kersey skirts to the hem of the dress and then over this to the hip falls another cape of fur and it is perfectly patent that the long-haired pelts are to be first in the hearts of our country women this year.

Silver fox is the most costly and sumptuous skin, far, far more fashionable than seal or sable, and now, by some secret means, the furriers are bringing out long-haired black furs, mottled in tiny white specks. This is called Labrador fox and the fur boas are minus heads and tails and are shaped exactly like those of feathers and silk muslin ruches that we have worn all summer. That is, from great girth at the back of the head a cub bear or Canadian sable bear tapers to slender points at the waist line, and few run longer than this, and all



#### Toque for September.

Here is a new toque for September wear that hints broadly of several points recently introduced into autumn millinery. The hat itself is of chenille, woven over a silk foundation, and the shape suggests the Donna Gonzales, so popular this past summer. It is a study in greens. The frame is of locust, a new and rich shade, with masses of ribbon forming both crown and decoration. This ribbon itself is a novelty, being of satin, with mixed velvet and crepon, and to the right side, from where a tall pompon of white is introduced, springs a cluster of snowy marabou feathers.

#### Combining Jacket and Skirt.

This suggests the very latest combining jacket and skirt, designed for an early autumn trousseau. The

potticoat is of the palest orchid-colored satin, striped with silk, and narrow ruches of chiffon of an even paler tint. The whole is a study in mauve, simply bewitching in the richness of its effect and wonderful color scheme. The jacket is of silk batiste, in so delicate a lilac as to be illusive in tone. The batiste is a mass of open silk needlework, has a high collar, and fastens at the throat with long ribbons, in a new crepon pattern. This jacket will be found helpful as a pattern, both for cotton and flannel jackets.

#### Crepon House Gown.

Another of the new and increasingly popular silk and wool crepons is illustrated here in a house gown for the early fall months. It is of Hortensia, a new and sympathetic rose red, with white, raised polka dots.

The foot of the underskirt is trimmed with three baby frills of silk crepe de chine, in Hortensia red crimped and edged with net, while a broad band of heavy cut cream lace outlines the bottom of a long, graceful overdress. There is a seam directly down the front of the skirt that gives it a smooth fit over the hips. The bodice has a white crepe de chine front with the heavy lace as a decoration.

#### The New Olympia Hat.

This charming hat, a study in blues, is called the Olympia, in compliment very possibly to Admiral Dewey's flagship. It is composed of heavily-tucked velvet, satin ribbon and a griffe of white feathers. There are many fine harmonizing shades of blue in its composition, and the effectiveness is still further heightened by cut-steel ornaments.

are meant to be held together with ornamental pins at throat and belt.

Every handsome fur-trimmed cape is fastened at the collar in front by an ornamental clasp and the jeweled select brilliant agates, full of red and white fire, polish them highly and sink them in broad rims of gold or silver. The whole pin is about the size of a dessert spoon's bowl, is called a tiger's eye and catches the cape together under the chin.

#### New Cuts for Long Cloaks.

Long cloth coats that might easily be called ulsters and made of broadcloth, Vienna or Venetian cloth, are out on the Chesterfield or Ragan pattern, as those for men are modeled; their pockets are ample and the one feminine suggestion is the tall, up-rolled collar, often lined with mole's fur that gives the tenderest, most grateful touch to the face possible, and the smoked



A RICH EVENING WRAP.

pearl-gray color, of which forms a soft, becoming background for the face. The majority of these long coats are made to fasten with the buttons out of sight, or one or two very choice cut steel disks hold the fronts together and twinkle in the soft, deep hair.

There is a pretty fashion coming in of using bullet-shaped buttons of brass as trimmings on sleeves and yokes and the fronts of cloth suits. These are copies of the buttons that small boys in livery wear and they are not the first brass ornaments that have crept into women's wardrobes. Some of the handsomest of the new umbrellas have initials in brass sunk in the wood of their handles, monograms on leather purses are made of tall, skeleton brass letters and brass-bound traveling bags. Shopping bags and brass-headed hat pins are among the most attractive novelties. Brass is evidently the successor to much of the popularity accorded to gun metal and by treating it to a high polish and overlaying it with a peculiar lacquer it neither loses its luster nor conveys any ugly odor to the hands.

MARY DEAN.

### THE PRIESTS AND THE "GADFLY,"

MRS. VOYNICH TALKS ABOUT THE RECEPTION OF HER BOOK BY RELIGIOUS PEOPLE.

By a Special Contributor.

"My intention was to write a drama when I first thought out the plot of 'The Gadfly,'" said Mrs. Ethel Lillian Voynich the other day, when asked to talk about the novel which has made her famous. She has come over from London to superintend staging of the dramatization of her book, and is stopping with friends in the country near New York. City life, that is, New York City life, gets on her nerves, so her manager says, and makes her ill. She is as tall, as fragile-looking and as fair as a lily, has beautiful curling blonde hair, a sweet mouth, gentle, lovable manners.

"I didn't think of my drama in connection with the stage, however; I only thought to get it published as a drama. I felt far too ignorant of the technique of the stage to accomplish anything in that line. You see, I had not even an experience with amateur theatricals to fall back on, as so many writers of plays have. After I began to write 'The Gadfly,' instead of its growing into a drama it became the novel. And I assure you it is so different from the play which we are so busily preparing for the stage that I scarcely like you to think of it as a dramatization. The play is as I first conceived the plot, while the book is totally different. The same characters appear under the same names, but one could never call it an adaptation.

"I am often amused and sometimes annoyed when persons tell me that, although well received as a book, 'The Gadfly' will not be a success as a play owing to the religious questions involved. I wish they could read numerous letters of commendation I have received from various persons belonging to the Catholic church, several of them ordained priests. One which particularly pleased me was from a dignitary of importance in the church, a priest of unusual attainments. He wrote thanking me for the pleasure he had found in reading 'The Gadfly,' and commended highly the truthfulness with which I had drawn my characters. Not one word of disapprobation for the religious views expressed nor the positions in which the religious personages appeared. I was sure when I read his first letter that he had grasped my ideas exactly.

"That letter was but the beginning; since then I have had the pleasure of meeting and knowing him intimately, and I assure you I number him among my warmest friends. Another friendship I greatly prize and which began pretty much in the same way, is that of a Catholic priest living in one of your western States. He is not only pleased with the novel, but expresses great interest in the play, and has entire faith in its success.

"Don't understand me, however, to say that all Catholics or even Protestants, approved of my book. On the contrary, I have received many violently abusive letters, but have found that the writers misinterpreted the character of the cardinal. I did not intend Mon-

tanelli as a type and certainly not as a selfish, ambitious man, but rather a lovable, erring human being. He originated wholly in my own brain, and was not drawn from life, as so many persons seem to fancy. Personally I cannot understand any one regarding the padre as self-seeking or cruel. None of us are perfect, but certainly that man, as I intended him to appear, is as nearly without faults as any one can be.

"You ask which was my favorite, Arthur or the Padre? Did you ever hear a mother own to having a favorite child? Well, that is the way I feel about those characters. That book is my chick, my first born, and at present my only one, so you must forgive me if I cannot consider one hero more beautiful, more worthy of admiration, than the other.

"Yes, I will write other books; indeed, am writing one now, but I compose so slowly it will be some time before it is ready for publication. 'The Gadfly' was the result of thirteen years' thought and labor. Not that I was that length of time actually writing it, but between my first thought of it and its publication, thirteen years elapsed.

"The hero in my next book will not be the least bit like Arthur, nor will I touch upon religious subjects in any form whatever; more than that I do not care to say, for its publication is a long way off. I think in my heart of hearts I have a greater affection for the play than the novel. You see, a drama was my first conception, and I have always had the greatest desire to write a good one. I hope the public will like it; it pleases all of us to have our efforts appreciated, and I have worked hard and traveled many miles that the play might be perfect in each detail. Even the photographs for costumes and scenery were taken directly under my eyes, and I am hoping the result will reward my trouble."

### SLANGY, SAUCY, BUT SELF-RELIANT.

SUCH IS THE TYPICAL EAST-SIDE GIRL OF NEW YORK CITY.

"The typical East Side girl of New York," writes Charles T. Brodhead in the September Ladies' Home Journal, "is simply a product of her environments. She is surrounded by the good, bad and indifferent. She is in an atmosphere in which no girl should be reared. Her eyes and ears are closed to many disagreeable things around her. And she shuts them simply because she does not care to see and hear. Yet the East Side girl is no saint. Far from it. The typical girl of that section is self-reliant, saucy, impertinent, slangy, quick-tempered, ready to fight with the tongue, and even with fists if necessary. She will dance all night and work all day, repeat it three or four times a week, then declare she isn't tired, and look bright and fresh all the while. She will upbraid her mother, whom she calls 'me ole woman'; and abuse her father, referred to by her as 'me ole man'; cuff the ears of her younger brothers; have a hair-pulling match with a sister; yet if any one should dare utter a word derogatory to the members of her family, 'Miss East Side' would go at them like a wildcat. She flirts outrageously with motormen, conductors and the like, and will laugh derisively at or slap the face of the well-dressed man who presumes to become acquainted with her on the street; remain night after night at the bedside of a girl friend who is ill, and follow a begging cripple half a block to give her last cent for charity."

### HOW TO STOP WORRYING.

THERE IS SAID TO BE A SURE WAY IF YOU WILL ONLY MAKE YOURSELF THINK SO.

"The usual way people set about stopping worry is a wrong one," writes Mary Boardman Page in the September Ladies' Home Journal. "That is why it is so unsuccessful. If a doctor tells a patient he must stop worrying, the patient is likely to say impatiently: 'Oh, doctor, don't I wish that I could! But I can't. If I could have stopped worrying a year ago I would not be ill now!'—all of which is probably perfectly true. And the doctor does not always know how to help him, because both doctor and patient have an idea that it is possible to repress worry through an effort of the will. This is a mistake. It is not possible to repress worry. You have got to replace it with something else. 'Let me illustrate this by figures. Suppose you were to go into a completely dark room, wishing it to be light. How would you set about the work? Would you try to scoop the darkness up in buckets and carry it out at the door? Not at all. You would just open the windows and shutters and let in the blessed sunlight. You would replace the darkness with light. So it is with worry. The only possible way to get rid of it is to replace the worry attitude of mind with the non-worry attitude. And this can always be done when the person is sincere and patient in his desire to bring it about. All he has to do is to be passive and let Nature have her own perfect way with him."

### HOW PICTURES SHOULD BE HUNG.

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS ON THIS SUBJECT OFFERED BY MISS PARLOA.

"To hang and properly group pictures is not an easy matter," writes Maria Parloa in the Ladies' Home Journal. "To succeed, one must have a good eye for distances, for straight lines, and for harmony in grouping, as well as a fund of patience—putting up and taking down each picture, or set of pictures, until the position, height and grouping are perfectly satisfactory.

"There are two kinds of picture wire—one is gilt, the other is silvered. The gilt is more flexible, and remains untarnished and flexible longer than the silvered, but it is also more expensive. Extremely heavy pictures should be hung with copper wire.

"The picture hooks should be broad and well-curved, that they may hold firmly to the molding and be a secure support for the wire. A yardstick or tape measure is indispensable, as careful measuring will lessen the labor and assure accuracy of position.

"A picture should be so hung that the bottom shall lie flat and the top be thrown forward slightly. The manner in which the screw-eyes are put in produces this effect. For a small picture they should be fastened two or three inches from the top of the frame; the larger the picture the greater should be the distance of the screw-eyes from the top.

"If the room be high it is easy to make it appear

lower by fastening the picture molding two or more feet below the ceiling. This can be done only when the wall finish is the same all the way up, or when the frieze is deep. When there is the space of several feet above the molding small pictures and bas-reliefs in plaster are effective."

### AN ODORLESS WINDOW KITCHEN.

NEAT LITTLE INVENTION FOR HOUSEKEEPING IN A ROOM WITHOUT CONVENIENCES.

By a Special Contributor.

A neat little window kitchen is the invention of an ingenious woman who was compelled to do light housekeeping in one room in which there were no modern improvements. After struggling for some months with a small table and a gas stove, she discovered that no matter how much care was exercised, light housekeeping would leave heavy odors. They were always there to tell the tale after meals had been cleared, and the gas stove, pots and pans had been carefully hidden away. But she finally hit upon a plan that makes light housekeeping odorless, easy and practical, even if the keeper has only one small room.

She has a little box kitchen built outside of the lower part of her window. In this there were two shelves, the lower for a gas stove and the upper for a variety of culinary utensils. The window kitchen is a miniature extension, and can be made out of a strong pine packing box and attached outside of almost any ordinary window. It must be firmly screwed to the wood-work on either side, and the top slanted and covered with tar paper. A row of holes about an inch in diameter should be bored through each partition of the miniature kitchen, to assure good ventilation and to carry out the steam and odors that come from cooking. A hole must also be bored in the lower sash of the window, large enough for a gas tube to pass through, and be connected with the nearest gas jet. This allows the window to be raised without interfering with the tube.

In warm weather the upper shelf of the window kitchen can be used as a receptacle for food to complete the kitchen arrangements. Inside the room the inventor had a window seat built and upholstered. The upholstery and hangings could be removed while the meal was being prepared and the seat used as a table, while the drawers and compartments and cupboards built underneath served as a receptacle for dishes and table linen. She hung a neat little pair of curtains from the middle sash of the window, which could be moved back and forth when the stove was in operation.

After the dishes had been washed and restored to their shelves and cupboards, the upholstered seat is put back and the end of the couch piled up with pillows. The curtains are drawn, and no one would ever know that a meal has been prepared. The window kitchen in no way interferes with the ventilation of the room, as the upper window can be slid up and down at will.

### PAT IN A DENTIST'S CHAIR.

[London Tit-Bits:] The sight of a row of forceps has closed the mouths of many sufferers, even after they had seated themselves in the dentist's chair. Dental surgeons anticipate this, and the following amusing instance of how an obstinate Irishman was made to show his teeth may not be amiss:

Pat came to the dentist's with his jaw very much swollen from a tooth he desired to have pulled. But when the suffering son of Erin got into the dentist's chair and saw the gleaming pair of forceps approaching his face he positively refused to open his mouth.

The dentist quietly told his page boy to prick his patient with a pin, and when Pat opened his mouth to yell, the dentist seized the tooth, and out it came.

"It didn't hurt you as much as you expected it would, did it?" the dentist asked smiling.

"Well, no," replied Pat, hesitatingly, as if doubting the truthfulness of his admission. "But," he added, placing his hand on the spot where the boy pricked him with the pin, "begorra, little did I think the roots would reach down like that."

### A TEACHER'S VALUE TO THE PUBLIC.

"What the teacher is counts for much more than what she knows. A love of children, unlimited tact and infinite patience are the necessary natural endowments," writes Caroline B. Le Row in the September Ladies' Home Journal. "Of course, the ability to teach implies the possession of an education, though no amount of education alone can make a good teacher. While all teachers must know more than they teach, the power to impart to others is the important matter, and the one in which tact or ingenuity is absolutely the prime requisite. Moreover, she should be personally a social, intellectual and moral force in the community. The physician and the clergyman have immense opportunities for this uplifting of humanity, yet their advantages are small when compared with those of the teacher, which are practically unlimited. Encouragement and satisfaction in this field of labor never can be dependent upon results, for it is seldom that the teacher is permitted to know what the years of maturity owe to faithful care of the youthful days. The teacher's time is always one of seed-sowing, never of harvest."

### REMEMBER THIS WHEN MARKETING.

"To insure success in catering for a small family, attention must be given to the marketing and to the arrangement of quantities; otherwise the family will be eating beef, mutton or chicken four or five days in succession," writes Mrs. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Materials should be so arranged that the leftovers will come in between the newly cooked dinner dishes. For instance, if you have a steak today do not have it warmed over for the next day's dinner; but, instead, have chicken, and the following day use the leftover beef, and the day following that the leftover chicken. Arrange to have guests for luncheon the day following the largest meat dish. If you have roasted chicken on Tuesday night for dinner, have company on Wednesday at noon; then you may have chicken croquettes or chicken patties as the main luncheon dish. In this way persons of limited means may entertain without adding to the cost of living. A clever housewife may do wonders by arranging menus in this way."

Juliette Dodu, still living in France, has the distinction of being the only woman to receive both the cross of the Legion of Honor and the military medal.

## The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

### THE GREEN BOY FROM "HARRAH"

STORY OF A VISITOR FROM A PLANET WHERE BOYS EAT THE MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

By a Special Contributor.

OH, HOW it rained! And how the wind blew! Sandy McMichael stood at the window of his bedroom, wondering whether there would be another flood, and rather hoping that there would be, because he would like to see the animals going by two by two. It had rained for three days. He had read until he was tired, he had played with his lead soldier until he had fought three Spanish wars and had never lost an American, and now he was ripe for the fellowship of any kind of boy.

He peered up into the sky at the large drops that grew larger as they descended and wished that he might be a drop of rain to have such a lovely long jump from the clouds to the earth. It would be better than jumping off of the rafters in the barn. Hullo! there was a drop way up that must be the great-grandfather of the rest. How high it was and how it was growing. Sandy opened the window to watch it better and the next minute a funny-looking little boy with a skin as green as a maple leaf in midsummer and wearing a silken cloak of the color of old gold, landed on his feet upon the carpet beside Sandy.

"I've done it at last," said he in a piping voice that, while not unmusical, was different from any that Sandy had ever heard.

"Where'd you come from?" he asked the little chap.

"From Harrah," was the reply. He was just about Sandy's size, but more slender, and his head was nearly twice as big. His eyes were yellow and shone like electric lights. His hair was a lighter shade of green than his body, and his hips were straw color, uncanny looking, and yet not unhandsome, and decidedly friendly, for he rubbed Sandy's cheeks with his long, slender hands and made a cooing noise that evidently meant "I like you."

"Where's Harrah?" asked Sandy, but beyond pointing to the sky, the green boy did not explain. Probably he had come from a star and Harrah was what he called it. It is unlikely that the people who live in the stars know what we call them and if a man came from Mars and was asked: "Well, how did you leave the folks at Mars?" he wouldn't understand, and indeed might answer: "All well, including Ma."

Sandy, who always took things as they came, said: "Let's play checkers."

"All right," said the green boy, who certainly spoke good every-day English, although he had what was evidently a Harrahian accent.

"Oh, dear," said the little visitor suddenly, "I forgot to eat my history lesson before I came down and if I don't know it tomorrow my teacher will make me eat more geography than is good for me just to punish me. Have you a history cake anywhere around?"

"A wh-a-at?" asked Sandy in amazement.

"A history cake. What do you call them? How would you learn your history lesson?"

"By studying so hard it would make me hate it," answered Sandy promptly. He was just taking up Greek history and lost all the good marks that American history had earned for him just because he wasn't interested in what a lot of dead Greeks had done.

"How funny," said the green boy. "But I supposed that things would be different up here."

"You mean down here," said Sandy.

"No, I don't," said the green boy, suddenly leaping up three feet and sitting in midair, as easily as if he were on a seat. "I came up here from down there," pointing to the sky, "and we learn things down there by eating them. We have a speller that is in ten cakes and a bite is a lesson. There are about a hundred bites to a cake and when you've eaten all the cakes you know how to spell."

"Oh, don't I wish that I could learn my lessons that way. Say, what is your name?"

"Jorroel," said the green boy.

"Mine is Sandy. Say, Jorroel, how do you sit that way—on nothing?"

"Why, I make up my mind to do it and then it comes easy. Down in Harrah we can do whatever we make up our minds to do."

"But, say," said Sandy. "Do you like to eat those cakes?"

"Of course. Our parents think that it is best for us to learn all we can about spelling and reading and typewriting and arithmetic and this far distant planet that lights our night, and so they make the cakes as nice as they can be so that we'll like to learn things. I think that history cake is the best of the lot, because it's so nice and sour, but grammar cake I don't much like because it's sweet and boys don't like sweet things."

"Oh, don't they though? We earthly boys do. But, say, can't you take me up or down to Harrah and bring me back before bedtime?"

"Why, I can if you don't weigh more than fifty pounds. I can make up my mind to go back to Harrah and take you on my back if you're under fifty in weight. If you weigh more than that I can't budge you."

"I weigh forty-seven," said Sandy.

"Then get on my back," said Jorroel, jumping down from his invisible perch. Sandy did so and then Jorroel climbed upon the window ledge and made up his mind as hard as he could to go back to Harrah.

The next minute they were rushing through the air at a speed that would have made the Empire State express turn as green through envy as Jorroel was. It may have been five minutes, but it didn't seem more than that many seconds before they had landed at Harrah in the midst of an undulating meadow of lovely pink grass. Beautiful butterflies that flamed like different colored lights and that sang more sweetly than nightingales, flew round and round in circles until Sandy felt dizzy and said so. Then they turned and flew the other way. He soon found out that this thoughtfulness of other's feelings characterized every living thing in Harrah, which he imagined to be Mars, although he had no means of knowing.

All around them globular dwellings full of windows floated in the air and Jorroel told him that this was

his native town and was called Jarratol. "Want to see where you came from?" he asked Sandy.

"Sure," said Sandy. I am sorry to say that he had several slang phrases that he would be glad to drop when he grew older and found how burr-like they were and as useless as burrs too.

"You can wait until night and look at it through a faralan. It's as yellow as my lips. Say, you must be hungry after your long ride. Come up to our house and read some dinner."

"Read it!" said Sandy. "You mean eat it."

Jorroel burst into a shrill laugh that sounded like the noise of a katydid. "We eat what we want to learn," said he, "but we read to keep ourselves from starving. What'll you read?"

"Some candy and pie," said Sandy at a venture.

"That's a good choice, I think. Come up and we'll get them."

A few feet above where they were standing was a round house, not unlike a bubble, and like a bubble it floated hither and thither, not being fastened to the ground and yet not going very far in any direction. Jorroel explained that the ground was so fertile that they did not like to waste it by using it to set houses upon, so the houses were all built in the air. Sandy found that he could walk upon the air to it as easily as he could tread solid ground on earth, and he accompanied his friend to it. A pretty green woman, not much bigger than Jorroel, and wearing a cloak made of a crimson, cob-webby stuff, sat at a table reading a book.

"Mamma, I've been to Sush at last. I knew I could do it if I made up my mind hard enough. And I've brought back a little boy from there and he's hungry and wants to read some dinner."

Jorroel's mother came over and rubbed Sandy's cheeks, which seemed to be the Harrahian way of saluting one. Then she said, without being surprised that he had come so far: "You must be hungry. Read whatever you want. You'll find the books on the shelf there."

Sandy stepped over to a bookcase and saw a number of books in English. One said roast beef, another said lemon pie, another was marked potatoes, and still others bore names that he had never heard of before and were probably foods that were peculiar to Harrah. It told how lemon pie was made, who invented it, and so on, and by the time Sandy had finished the article he felt just the same as if he had eaten a pie, but with this important difference—he hadn't had the fun of eating it.

After lemon pie one doesn't care much about roast beef, so Sandy didn't read any of that.

It was growing dark. Sandy glanced out of the window and saw the earth just rising and flooding Harrah with lovely earth-light.

"That's where I came from, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes," answered Jorroel, going to a closet and getting out a faralan.

"We call it the earth," said Sandy, "but I suppose it's your moon?"

"Yes," said Jorroel's mother, "but we call your earth Sush."

Jorroel handed him the faralan, which was much like a telescope, and he found that he could see New York through it.

"Now, if you want to learn something," said Jorroel's mother, "you might eat some arithmetic—that always comes in handy in any planet. Jorroel, get him the multiplication table up to five. I don't believe he knows it very well—if he's anything like you."

Jorroel went to the closet and returned in a moment with four sticks of what looked like candy to Sandy's earthly eyes. He found that they were sour, yet not unpleasant, but not a bit like candy. When he had eaten the last one he knew his tables up to five.

"I really think I must be going. Mamma will worry," said he.

"I guess you can find your way back alone," said Jorroel. "Go just as you came, by the milky way. And come and see us often. I'll show you lots of things you never saw before and I'd like you to pay us a long visit if your mother doesn't object."

"Yes," said the mother, kindly, and then she rubbed his cheeks again and he followed Jorroel out doors, or rather out windows, because they don't have doors in Harrah. Jorroel took Sandy by the ankles and hurled him by main strength toward the rising earth, and a few moments of rushing space brought the boy to his window sill just as his dinner bell was ringing. He was so hungry after his trip that he was very glad to think that he would eat and not read dinner. On the way downstairs he asked himself how much four times four were, but he couldn't remember, and by the time he had been helped to everything eatable on the table his trip to Harrah was so hazy and dream-like that he said nothing to his parents about it. But he hoped that if it was a dream he would dream some more about it.

CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.

### LEADER OF THE BOER ARMY.

GEN. P. J. JOUBERT TELLS HOW HE SHOOTS AT THE ENGLISH.

By a Special Contributor.

Gen. P. J. Joubert is the most celebrated fighter in South Africa. He is the commander-in-chief of the Boer army, and is looked on as the country's savior in the event of war being declared by the English. The general is 68 years old now, and scarred by many a wound from English bullet and native assagai. Yet he is sturdy of frame and keen of eye, and withal crafty as a North American Indian. He led the Boers at Mojuba Hill, where 280 English gave up their lives, Gen. Joubert losing but five men. He beat the English at Laings Nek, commanded the forces at Bronkhorst and Spruit, and finally caught Jameson like a rat in a trap through quick mobilization of troops and superior marksmanship.

He fought in the native wars when Paul Kruger was commander, and these two became bosom friends, though they have grown apart somewhat in recent years. They and one other Boer were selected to conduct the affairs of the Transvaal when it was in rebellion against England in 1881, and Gen. Joubert has

several times come within a few votes of beating Oom Paul for the Presidency. He will probably be the next to assume that position, as he holds different views from Kruger. He believes that if the Uitlanders were given the franchise, in a reasonable time they would become good citizens, and that this is the way to solve the problem. At the same time he will not sanction any sort of a revolt, and when the Jameson raiders were landed safely in Pretoria jail he was one who favored shooting them.

An anecdote is told of the general in this connection which shows Oom Paul's diplomatic powers. They stand out in distinct contrast to Joubert, who is essentially a lover of powder.

Ten thousand Boers were gathered about the jail, speculating as to the fate of the prisoners. Some were for instant death, and others, as a grim joke, suggested cutting off their ears. This was taken up by the press immediately, and in a few hours the world was shuddering at the bloodthirstiness of the Transvaal burghers. In the mean time the question was being settled by Oom Paul, who was trying to save the lives of the prisoners, and to this end used every art of persuasion with Joubert, the two being closeted a whole night.

Oom Paul finally prevailed, and Joubert went out before the assembly to win them over to the lenient position. This was his speech: "Fellow burghers, if you had a beautiful flock of sheep and a neighbor's dogs got into the pasture and killed them, what would you do? Would you take your rifle and straightway proceed to shoot those dogs, thus making yourself liable to greater damage than the value of the sheep destroyed,



GEN. JOUBERT.

or would you lay hold on those dogs and carry them to your neighbor, saying: 'Now, here's your dogs, I caught them in the act. Pay me and they shall be returned.' The general waited a moment for the words to take effect, and then added: "We have the neighbor's dogs in gaol. What shall we do with them?" There was hardly a voice dissented against returning the prisoners to the English, and events proved how wise the Boers had been.

Joubert can collect his whole army in forty-eight hours, a speedier mobilization than any other nation can boast of. He has divided the Transvaal into seventeen divisions, each under a commander. They are subdivided into sections, commanded by field cornets and assistant field cornets. When the tocsin is sounded the officers ride from one farm to another until the whole country is warned. The Boer has rifle and ammunition ready, and a piece of "biltong," or dried beef, on which he can subsist for two weeks. He jumps on his horse and hurries to the gathering place, leaving the women to farm and herd the cattle.

Gen. Joubert knows the might of the English, but has little respect for their marksmanship. "When I was a boy," he told the writer, "an English regiment was quartered on our farm. One day three hart beeste sprang up on the veldt and half the regiment shot at them and missed. I and two other lads then brought our rifles to our shoulders, and each brought down one beeste. That is the way we shoot at the English."

### FAMOUS FIGHTERS.

THE REGIMENT THAT TURNED THE TIDE OF BATTLE AT KING'S MOUNTAIN.

By a Special Contributor.

Tennessee is modestly proud of itself for several things, but for nothing more than for its fighting men. Given a cause that appeals to its heart, and the fighting strength rises almost as one man. In the time of the Mexican war, the State was asked for 3000 volunteers, and promptly offered 30,000. It was the same way in

the civil war—more than one county sent more men to fight than it had to vote. Proportionately to population, it gave a larger contingent to both armies than any other State.

One Tennessee regiment—the First—has been making history this hundred years and more. It was organized and commanded by John Sevier, when the State was merely "Tennessee county" of North Carolina. Sevier led it over the mountains, when revolutionary fortunes were at the lowest ebb, to fall upon Tarleton at King's Mountain, and turn a wavering fight into a brilliant victory. Twenty years later Andrew Jackson was its colonel, through the bloody Indian wars that broke the power of Choctaws, Creeks and Cherokees. A little later Gen. Andrew Jackson posted his old regiment in the very fore front at the battle of New Orleans, where side by side with the hunters of Kentucky, its unerring rifles mowed down the red coats like grass.

Afterward the First Tennessee slept upon its laurels until there were grumbings of war in the Southwest. Many of its original members had gone to Texas, but they had left kinsmen a plenty to fill the ranks afresh. The renewed First Tennessee went to the help of "Old Rough and Ready," as Gen. Zachary Taylor was affectionately called, and soon showed that it meant to live up to its reputation. At Monterey, a walled and fortified town which Taylor was forced to carry by assault, it was the First Tennessee which set the first American flag triumphantly in the breach—and what is very much more to the military purpose—kept it there until it was carried farther forward.

All through Mexico it went, winning golden opinions from even the starch and stately regular army men. When it came home, after the old fashion, it kept up a sort of skeleton organization. A skeleton the civil war found it, but a skeleton that quickly took on life and strength. A state of war supervened late in April; in May Tennessee seceded; in June, the First Tennessee, oddly brigaded with the Seventh and Fourteenth Regiments, left for Virginia, where the Tennessee brigade was assigned to Lee's corps, then operating in West Virginia.

The next winter Lee took command in front of Richmond, and the Tennessee brigade became part of Jackson's "foot cavalry." It stayed with him till his death, bearing itself soldierly through all his fighting, and more than once winning special mention for desperate and distinguished daring. At Gettysburg it made part of Pickett's charging column, losing more than half its number in killed, wounded and prisoners.

"The cankers of a calm world and a long peace" even could not destroy the fighting spirit in the famous old First Regiment. When the Spanish war came on, sons and grandsons, and great-grandsons of First Regiment men, went joyously into its ranks. They almost prayed to be sent to Cuba. The powers that be thought fit to send them to the Philippines instead. But it was October, '98, before they embarked, and they grumbled mightily that the fighting was all over.

Since events have proved their mistake, the regiment has lived up to its traditions. The regimental historian has an autograph letter from Admiral Dewey, saying:

"I am too happy to have an opportunity of expressing my admiration of this Tennessee regiment, its splendid work in the Philippines in actual warfare, and of its late colonel."

Gen. Otis adds:

"Nothing can be said of it (the First Tennessee Regiment) which is not commendatory of it as a military organization. Next to its admirable fighting qualities, what has impressed me most forcibly is the universal good feeling and close comradeship which exists among its members, and the regard which the enlisted men have for their officers, who look carefully after their wants. As an admirable fighting machine, it has shown its excellence, both here and at Iloilo."

Col. W. C. Smith, commanding when the regiment went into action, died of heart disease upon the firing line. His successor, Col. Gracey Childress, Kentucky-born, but by adoption a loyal Tennessean, will, therefore, have the distinction of being the last of a famous line of colonels, for he is bringing the regiment home—it is expected early in October—for a final mustering out. Under the new order of things the old regiment will lose its identity. It is not strange, therefore, that a history of it is now in preparation. To a degree it is a labor of love. The historian is getting up the book without regard to cost. But it is morally certain to pay expenses and perhaps something over. Tennesseans high and low, have a hankering to read of that which reflect glory upon their State.

W. A. W.

### NEW LIFE-SAVING DEVICE.

APPARATUS TO FILTER THE AIR FOR THOSE CONFINED WITHIN DOORS.

By a Special Contributor.

The latest life-saving invention is a breathing apparatus invented by Prof. Julius Wolff of Groe-Gerau, near Darmstadt, Germany. It consists of a silver (or celluloid) nose-piece which fits easily over the nostrils



A NEW WAY TO GET FRESH AIR.

and is held in place by an elastic band passing over the head, and a cylinder of parchment paper, six feet long with an air-filter at its outer end. This end is put through a hole in the window and the wearer of the apparatus can inhale nothing but the purest air, if he keeps his mouth closed. When he exhales air certain flanges in the nasal-attachment close and the foul air is discharged into the room from which it passes off by the door or ventilators in the roof. The entire apparatus weighs but thirty-nine grams when made of silver, and less if made of celluloid.

The value of the invention is greatest to those en-

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gaged in such industries as have proved fatal to the workmen. For lense-grinders, who inhale the fine particles of glass, or for lead-grinders, stone cutters, and other similar pursuits this device must prove invaluable. Even in cases of illness, when it is necessary to have fresh air without the least draught, this invention should prove most salutary. In the picture the inventor is shown using his device while he sits at his table writing, and perhaps even for healthy persons engaged in sedentary occupations and prevented from being in the open air as much as they ought to be the invention may prove of value. It certainly prevents that worst of all disease-breeders, the breathing of air which has become foul from previous use.

### "MAREORAMA" AT THE EXPOSITION.

IT IS A MOCK OCEAN STEAMER, HAS CREW, CAPTAIN AND EVEN THE MOTION OF A SHIP.

By a Special Contributor.

Possibly the most striking of the many novelties which will be offered to the visitors at the coming Paris Exposition will be the "Mareorama," as it is called. This is a great mock ocean steamer. It is arranged precisely like one of the trans-Atlantic vessels, has a crew and captain, and even the motion of a ship speeding through the waves. It does not move from the spot on which it is erected, but to those on board the illusion promises to be perfect. The passengers are supposed to be on a journey from Marseilles to Constantinople, and as the last bell sounds "all ashore" the harbor of Marseilles seems to recede from the vision, the vessel passes out to sea, and all of the scenery of the coast passes in review.

This is done by a large number of paintings, which unroll in panorama fashion, and are so realistic that the observers, if not overcritical, may really imagine that they are taking the sail. The vessel rocks and throbs as if it were really on the ocean, and this is brought about by the machinery which gives the vessel the required motion. Meals are served, and if you are not careful you will find your soup in your lap. Genuine seasickness will be the portion of all predisposed

to that ailment, and it will be almost as if the actual voyage were taken, except that it will last but a short time. The coast of Algiers, Tunis, much of the Mediterranean Sea will pass before the eyes of the passengers, and at last, entering the Golden Horn, the port of Constantinople will be entered. The painting of the panorama has been entrusted to Hugo d'Aleix, a graphic artist who has depicted the scenes in all their natural beauty. It will be a cheap and speedy method of making the journey, not to mention the novelty of experiencing all of the pleasures and some of the qualms of a long sea voyage, without the least danger of shipwreck.

### MAGNIFICENT MAUSOLEUM.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch:] Charles Broadway Rouss, the blind millionaire of New York, will shortly erect a mausoleum in his lot in Mt. Hebron Cemetery, Winchester, W. Va. It will be the finest mausoleum in America, and will cost \$100,000. It will take one year to complete the work.

This structure is to be of Doric architecture, and a perfect model of the Theseum in Athens. It is to be built of the best Barre, Vt., granite, and the interior will be finished in colored marble. The roof will be composed of three stones each three feet long and nine feet wide, weighting twenty-five tons each. Each pedestal stone will weigh twenty-three tons.

Around the mausoleum will be thirty-six fluted columns, each column and cap cut from solid granite. Inside there will be twelve niches built on the wall with sliding-marble panels to cover them. Stained-glass windows will give the building the appearance of a chapel. The niches will be built above each other and facing the east will be two sarcophagi, which are to hold the bodies of Rouss and his wife.

The floor of the mausoleum will be one piece of the solid polished granite, and the doors will be large affairs of solid bronze. Underneath the mausoleum there is to be a crypt with twelve more niches. It will be entered by a blind staircase from the outside. The staircase will be hidden from view by a solid bluestone, which will be covered with sod, as it is not intended to use the crypt until the upper part of the mausoleum is filled. Altogether this tomb will contain more than five hundred tons of granite.

## CARE OF THE BODY.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

J. Petermichel writes to The Times as follows, in reference to an article on Christian Science which recently appeared in this department:

"Reading your article in the Sunday Times on Christian Science, I wish to give you a few facts regarding my case.

"Two months ago I was, according to the verdict of the doctors, on the highway to a consumptive's grave. To make matters positive, I had a microscopic test made of the sputum, and the report was 'mixed tubercular infection,' this corroborating my physician's diagnosis of my case. The doctor who was treating me told me medicine could do nothing for me. For several months I had roamed around trying to find some climate to benefit me, but received no benefit.

"As a last resort I tried Christian Science. I did not have any faith in it, simply took the treatment to satisfy my wife that I would do anything to get well. After five weeks' treatment I was cured. Have not taken one drop of medicine or stimulants since taking up the treatment, and am today, after being in Science only two months, a well man. Have during these two months done everything contrary to the advice of medical men (as I did not want to give Christian Science the credit,) have gone out at all hours, have been indoors eight to nine hours a day, studying and reading, and still I kept on improving.

"To what do you attribute this cure? According to the M.D.'s, my case was positively tuberculosis, and well developed at that. I have no alternative, but have to give Christian Science the credit. What else was it?

"My statements can be all corroborated by prominent business men of this city. I can prove that I am not devoid of at least ordinary common sense, but when the truth of this science is demonstrated, how can one help believe it.

"This letter is not intended to stir up any newspaper controversy, as I am not able to defend Christian Science. However, the facts are as I relate them, and I cannot help but believe them."

There are several possible explanations of this correspondent's case, without it being necessary to resort to the theory of miraculous interposition—for Christian Science is, practically, nothing else. In the first place, the physicians may have been mistaken in diagnosing the sickness from which the correspondent suffered. It would not be the first time that such a thing has happened. In the second place, it has often occurred that patients who have been given up by their medical attendants have recovered, as soon as they dropped drugs and doctors, and gave nature a chance to do something for them. Possibly, this was what happened in the case of our correspondent. It will need a good many more arguments of this kind to convince the average citizen that the power of the imagination—or Christian Science—or whatever it may be called—is sufficient to promptly heal a case of consumption in the advanced stage. But, granting that the case was not so bad as the doctors supposed, and that Nature was ready to commence a healing process, assisted by this beneficent climate, the mystery of the cure becomes less inexplicable.

The Times has no particular prejudice against Christian Science, as such, as long as it is restricted within reasonable bounds, and does not involve the suffering or death of innocent persons, who are incompetent to judge for themselves, but where miracles of this description are claimed, in the closing days of the nineteenth century, the onus is surely upon those who make such claims, and the proof must be overwhelming, if it is to carry conviction among the general public.

### HEREDITY.

"Medico" writes to The Times:

"Reading the synopsis of Mr. Burdette's excellent sermon this morning, delivered in Pasadena, Sunday, August 20, I am led to write you a few lines on the subject of heredity, or 'Master, who sinned, this man or his parents?'

Heredity is not a fad or new thing in medicine. It is fully realized now that all life, both plant and animal, in this world, depends much, so far as its success is concerned, upon what its parentage was. The most ignorant farmer knows at least enough now not to plant diseased or poor seeds or to breed sickly animals together. The result of such action, he well realizes, would be a most disappointing crop, or animals which would make him the laughing stock of his neighbors. Yet the human race continues to permit its notoriously unfit to meet and propagate their offspring, to help to swell the ranks of the thousands who, to quote Mr. Burdette, fill the cold, gray prisons, the almshouses, the saloons and dens of vice, and many of whom reach the scaffold, or should reach it. All well-informed medical men agree that few sins are more grievous and productive of more lasting injury to the world than the marriage of people unfit to marry, especially in a physical sense. A case in point is given, one of thousands any physician could quote:

"In my early youth, two most worthy people in Illi-

nois married. The man suffered from hereditary scrofula, the woman from a chronic, but not severe, nervous disease. Neither would pass for many years after their marriage as notably ill. No doubt, daily, such marriages are consummated and rejoiced over in this city. Both man and woman were perfect morally. The man was a lay preacher, devoted to good works. The woman was a loving mother, and an angel of mercy, highly thought of by all who knew her. Yet, look at the result of this union between scrofula and a disease allied to epilepsy. Nine children were born in thirty years. Two died in infancy, leaving five boys and two girls. One of the boys is a respected citizen of a western city, but the fate of the rest of the family was as follows: One daughter paralyzed since her fifth year, an inmate of a free ward of a Chicago hospital; one daughter in the Illinois State Asylum for the Insane; one son in Joliet State Prison, for murder, done, his lawyers claimed, while insane; one son a drunken vagrant, a chronic nuisance to the St. Louis police courts; one son a victim of morphine, prescribed by a physician to allay his terrible nervousness; one son lies in a county hospital, almost unable to move, having a diseased spinal cord. Father and mother dead, after their last years had been made agonizing by intense mental and physical suffering.

"Now, was the above marriage a sin, or was it not? I think the medical profession generally quietly admits that the marriage of unfit people, who know themselves unfit for marriage, should be considered the most deadly sin in any catalogue. But the remedy is not easy. Temperance societies, churches, relief societies, all combined, waste precious time and money in a vain struggle with effects, rarely considering the cause.

"I told a prominent brother physician of the case I have related in these columns. He exclaimed, bluntly: 'Why, I would rather have had healthy Digger Indians for parents than your Illinois clergyman and his wife, worthy people as they doubtless were.'

"And the pity of it all is that the victims of heredity, as helpless as any cripples to be found in the world, are too often scoffed and sneered at by men who should know better. Heredity is not the cause of all sin, but it is, indeed, a terrible factor in the life of this world."

### CHILDREN AND FRUIT.

A week scarcely passes, nowadays, without seeing some new and remarkable medical fad brought to the attention of the public. In many cases

the only conclusion to be drawn is that physicians bring forward some astonishing theory in order to get themselves quoted in the papers, and thus obtain advertising and notoriety which the rules of the profession do not permit them to take in the regular way, through the advertising columns of a paper.

One of the latest and most absurd of these fads is the statement by an American physician, who claims to have discovered that fruit and several kinds of vegetables are dangerous, not only to children, but also to adults. The details given in an exchange which prints this information are very meager, but the physician apparently bases his statement mainly on the alarming fact that children often suffer from disturbances of the interior department, after consuming unripe apples, watermelons or other fruit.

It is difficult to assume sufficient patience to argue seriously with such an absurd contention as this: That disturbances are caused to the human system by the consumption of unripe or overripe fruit. It is also true that people sicken and die through eating tainted meat, but we have not yet been adjured to entirely abandon beefsteak on that account.

That fresh sound fruit is the most healthful article of human food is a fact which cannot be successfully controverted, and it is to be hoped that very few people will be scared by the outgivings of this physician from giving their children as much fruit as they care to eat, or as the parents can afford.

### REBREATHED AIR AS A POISON.

Fresh air is now the "official" remedy in the treatment of consumption.

The patient has to breathe pure air, not only through the day, but all through the night, and the primitive and deeply-rooted prejudice in favor of closed bedroom windows is ruthlessly overridden. On the other hand, physicians are now protesting against the toleration many healthy people have for rebreathed air, or, as it is now called, "air sewage." While some people appear to be almost immune to the poisonous effects of rebreathed or dirty air, others are intensely susceptible, but to all it is positively injurious. Dr. John Hartley asks: "Why do most men feel so tired after a few hours' work in a badly-ventilated room? and 'Why is a long journey in a full railway carriage, even with a comfortable seat, so exhausting to many people?' It is simply the breathing of unclean air; the waste products interfere with the metabolism of nerve tissue. Women, as they grow older, are apt to live much indoors. Dr. Hartley believes that the fat, flabby, paunchy woman, whether purple or pale, with feeble, irritable heart and "inadequate" kidneys, is usually the victim of rebreathed air. It will sooner or later be recognized that many of the increasing ills which it has been the fashion to charge on the "hurry and brain fag" incidental to a high state of civilization and a large population, are in reality due to the contamination of the air we breathe by the waste products of that population, and that toxins excreted by the lungs will in time take high rank among these as both potent and insidious. Dr. Hartley claims

that the purity of the air breathed by the dyspeptic is quite as important as his regimen or his teeth.

The doctor gives an illustration of the pernicious effects of rebreathed air, which he witnessed while on a night journey by rail from York to London. The train was crowded, and the compartment he entered was close; so, being tired and fagged, he sat in the corridor by an open window, well rugged up, throughout the journey. The compartment—running, English fashion, across the car—was completely shut off from the corridor by a glass door and windows, through which he could freely inspect its occupants. Two remarkably fresh-complexioned, wholesome-looking young fellows got in after a while. They formed a striking contrast to the pallid and fagged-looking travelers already there. The windows and ventilators were carefully closed, and the newcomers, with the rest, settled off for a four-hours' sleep. When aroused on nearing London, they, like the other occupants of the compartment, were haggard and leaden-hued; their fresh color was entirely gone, and they looked and moved as if exhausted. Dr. Hartley states that his own face had an improved color at the end of the journey.

### CONVULSIONS IN CHILDREN.

One of the commonest troubles of young children is an attack of convulsions, or fits, which usually comes on suddenly. The mother, unless she

has had previous experience of a similar kind, is apt to lose her head, yet the necessary treatment is very simple. A writer in the New York Ledger says:

"The indications are unmistakable. There is a peculiar, fixed, staring expression, a cry pitched very high, and seeming to have no reason in it, the thumbs are drawn toward the palm of the hand, the toes are rigidly fixed, and consciousness is lost; the body seems rigid, breathing irregular, face at first pale, then livid and congested. This lasts what seems half a lifetime to the loving mother, but is only a minute, then all the muscles of the body alternately relax and contract, and a froth oozes from the lips. The breathing is very irregular, and occasionally the little one catches the tongue between the teeth, and with the foam that exudes from the lips some little blood may come. An attack of this sort is not necessarily grave, but it should certainly cause the mother to send at the earliest possible moment for her doctor, although the best of the work can be done long before the doctor comes, and it is my privilege to suggest some of the simpler treatment which can be attended to in the meantime.

"Get some hot water as quickly as possible, sprinkle a little mustard in it, and be careful the water is not too hot, for fear of accident. Remember 90 deg. to 100 deg. F. is about right; better begin with 90 deg., and gradually increase. Cold cloths should be placed on the head, and this should be kept up with the bath, for about ten minutes, or until the child shows symptoms of recovering consciousness; then have it gently wiped, rolled in a warm blanket, and put to bed.

"It is always safe to use some little emetic, like salt and water; and if the pulse seems weak, rub wrists and ankles briskly to stimulate the circulation."

### HOW MUCH SLEEP?

As to the amount of sleep required, there is a great difference of opinion among medical writers, and this is not surprising, because there is a great difference in the amount of sleep required by different persons. A writer in an exchange says:

"Different persons require different amounts. Some persons, seemingly, do not need more than five or six hours of regular sleep. The majority, however, need eight hours. The amount would be governed considerably by the general state of nutrition of the body, and the character of the exercise which has produced the need for sleep. What is necessary to be accomplished in the sleeping hours is the building up of the nervous centers, and other centers of the body, and to repair the waste that has taken place during the day. If the state of nutrition is good, and there has been a healthy working of the nerves during the day, with such a degree of physical exercise as has left the circulation of the body in an even-balanced condition throughout the entire system, the process of repair and restitution will go on readily and rapidly. On the other hand, if the individual is suffering from dyspepsia, and his body is filled up with poisonous products, either from digestive trouble or from lack of appropriate exercise, then the repairing processes during sleep will be healthy, and a longer time may be required to establish a less sound state of the nerves than with such individuals where the conditions are more nearly perfect."

### EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL.

In Good Health, W. H. Riley, M.D., superintendent of the sanitarium at Boulder, Colo. published the results of a series of experiments made by him on animals to show the effect of alcohol on the functions and structures of the stomach. He comes to the conclusion that all alcoholic liquors do retard the digestion of albuminous foods to a very marked degree, the disturbance being in proportion to the amount of alcohol contained in the beverages. This is in accordance with the conclusions arrived at by other investigators along the same line.

### MEAN TRICK ON A WOMAN.

[New York Letter:] She was a prim woman of buxom figure and uncertain age. As she entered the "L" car at Twenty-third street her eye brightened when she saw that there was a cross seat vacant, and she dropped into it with a little sigh of satisfaction, as if glad to rest herself. She had already touched the seat when an agonized voice, that seemed to come from beneath her, squeaked: "Get off my neck." She jumped up, but only for a moment, as she saw that there was nothing there. Then came the cry again: "Get off my neck." This was too much for the prim woman, who felt that there must be something uncanny about the car, and she got off at Twenty-eighth street. Then a small man, with a heavy mustache, who had been sitting opposite to her, remarked smilingly to a friend by his side: "Guess I scared the old girl. Wonder if she ever heard of ventriloquism?"

## GIGANTIC TELESCOPE.

IMMENSE INSTRUMENT PLANNED FOR THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

From the New York Tribune.

PARIS, Aug. 1.—One of the most remarkable features of the coming Universal Exposition will be the gigantic telescope with which astronomers in 1900 and succeeding years will explore the heavens. Hitherto merely vague ideas have been formed in regard to this great siderostat which is of such deep interest to the scientific world, but last Sunday the writer chanced to meet M. Eugene Antoniadi, assistant astronomer of the Juvisy Observatory, who with great courtesy placed at the disposal of the readers of the Tribune such facts and information as will present a precise and accurate description of this marvelous instrument.

It was at the initiative of M. Francois Deloncle, Minister Plenipotentiary in the French Diplomatic Service, that a group of amateur astronomers decided to devise for the International Exhibition an instrument of exceptional dimensions and power, far exceeding anything before attempted. With this end in view, it was determined to give the object glass a diameter of 1.25 meters, or 49.2 inches—that is, 9.2 inches more than that of the celebrated Yerkes glass at Williams Bay, Wis., and 13.2 inches larger than that of the Lick telescope, at Mt. Hamilton, Cal. In order to utilize such an aperture to the best advantage, and especially to check as far as possible the obnoxious effect of chromatic aberration, it was decided not to subordinate, as usual, the optical work to mechanical difficulties by a reduction of the focal distance, but boldly to give the tube the enormous length of sixty meters, or nearly two hundred feet.

To mount such an instrument on an ordinary equatorial foot would be practically impossible, for, to say nothing of the tremendous weight of the tube and the consequent instability and flexures to which it would be exposed, the dome destined to protect it ought to have a diameter of at least 210 feet, or 72 feet larger than the cupola of St. Peter's, in Rome, and 103 feet more than the dome of St. Sophia, at Constantinople. But this is not all. Owing to the apparent diurnal swing of the heavens around the polar star, the dome ought during observation to be in constant motion, so as to have its opening always in front of the object glass, moving with a velocity of fifty-three feet an hour. The eyepiece would, of course, also move at a corresponding pace, and it is obvious that the acrobatic feats the observer would have to accomplish in order to follow the movement of the instrument would better suit a vigorous athlete than the delicate frame of the man of science.

## Siderostat Mounting.

These difficulties have been surmounted by the wise conclusion of the committee to adopt the siderostat type of mounting, such as has been perfected by the French scientist, M. Leon Foucault, a man of remarkable mechanical genius. M. Antoniadi uses the expression "perfected by Foucault" advisedly, because he points out that the principle of the siderostat was known a hundred years ago, when a clever London optician named Brown constructed "a telescope whose tube was always horizontal, and in which a plane mirror reflected the image of the object to the eyepiece." The siderostat thus consists of a flat mirror, so mounted that when clockwork motion is applied to it it will send in the same fixed direction the rays impinging upon it from a heavenly body. A telescope directed along the reflected beam will then enable the observer to scrutinize the object without troubling himself about the motion.

The fixed tube of the great Paris reflector is of steel, very slightly less than 0.1 inch thick, and weighs some twenty-one tons. Its diameter is fifty-nine inches. The cylinder is formed of twenty-four separate parts, screwed together, and rests on eight cast-iron supports, placed on eight stone pillars. In order to facilitate expansion by heat, the supports can glide on a system of rails attached to the piers.

There are two object glasses, the one for visual observations, the other being reserved for photographic work. Each glass weighs 1600 pounds. They are both mounted on a truck gliding along a railway, thus allowing of their easy transfer in front of the tube. The eyepiece is also movable on a railway, and the focusing is effected by a screw sixty inches long, uniting the two tubes. Should the mirror of the siderostat not perfectly follow the object under scrutiny, then the corrections in right ascension and declination can be made without difficulty from the eyepiece end by a most ingenious contrivance. The siderostat proper, which weighs some forty-five tons, consists of a huge brass foot, measuring twenty-six feet in length and as much in height and resting on a marble pier. The diameter of the great mirror is seventy-eight and three-quarters inches, or rather more than six and a half feet, and its weight, mounting included, more than six and a half tons. It is held in equilibrium by a system of levers and counterpoises, rolling in a well more than six and a half feet in diameter, filled with mercury. The mechanical part of the instrument was made by the celebrated Paris maker, M. Gautier; the lenses by M. Mantols.

## Grinding the Great Mirror.

It was no easy task to grind and polish the surfaces of the colossal mirror and of the two object glasses. Here new methods had to be devised. The plane figure of the mirror has been obtained by the molar action of two flat metallic sliders. M. Mantols used the same process in grinding the object glasses, with this difference, however, that, owing to the curved surfaces to be given to the lenses, the sliders, instead of being straight, had the curvature of the disks. The rectilinear motion of the system thus gave rise to a cylindrical section on the glass which, however, in virtue of the revolution of the lenses on their axis, was transformed into a spherical surface.

The light-grasping power of the Paris telescope, as compared with that of the most powerful instrument now in existence (the Yerkes glass) ought to be as three is to two. But this will not be the case, owing chiefly to the presence of the glass mirror of the siderostat. Under a vertical incidence, mercury itself does not reflect more than 67 per cent. of the incident light, and here lies the gain in favor of the Yerkes telescope.

The accurate figuring, moreover, of disks of such enormous size as those of the great French telescope is beset with formidable, if not quite insuperable, difficulties, and we have some reasons for doubting that the optical surfaces will be a success. Another point which will tell heavily against the performance of the giant will be its rather disadvantageous location in the midst of a vast industrial city and at a height of barely 150 feet above the sea level, contrasting in these particulars so unfavorably with the pure air, serene skies and high altitudes of our great American observatories. We are apt to forget somewhat too readily that we are actually living in the bottom of a dense aerial ocean, in which currents of various temperatures and densities are continually streaming in all directions. The greater the height we rise above the sea level, the clearer the air we get, though we can under no circumstances shake the yoke of atmospheric tremors. When scanning the heavens with the naked eye or an opera glass, the obnoxious effect of these undulations does not make itself felt. But if we take an astronomical telescope of three inches aperture and examine the physical appearance of a planet with it, we will notice that the quality of the image is not always the same, and that occasionally it is positively bad.

## Effect of Increased Aperture.

Increasing the aperture, it is found that the blurring of the image from atmospheric instability becomes a more and more frequent phenomenon. With an aperture of twelve inches, good seeing is rare. The effect is, of course, much more nugatory in a twenty-four inch, the result being that with apertures of thirty, thirty-six and forty inches there are not five or six nights in a year when the instrument can be advantageously used with its highest powers.

Independently of these considerations the light grasping power of large telescopes, which in the hands of men like Hall, Barnard or Burnham, led to such brilliant discoveries, defeats to some extent its own end in the case of the perception of fine planetary details. Here small telescopes compete keenly with large ones, for if we refer to the history of the discovery of the most evanescent planetary markings, such as the canals of Mars and the spots on Saturn, it is found that they have been almost invariably made with telescopes whose apertures did not exceed ten inches.

When questioned as to his opinion of the results that may be expected from the colossal Paris tube, M. Antoniadi replied: "A careful consideration of all the circumstances cannot reasonably render us over sanguine. Even supposing the surfaces of the glasses to be theoretically perfect, which will not be the case, we might safely predict that it will never show anything very clearly on the moon with a power of 4000, which would cut down the distance of our satellite to sixty miles—a distance, indeed, quite different from the popular and sensational fallacy of 'La Lune a un metre!'"

"There is, however, one point," continued M. Antoniadi, "in which the huge Paris refractor will beat all previous instruments of the kind hitherto constructed, and that is its great focal length. It will enable astronomers to take enlarged photographic views of the moon at a focus of twenty-two or twenty-three inches in diameter, and this will constitute a marked progress in the knowledge of the topography and physical constitution of our satellite." C. I. B.

## MEN OF NOTE.

King Oscar of Sweden takes delight in fishing for salmon.

Samuel F. Langham has been Coroner of the city of London for fifty years.

Dr. Koch is said to have asked of the Cape Colony government the modest sum of \$250,000 for his work on the rinderpest.

Henry Clews has a hobby for collecting orchids, and now owns, after several years of work upon it, the best collection in the United States.

Don Climaco Calderon, the new Colombian Minister at Washington, is 40 years old. He speaks English fluently and without a trace of foreign accent.

Paul Kupper, the sculptor, is at work on a bust of ex-President Dwight of Yale, to be cast in bronze and presented to the college by a committee of students.

Admiral Dewey while in New York will occupy the private apartments of Manager Boldt of the Waldorf-Astoria, who offered them for this purpose to the committee.

Gen. Funston's mail is probably the largest in the Philippines. There are quantities of letters of congratulations from friends and strangers, requests for autographs, political advice, stock of newspaper clippings and countless gifts of every description.

The German Emperor will go to Sweden some time in September in order to have a few days red-deer shooting. He will be the guest of Count Thott, at Skabersjo, and the Crown Prince of Sweden will be one of the party.

A recently compiled list of the fads of New York millionaires includes those of John Jacob Astor, making original experiments in chemistry; J. D. Rockefeller, playing on the violin; W. E. D. Stokes, collecting historic carriages and hats, and W. Seward Webb, growing vegetables.

John Lind, the Populist Governor of Minnesota, is a Swede by birth. He was born in that country in 1854, and is the most conspicuous Swede in Minnesota politics, as Knute Nelson, the Republican United States Senator, is the most conspicuous Norwegian in the State.

The Emperor of Germany has decided that henceforth officials in uniform shall be allowed to ride bicycles in the streets of Berlin. The Emperor will further allow the use of the bicycle during service hours, so that civilians will shortly see officers spinning out on their machines to the shooting ranges and exercise grounds.

Twenty-five women have been hanged in England during Queen Victoria's reign.

## Human Hair Goods

BEST stock, largest assortment, newest styles, lowest prices. We are expert manufacturers in every branch. Expert wig making. Most complete Toilet Parlor.

IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR, 224-226 WEST SECOND ST.

## Tuberculosis

Treated by Tuberculin in Combination With Antiseptics.

Dr. C. H. Whitman, medical director of the Koch Institute in this city, has submitted a report to the medical profession as to his use of a purified tuberculin which he terms "Borotuberculin," a preparation that is prepared as follows: Koch's tuberculin is first subjected to the Kiehl's modification in order to remove all objectionable toxins. To this is added a compound which he calls "Boron-Ichthyol," this is intended to meet the secondary mixed infection which is always present in the form of the Staphylo and Strepto cocci (pus germs), beginning with the second stage (stage of softening) of lung and bronchial consumption.

That this method of treatment has been highly successful, and that a very large percentage of consumptive patients have been cured is clearly shown.

The report covers six hundred cases in all stages of the disease admitted to the Institute, and is here reproduced for the benefit of those interested:

Summary of 600 Cases of Tuberculosis Treated at Koch Institute to Jan. 1st, 1899.

| CHARACTER       | No. | Cured | Improved. | Not Improved. | Total. |
|-----------------|-----|-------|-----------|---------------|--------|
| First Stage.... | 186 | 183   |           | 3             | 186    |
| Second Stage... | 251 | 146   | 81        | 24            | 251    |
| Third Stage.... | 163 | 28    | 56        | 79            | 163    |
| Total .....     | 600 | 357   | 137       | 106           | 600    |

Patients need not leave their own homes in order to avail themselves of this treatment, as

## "The Home Treatment"

Gives universal satisfaction, and is being used by consumptives in nearly every State in the Union.

Terms \$10.00 Per Month.

Consultation Free. Examination, including chemical and microscopical analysis of secretions payable but once during course of treatment—\$2.00. Call or send for booklet and other literature free.

Koch Institute, 431 1/2 South Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.



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## SOMETHING NEW.

We have designed some Tea Tables and are finishing up to order in oak, cedar, ebony and white enamel. These tables are original—nothing like them in the country. They are oriental in character.

Prices \$6, \$7, \$8. Original designs to order in Tea Tables, Laid's Work Tables, Book Cases, Card Tables, Chairs, Cedar Chests, etc. Free work, grilles, Parquet Floors, Wood Carpets, etc. JOHN A. SMITH, Phone Brown 706, 707 S. Broadway.

WE SHIP EVERYWHERE.



## Gas, Electric or Combination Fixtures

WE have a large assortment of all kinds of Fixtures. We make to order in any design. See our new Gas Fixture for reading. It takes a Weisbach Burner—raises or lowers to suit the eye. We do electroplating and remodel old fixtures.

## New Sunlight Gas Lamp.

We present a cut of same. Produces a fine, STEADY LIGHT from common stove gasoline. Costs but 4c per hour to burn. PERFECTLY SAFE, no wick to trim, no smoke, no smell, no breaking of chimneys or mantels. THE ARC lamps give from 100 to 300 candle power. Just the lamp for city lighting, packing-houses and railroad stations. Old chandeliers remodelled.

Call in and see This New Lamp.

Z. L. PARMELEE, 334 South Spring Street.

## "I WANT MECK'S AERATED BREAD."



It is made from selected wheat; all the nerve and strength-giving qualities carefully retained, only the outer or woody fibre being removed.

It is especially adapted for those having weak stomachs and dyspeptics, as the dough is made without ferment. Our large baking ovens were built on scientific principles—nothing like it in the United States. Our bread is the best, due to its superior baking qualities. Never varies. Physicians claim that the nutriment of a food depends upon its digestibility—that is why we excel all others in bread-making. Aerated Bread is used in all the hospitals of London and New York.

We are the only ones making the Aerated Bread on Pacific Coast.

Meek Baking Co., Tel. M. 323, 6th and San Pedro Sts.

RETAIL STORE—226 W. Fourth St. Tel. M. 1011.

## The Development of the Great Southwest.

### IN THE FIELDS OF INDUSTRY, CAPITAL AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

#### The Water Outlook.

**R**GARNER CURRAN, manager of the Los Angeles branch of Allen's Press Clipping Bureau, has returned from a 400-mile trip around Southern California. Part of the work of the press clipping bureau is to supply financial and development news to the great trade centers.

Mr. Curran states that he found nearly all sections in much better condition than anticipated. Most of the fruit is in excellent shape. A few lemon trees are dropping most of their fruit, but generally quality and higher prices will make up the loss in quantity. The dry year ghost has evaporated. There is plenty of water under the ground yet; if people only have the ambition and means to develop it.

There are plenty of small unimproved valleys that could be planted to alfalfa and irrigated, to support all the live stock now in the country.

In an interview in the San Diego Union of August 14, Mr. Curran said: "This is my fifth visit here, but the first time I have ever seen what you call your back country. The trip was a great surprise to me. El Cajon Valley is a gem. It is not as picturesque as the Ojai Valley in Ventura county, but is larger and in higher state of cultivation, owing to its excellent irrigating system. I have spent fifteen years in Southern California, and visited nearly every town of importance in the seven southern counties, and I can truthfully say that I saw little effect of the two dry seasons we have just passed through. Although your immense reservoirs are nearly empty, and the lack of a normal rainfall this winter would doubtless prove very disastrous here as elsewhere, yet I think San Diego county is as well prepared for a dry year as the neighboring counties.

"One reason why I have investigated this matter so thoroughly is because the impression has gone abroad that you are lying up down here, and that another dry season would add this region to the great American Desert."

In speaking to a Times representative, Mr. Curran said: "This dry year 'so-called,' has proved a god-send to many. In the first place every dealer in machinery, pumps, pipe, and windmills, has made more money this year than ever before. We had one subscriber stop the clipping service two months because he could not keep up with his orders. Many of the large implement houses would doubtless have had a deficit this year if they had not handled pumps and irrigating supplies.

"Besides being a benefit to these lines of trade all over the State, this drought has taught the farmer to depend on the waters that are under the earth. That there is plenty of water to be had by pumping. The Times has already shown in its articles on August 15. That special article was read by nearly every one in Southern California, I should judge by the way I heard it discussed. It created renewed interest in the subject.

"In talking with Mrs. Alice L. Armour, editor of the Orange Post, she proudly called my attention to the fact that Orange county, although the smallest of the seven southern counties, had the largest number of inches of developed water, the number being 12,000; and that their rate was the lowest, being only \$3.80 per inch, while Redlands paid as high as \$27.50. When I reached Redlands, I called the attention of a citizen to the great difference in price and asked him if this was correct. He smiled wisely and said: 'Yes, but what other place in the world can afford to pay that price and yet net the orange-grower \$300 per acre?' Redlands could afford to pay \$50 per inch rather than risk the loss of her orchards.

"There is still another lesson to be learned, that is 'Forest Preservation.' An immense reservoir is not the only essential for an abundant and continual water supply, witness this fact in the dry bottoms of the great Sweetwater and the Bear Valley dams.

"The Sweetwater dam is 100 feet high and the reservoir covers 1000 acres, yet this continued drought has proved too much even for this immense storage system. The surrounding mountains are barren. They should be planted to trees. If private funds cannot be raised for this purpose, the State should make an appropriation. We could dispense with State fairs for a few years and spend that money in planting forests.

"Mountains covered with trees are the best reservoirs. The evaporation of a reservoir amounts to about four inches per year. If snow falls on a barren hillside, the evaporation will probably amount to one-half.

"A remarkable fact was stated about the snowfall in the San Bernardino Mountains this year. There was less snow in the mountains than rain in the valleys. It is generally the opposite. In some places the soil was absolutely dry; evaporation had absorbed the entire snowfall. Just stop and consider a moment what that loss means. It means much more than the loss of surface streams. It means that the underground streams will run dry—and when that calamity occurs there will be a dry year worth talking about.

"Every little side cañon should have numerous small dams constructed at favorable points, under direction of civil engineers, to aid in supplying these underground

streams. In the condition the mountains are now in, baked to a hard crust by a torrid sun of seven months, it will take thirty inches of rain to do the good that fifteen would were the ground in proper condition, covered with vegetation and trees.

"This irrigation question is the most important one before the people of Southern California. It affects every one."

#### Optical Goods.

**A**MONG the minor industries of Los Angeles, the business of manufacturing optical goods is by no means an unimportant one. It is creditable to the enterprise of this city that the largest optical establishment in California, not excepting San Francisco, is located here. This is the factory and salesroom of the Pacific Optical Company, of which S. G. Marschutz is the proprietor. It has grown from a small beginning in 1886 to its present importance, covering an area of 4000 square feet and a large basement. In 1886 Mr. Marschutz worked at his trade alone, without any assistants. Now he employs six regular assistants and two travelers. Those who are informed on the subject say that there is, outside of New York City, no other optical establishment fitted up with such complete appliances and machinery as this.

The company does a wholesale as well as a retail business, from San Francisco to New Mexico, while for certain goods, such as a new patent spectacle known as the "aurocone," the goods have been introduced in the East and in England, from which sections orders are being regularly received.

In the rear of the establishment is a grinding plant for the manufacture of lenses, driven by an electric motor. The firm maintains offices in New York and in Nuremberg, Germany.

#### Fish and Ice.

**T**HE San Pedro Fish and Ice Company has started operations at its recently completed plant in San Pedro. The plant has a capacity of freezing seven tons of ice per day, and there is surplus power sufficient to distill the water of which the ice is made and supply refrigeration for chambers in which to keep the manufactured ice and frozen fish. The company is also manufacturing distilled water for domestic consumption.

#### Increased Water Supply.

**A**LL the mountain streams along the Sierra Madre Range, Lytle Creek, Etiwanda, Cucamonga, San Antonio and those farther west are reported to be giving a largely increased flow of water since the earthquake. The Chino Champion says:

"Etiwanda Creek has increased from sixty to 175 inches, and San Antonio Creek has increased over fifty inches. The increase seems to be permanent, although it was thought at first that it would soon fall down again. The earthquake seems to have loosened some of the strata in the mountains, which is allowing the pent-up waters to escape into the streams."

#### Oil at Anaheim.

**T**HE increasing price of oil and the success that has attended recent explorations have greatly stimulated development work and several new sections are coming to the front. The Santa Ana Blade says: "Uriah Shaffer of Orange, who owns a tract of land just north of the Santa Ana River, and west of the Southern Pacific track, may find himself an oil magnate some of these days. Mr. Shaffer recently had a well bored on this place to a depth of 340 feet, and last week Baker & Son put him up a fine pumping plant. The plant was operated some Saturday, and yesterday was put in trim running order. The pump had not been running long before it began to bring a mixture of oil and water to the surface, and when the Blade's informant left the well last night, the stream showed a very high coloring of oil. The junior member of the firm of Baker & Son is very enthusiastic, and believes that by sinking the well a little deeper a rich strike of oil will be made."

#### San Bernardino Courthouse.

**F**OR over five years work on the new courthouse of San Bernardino county has been progressing, and the citizens had taken to wondering whether it would ever be finished. The end is now in sight. The San Bernardino Free Press says:

"For months at a time carpenters and workmen would be busy with their hammers and tools, and then for weeks their work would be suspended. But now the building is very nearly ready for the occupation of our county officers, and only the decision of the Board of Supervisors as to when the time shall be necessary.

"The building is one of which any city might be proud, and the imposing stone front on E and Court streets is as fine a piece of architecture as can be found in Southern California. Entering the structure by the front stone steps, one is confronted by a second stairway made of iron, the steps and banisters of a dainty, open pattern, which lends an elegance to the entire corridor. The floors of the upper and lower corridors are tiled and of a substantial, yet pleasing appearance.

"To the right and left of the lower hall are the rooms which make up the offices of our able corps of county workers. Each office is in itself a work of art. The walls are tinted, the floors of hard wood, and the counters are of oak, with a strip of dark marble at the base for 'kickers.' Inside the counters are sets of shelves and drawers for books and papers. Oak chairs and tables are plentiful, and light bookcases of a metal are set in corners for future conveniences. The Venetian

blinds of light wood were put in August 1, and part of all of the fine chandeliers, from Meyberg's, Los Angeles, are in place. The decorations have but lately arrived and are not quite in order. Some of the offices have well-built vaults. About all that is lacking now is the telephone and electricity.

"On the upper floor are the offices of Miss Bahr, and the courtroom. The latter is the finest room in the building. The handsome furnishings are all in oak, the floors are of polished wood and the reporters' tables and chairs, the lawyers' desks and the jury box are very complete and elegant. Inside of the railing is a carpet of geometrical design, that resembles an inlaid floor. Back of this are two private rooms, well furnished and carpeted. The seats for the audience are in keeping with the rest of the furniture, and altogether the room is very handsome."

#### Growth of Oxnard.

**P**ROBABLY no place of the size in Southern California has made so rapid a growth during the past year as Oxnard, the beet-sugar town of Ventura county. The Oxnard Courier says:

"One of the most pregnant indexes of Oxnard's steadily-increasing population is a record kept by Conductor S. L. Humphrey of the Southern Pacific line. He says that the average daily arrival in this city by stage and rail is fifty people, while the departures only average twenty to twenty-five persons. There is no man in a position to judge better than Mr. Humphrey, and he says these figures are no exaggeration. It is not an exceptional thing for him to have forty or fifty passengers on the 11:35 a.m. train. Conservative estimates place the present population of Oxnard at 2000 souls. This is, of course, during the rush of the campaign now on. What our population will remain during the quiet season of planting and construction is as yet one of the things to be revealed hereafter; but those who are on the ground and understand the conditions surrounding the building of Oxnard have no fear for the future."

#### Pineapples.

**T**HE pineapple has been cultivated for several years on a small scale in the Cahuenga Valley, near Los Angeles, also in San Diego county. The San Diego Union says:

"Charles Foreman, who owns a forty-acre ranch between this city and La Mesa, is making a success of the cultivation of the pineapple. He studied the plant while on a visit to Hawaii some time ago, and upon his return home decided to investigate the adaptability of San Diego soil for its culture. He set out plants last February which have a good growth, and which thus far have required no protection, though it may be necessary later in the season to give them some little protection. Mr. Foreman believes that pineapples will prove a profitable crop here."

#### Tobacco.

**T**HE TIMES recently published a description of the tobacco-raising and cigar-manufacturing enterprise of a San Diego firm. The San Diego Union contains the following further information regarding this interesting enterprise:

"Should the coming winter be a wet one, a larger acreage of tobacco will be planted in this county than ever before. Messrs. Halstead & Johnson, who have been the chief promoters of the tobacco industry for several years past, will set out at least fifty acres and other ranchers will also try their luck with the weed. Hamilton Johnson said yesterday that despite the fact that he has been unable to raise any tobacco for the past two years on account of the drought, he has unbounded faith in the industry, and believes that if the right kind of interest is taken in tobacco-growing it will some day surpass the fruit industry in this country.

"No finer tobacco can be grown anywhere else in the United States than in Southern California," said Mr. Johnson. "In some respects our tobacco even surpasses that raised in Cuba. Ours contains less nicotine and is milder, not affecting the smoker in the least. We procured our seed from the Vuelta Abajo district in Cuba, where the tobacco used by the crowned heads of Europe is raised. We found that the second planting from the seed is even better than the first. This could perhaps be explained by the fact that it took the plant some time to become acclimated.

"We are greatly encouraged by the fine showing made by the tobacco, but the dry years have of course prevented us from raising as much as we should desire. We have grown practically none in the past two seasons, but we still have a supply on hand of the 1896 and 1897 crops. There is a good demand for the cigars which we make, and we have yet to hear the first complaint concerning them. We cater only to the Southern California and Arizona trade, not caring to introduce our tobacco in the East, until we have a supply which would be sufficient for any demand which should be made. You see we do not care to build up a market and then not have sufficient tobacco to fill the orders when they come in.

"Every thing will depend on the rains this year, for it is impossible to raise tobacco without water. We tried that several years ago to our sorrow. We had a patch out in El Cajon Valley two years ago that proved a failure on account of lack of water. It was a favored spot, the soil being decomposed granite and well drained, and if we had had sufficient water the tobacco would not have been excelled anywhere else in the United States. But tobacco must grow fast when it once gets started, and the best way to attain this end is with plenty of water and warm weather. Alkali, either in the soil or water, will affect the burning quality of the tobacco.

"We will not plant our tobacco until next May, when the weather becomes warm. If the season has been a wet one we will then set out as much as we possibly can. We will easily be able to get two crops during the summer. Three crops can be raised, but we have found that it is better to cut only two from one planting. My partner, Mr. Halstead is now in Hawaii, where he went to see if the conditions were favorable for the growing of tobacco. I have just received a let-

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ter from him in which he says that with water San Diego is away ahead of Hawaii.

"We have pinned our faith to this county, and we believe that we have made no mistake. There are places all over Southern California suitable for tobacco growing, and we are of the opinion that when the true value of the industry becomes known it will exceed all others in this part of the State."

## Beet Sugar.

**T**HE beet-sugar season has opened at Oxnard and at Alamitos. The Santa Barbara News of August 23d said:

"The first car of sugar shipped by the Oxnard factory for the year will leave the factory yards this morning. It goes to Los Angeles and its outgoing will be attended by general rejoicing.

"During the next week a whole trainload of sugar will leave. There will be sixteen cars made into one solid Southern Pacific train. These cars will be distributed to various Missouri River points.

"The factory is one of Ventura's big things. These enormous shipments mean a great many things. During the season between 25,000 and 30,000 tons of sugar will be made. This means that from 183,000 to 200,000 tons of sugar beets will be consumed. Fully 500 men in all are employed by the company."

Regarding the beet-sugar season at Alamitos the Santa Ana Herald of August 19 contained the following:

"The crop is, of course, light this year, and will not exceed 10,000 tons, most of which will come from the damp lands west of the town. This tonnage represents only about one-tenth the capacity of the factory, and will be consumed in a three-weeks' run. Some of the growers will harvest a full crop, in spite of the dry year, and tests already made indicate that the saccharine percentage will be high. The price will be the same as last year—\$3.25 per ton for 12-89 beets, or in other words, for beets of 12 per cent. sugar and 80 per cent. purity, with a premium of 25 cents per ton for each additional per cent. of sugar.

"A force of 150 men will be employed, this number including every man inside the fence. Superintendent G. S. Dyer has the big factory in apple-pie order, and everything is in readiness for the campaign. At the conclusion of the season here, Superintendent Dyer, with a crew of experts, consisting of G. M. Bradack, H. C. Lawrence, A. M. Masser, Roy Smith, D. E. Noggle, F. L. Norton, J. E. Read, J. Evans Miller and F. E. Smith, will go East, and the crew will be divided among new factories now being erected by the E. H. Dyer Company, at Grand Junction, Colo., Benton Harbor and Holland, Mich., to take charge of the initial season at those works. This is certainly quite a compliment to the Alamitos men, as their transportation will be no small item. The excellent system employed at the Alamitos factory, however, is known among beet-sugar men all over the country, who are only too glad to procure the services of experts from that institution.

"With a good season's rain the coming year, it is entirely probable that another big factory will be erected at Alamitos by the Clarks, as the beet acreage there will easily support at least one more."

## San Diego Steamship Line.

**T**HE Belgian, of the San Diego and Oriental Steamship line, has been chartered by the government for transport duty. President Butler of the company gives the following information regarding the prospects of the line:

"Manager Tweedie, who is now in New York, is negotiating for additional vessels now on the Chinese coast, to take the places made vacant on our line by the withdrawal of the Belgian King and the disability of the Carlisle City. The latter steamer ran into a typhoon early this month on the Chinese coast, and was driven ashore by the violence of the storm. It must have been something unusually violent, for the Carlisle City is one of the staunchest of the California and Oriental steamers, and her skipper is one of the ablest navigators in our employ. The steamer will be laid up at Hongkong for some time undergoing repairs.

"The steamers to be chartered by us will be larger than the Belgian King and Carlisle City, if it is possible to procure any larger vessels in China or Japan. Large steamers, such as we want, are arriving on the Chinese coast continually, and I have no doubt Mr. Tweedie will be able to get just what we desire. There is certainly need of the very largest and best freight steamers that can be obtained. The amount of freight now contracted for and in sight exceeds our expectations.

"It is true, as Chairman Walker of the Santa Fé Railroad says, that the freight steamers of the California and Oriental line are to be superseded as soon as practicable by first-class steamers fitted for passenger as well as freight business. We have all along said that was our intention. There is no question that the San Diego route to the Orient will in time become the most popular across the Pacific.

"At present, however, we are paying strict attention to the freight business, and are building up a good

traffic, though the demand for passenger accommodation has already forced us to give some little consideration to the passenger trade by procuring licenses for the Thyra and Carmarthenshire, which will allow those vessels to carry a limited number of passengers. Hereafter, as each vessel of our line reaches San Francisco, it will be inspected and given the same kind of a license. When the proper times arrives, and I hope it is not far distant, we will have first-class passenger vessels running out of San Diego to Japan and China. Such an arrangement will surely be made.

"There is more or less business to be done in bringing Chinese and Japanese immigrants here, for transshipment down the coast to Mexico, Central America and South America, but as yet we have entered into no contracts with the companies controlling this business. San Francisco catches most of this business, of course, on account of the large number of Chinese there, but it will not be long before hundreds of Chinese and Japanese bound for the south will be coming over on our steamers."

## Earthquakes and Oil.

**I**T IS not only water that has been brought to the surface by the recent earthquake shakes, but also, apparently, some petroleum. The San Bernardino Free Press says:

"Since the earthquakes last month the water in Lytle Creek has increased 400 inches. Now comes the report from Zanjero Hammond that on this water in the last two days a seam of crude oil has been perceptible.

"The truth of this strange phenomenon is backed by a number of residents of Rialto, who claim that the oil gathers around the pipes and the gates, for letting the water through, are all greasy and the oil is undoubtedly crude oil.

"While this may seem strange at a first glance, there is, nevertheless, a possibility of it. For with the coal mines in Lytle Creek Cañon and the earthquake playing havoc with the hills and peaks, is it not possible that a stream of oil might have been struck and had just found its way down to Lytle Creek?

"There are several reasons to believe that there is oil in these mountains, and that the earthquake has done a great deal to open up a stream.

"Whether some enterprising individual will make a search to ascertain where the oil comes from waits to be seen."

## Creamery and Cannery.

**T**HE Downey creamery, which was started about six years ago, has steadily grown, until it handles a large amount of milk, and is well provided with first-class apparatus for doing all of the work required of it. It has been of great benefit to farmers, providing a home market and regular cash for their dairy products. The Downey Mirror says:

"This summer the Downey cannery entered upon an existence that promises to be as far-reaching benefit to this town and the surrounding country as the creamery has been. While this country has been known as principally a dairy section, the fruit shipped from the Downey depot has ranked with the best in Southern California, but heretofore a large quantity has gone to waste for want of a market. It is evident now that the fruit industry in this locality has a future, and that there will be a growing demand for it each year. Instead of the fruit that could not be profitably marketed lying on the ground and rotting, it can be turned into cash with no curtailing expense. The chances are that next year the cannery will demand much more in the fruit and vegetable line and a larger force will be needed, thus giving employment to more people and putting more money in circulation. An enterprise of this kind goes toward building up all lines of business in any locality."

## Beef from the San Jacinto Mountains.

**A** CONSIDERABLE portion of the beef supply for Riverside is drawn from the San Jacinto Mountains. The Riverside Enterprise says:

"Mr. Stege, who does a big wholesale as well as retail business, is over in that part of the country now looking after beef cattle. The beef reaching this market from that source is of fair quality for this season of the year, and considering the further fact that the pasture ranges are not near as good as they might be. A correspondent of the Enterprise, writing from Calhulla, states that the price being paid for beef on foot is from 3 to 3½ cents, which is reason sufficient for the very good prices the butchers are forced to ask for the choice cuts. Some beef still comes here from the Arizona ranges, but this is hardly as good as the home product. The Los Angeles wholesalers also furnish some of the local dealers with a good quality."

## San Diego Valuations.

**T**HE annual report of the County Assessor of San Diego county, which has just been compiled, shows that the total assessed valuation of all property in the county, with the exception of railroads, is \$18,-

174,910, of which \$17,170,759 is real and \$1,004,151 personal property. The report shows an aggregate reduction in values of about \$1,500,000.

The statistical report shows items as follows:

"Fruit trees—Apples, bearing, 34,750, non-bearing, 32,299; apricot, bearing, 43,500, non-bearing, 33,150; fig, bearing, 17,750, non-bearing, 14,320; olive, bearing, 29,650, non-bearing, 98,400; peach, bearing, 65,220; non-bearing, 93,450; pear, bearing, 18,200, non-bearing, 16,800; French prunes, bearing, 38,120, non-bearing, 80,920; other prunes, bearing, 5590, non-bearing, 5110; lemon, bearing, 96,400, non-bearing, 322,300; orange, bearing, 59,320, non-bearing, 46,150; almond, bearing, 3700, non-bearing, 27,700; walnut, bearing, 3500, non-bearing, 17,900; grape fruit, bearing, 2550, non-bearing, 17,650; quince, bearing, 400. Number acres sown for 1889 to wheat, 5000; oats, 4100; barley, 4530; corn, 420; hay, 12,500. Acres in grapes, for table, 400; for raisins, 5850; for wine, 450.

"There are also shown to be in the county 9500 bee hives, 14,500 beef cattle, 420 American cows, 6500 mixed cows, 300 calves, 2500 hogs, 375 mules, 10 thoroughbred horses, 650 American horses, 2050 Spanish horses, 750 colts, 10,250 graded sheep, 950 lambs, 375 goats, 1540 dozen poultry, 4150 wagons, 1200 bicycles, 2450 sewing machines."

## San Diego Enterprise.

**A** SAN DIEGO firm recently sold to San Francisco a big bill of coffee, imported directly from the Orient. The San Diego Sun says:

"Although but 100 bags of Mocha coffee were billed to Ballou and Cosgrove of San Diego on the S.S. Thyra, investigation discloses the fact that 300 bags were imported by this enterprising firm, of which 200 bags were consigned to San Francisco to be distributed by Ballou and Cosgrove to merchants of that city.

"Upon the arrival of the Thyra in Frisco some little effort was made to find the coffee, but as it was in the bottom of the hold, the whole consignment was brought to San Diego, and thus it was that the Sun representative discovered that a San Diego firm had just sold 32,000 pounds of Mocha coffee, valued at something over \$10,000, to San Francisco merchants. By the next steamer Ballou and Cosgrove expect a large consignment of tea."

## IN TRIBUTARY TERRITORY.

### A Randsburg Mine.

**G**EORGE B. KENYON, owner of the Kenyon gold mine, at Randsburg, has been visiting Redlands. The Facts says:

"Mr. Kenyon has a good thing in his mine. He began developing the mine in April, 1896, and is now down 332 feet, and has taken out \$135,000 in gold. None of the ore sacked and shipped has run less than \$100 a ton. The ore shipped last June averaged over \$300 a ton, and the total output for June was a little over \$6000. He says that the mine is producing as well as it ever did, and there is no indication of its pinching out. He has a two-stamp mill, and can run through it about eight tons a day. Besides his two sons he has two other men assisting him at the mine and mill."

### An Egret Farm.

**A**CCORDING to the Arizona Sentinel, A. Blenkowski proposes to start an egret farm at Yuma, and conduct it on the same principle as an ostrich farm. The Sentinel says:

"The egret is a tropical bird of the heron family, and is found in great abundance at the mouth of the Colorado River. They have a white crest on the head, the feathers of which are valued at \$32 an ounce. It has been figured out that twenty birds will yield an ounce of feathers twice a year, or ten birds will yield an ounce of feathers every year, which would be \$32 a year for ten birds. The birds have been, and are being, killed for their feathers, and as a consequence they will soon be extinct. Charley proposes to fence 160 acres of marshy land along the river bottom near Yuma, and domesticate the egret. He thinks this could be done by clipping their wings. He has several birds in his possession now, and they seem to stand captivity well, and are easily tamed. The scheme is feasible."

The complaint is frequently heard from the orchestra conductors in music halls that the number of waltzes appropriate as accompaniments to the acts of jugglers, acrobats and similar performances is so small as to compel constant repetition of the same tunes. Anybody familiar with vaudeville music can testify to the truth of this. A few of Waldteufel's familiar waltzes seem to be the limit of the average repertoire. None of the new compositions is considered satisfactory. The death of Johann Strauss ought to call attention to the wealth of appropriate music among his writings.

# Another Week of Bargains.

Another Tremendous Tempest of Unsurpassable  
Values. We Are Making

A Clean Sweep  
in Elegant

## Dress Skirts.

Here are bargains that would win applause in New York city; the very top notch in New York and Paris skirt-making. The very height and pinnacle of dress skirt elegance. Beautiful grenadines with black or colored drop skirts. Rich and elegant plain materials made the same way. Skirts that have heretofore sold all the way from \$18 to \$35 will now be closed out at \$10.75, \$14.75, \$16.75 and \$18.75. Not a single skirt in the lot but what is worth actually \$10 more than the advertised price.



A Clean Sweep in

## Cloth and Plush Capes.

Plush capes that usually sell from \$15.00 to \$25.00 are now priced from \$7.50 to \$13.50 each. These include a lot of samples we recently bought from a traveling man at just about one-third their real value. They are the correct fall styles and you will see them in other stores thirty days from now. Beautifully made, elegantly lined. Bigger bargains you never saw.

Cloth capes that were from \$4.00 to \$22.50 now from \$2.25 to \$13.50.

## Of Every Garment in the House.

The grand finale of the greatest summer sale which has ever taken place. A tornado, a whirlwind, a cyclone of wonderful bargains. Cost cuts no ice. A sale big enough to quickly empty the store is the only thing we care for, and these are the record-breaking prices that will do it.

## A Great Sale of Ladies' Suits, \$4.95, \$9.95, \$19.95.

Our entire stock divided into three lots. Every suit full tailor made and the *Advance Fall* styles. Materials are all the newest and best imported goods, and are offered at one-third their actual worth. Don't buy until you have investigated this grand offer.

### Grand Bargains in Elegant Capes.

Beautiful Silk Capes elaborately jetted and trimmed, made with accordion pleated flounce, the very newest and dressiest things—were \$25.00 and \$30.00, now \$10.00 to \$16.50. All are lined with elegant brocade silks.

### Grand Bargains in New Golf Capes.

The sensible and swell every-day garment of the coming season. A few only, so you must be quick if you want to get the choicest plaids.

### Cloth and Plush Capes Slaughtered.

The very latest and swellest autumn styles—sample garments that we purchased of a traveling man at half price and now go at what they cost us. Worth from \$25.00 to \$50.00 each; now \$15.00 to \$22.50 each.

### Mackintosh Prices Mashed

Prepare for the rainy day by saving three-quarters of your Mackintosh most. We are not even attempting to get cost for these goods—because its only those who can save money by looking ahead that will buy them.

Misses' Cloth Mackintoshes with capes worth \$3.00 at 98c.

Ladies' Cloth Mackintoshes with capes; extra heavy quality, navy or black; sold the world over for \$4; to close them out this month \$1.69.

Ladies' Mackintoshes of the finest quality; double or triple capes; some detachable capes in this lot; garments that sell the world over from \$7.50 to \$10 each; to close them out this month, \$3.98.

Silk lined Mackintoshes worth \$8.00 and \$10.00 at \$4.98.

Elegant Cravenette Mackintoshes worth \$10.00 and \$12.00 at \$5.98.

Wool, cloth surface Mackintoshes worth \$12.00 and \$15.00 at \$6.98.

### Suits to Order.

We have been appointed agents for "Beifell" the famous ladies' custom tailor of Chicago, and will take orders for tailor made costumes and skirts until we close. We have a big line of Beifell's samples showing his very latest importations in fine woolsens. The prices are from one-third to one-half less than the prices of local tailors. Fit absolutely guaranteed. Call and look at our samples and models before you order your skirt or costume for fall. Tailor suits to order \$18.00 up.

### Ladies' Jackets and Fur Collarettes

Sample garments of the advanced fall and winter styles. One-third to one-half actual price.

Sample line of cloth skirts in serges, plaids and golf skirts also go at about half price. Only one garment of a kind so you must be quick to get the best choice.

We have just a handful of white duck suits which will be closed out at 98c. Also a few wash skirts at about quarter their real worth.

**Parisian Cloak & Suit Co., 139 South Spring.**